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T H E

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

O R

## LITERARY MISCELLANY.

VOLUME VII.

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*In tenui labor ; at tenuis non gloria, si quem  
Numina læva finunt, auditque vocatus Apollo.*

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VIRG.

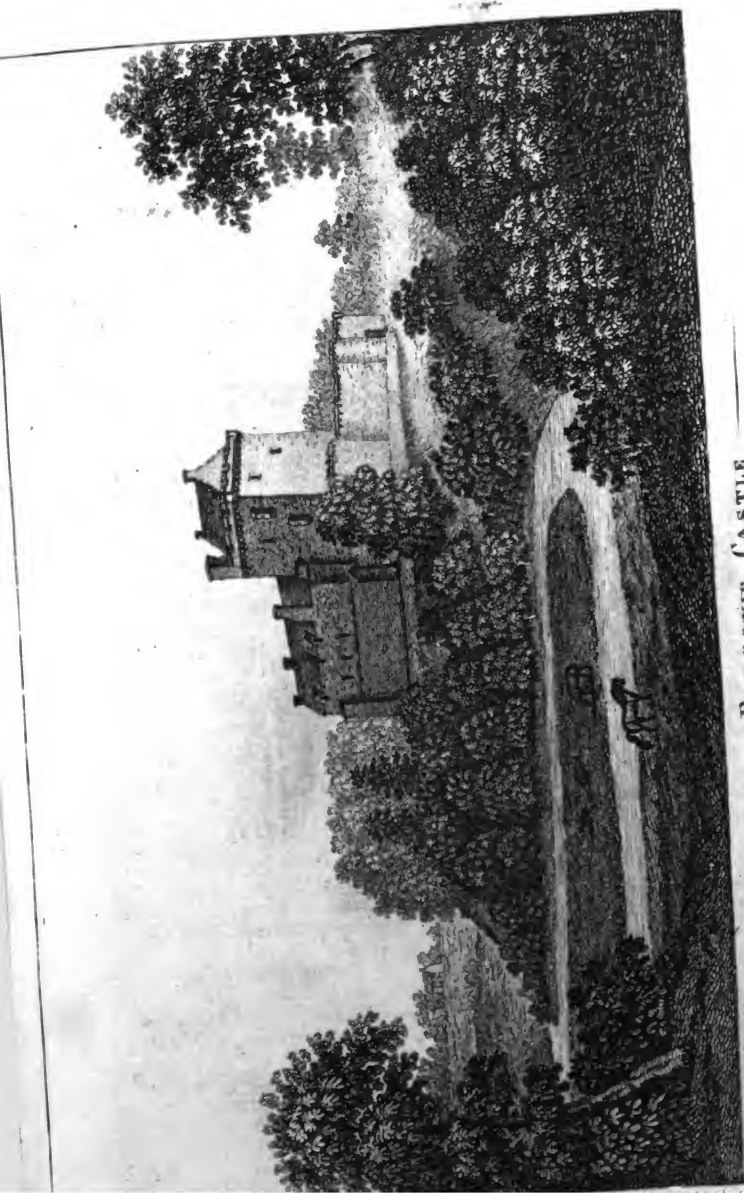
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EDINBURGH:  
PRINTED FOR J. SIBBALD:—And Sold by J. MURRAY,  
L O N D O N.

1788.







BARGONE CASTLE

## Edinburgh Magazine,

OR

## LITERARY MISCELLANY,

For JANUARY 1788.

With a View of BALGONIE CASTLE.

## CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Register of the Weather for Jan.	2	Of the Language of the Inhabitants	
Description of <i>Balgonie Castle</i> ,	3	of <i>Morocco</i> ,	29
Answer to Remarks on <i>Whitaker's</i>		Their Dress and Marriage Ceremo-	
Vindication of <i>Q. Mary</i> ,	ibid	nies,	31
Further Remarks on <i>Whitaker's</i>		Their Extreme Ignorance and Stu-	
Vindication,	5	pidity,	33
History of Boxing,	6	Danger of the Popular Belief in	
Curious Advertisements and Chal-		Dreams,	34
lenges of noted Boxers,	ibid	A Singular Dream and Corref-	
<i>Broughton's Theatre</i> ,	7	pounding Event,	36
Spirit of Levelling, one of the dis-		Supposed Blemishes in the Charac-	
tiguishing marks of the present		ter of the late King of <i>Prussia</i> ,	38
times,	9	Experiments made on the top of	
Modern Satire, odious in its Nature,		the Peak of <i>Teneriffe</i> ,	40
and injurious to Society,	10	Remarks on the Island of <i>Gorée</i> ,	41
Of affected Sensibility,	ibid	New Experiments on the Produc-	
Lamentation over an unfortunate		tion of <i>Artificial Cold</i> . In a Let-	
Animalculé,	ibid	ter from <i>T. Beddoes</i> , M. D.	45
Ramble of a Benevolent Man,	13	Observations on the Structure and	
Tour in <i>Catalonia</i> . By <i>Arthur</i>		Economy of <i>Whales</i> . By <i>John</i>	
<i>Young</i> , Esq;	15	Hunter,	45
Method of managing the Spanish		<i>Ulloa's</i> Account of the <i>Indigenous</i>	
Flocks,	16	<i>Inhabitants of America</i> ,	52
Miserable State of Agriculture in		Extreme Anxiety of the Indians re-	
that Country,	18	specting their Dress and Orna-	
Account of <i>Barcelona</i> ,	21	ments,	53
Description of the Cities of <i>Mequi-</i>		Strictures on <i>Savary's</i> Letters on	
<i>nez</i> and <i>Fez</i> ,	25	<i>Egypt</i> , by <i>M. Michaelis</i> ,	59
Of the Inhabitants of the Empire of		The <i>Vicar's Tale</i> ,	61
<i>Morocco</i> ,	28	Poetry,	66
VOL. VII. No 37.	A		STAT



STATE of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 31st of December 1787, to the 30th of January 1788, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

	Thermom.		Barom.	Rain.	Weather.
	Morning.	Noon.			
1787. Dec. 31	36	41	29.65	—	Cloudy.
1788. Jan. 1	47	48	29.475	—	Ditto.
2	45	46	28.725	0.03	Rain.
3	32	39	28.65	0.03	Ditto.
4	37	41	29.075	0.02	Ditto.
5	38	41	29.295	—	Clear.
6	30	35	29.49	—	Cloudy.
7	33	40	30.05	—	Clear.
8	38	38	30.4	0.08	Rain.
9	34	38	30.43	0.03	Ditto.
10	32	37	30.3	—	Clear.
11	26	35	30.25	—	Ditto.
12	42	46	30.125	—	Ditto.
13	41	40	29.798	0.04	Rain.
14	28	29	30.3	—	Clear.
15	25	34	30.4	—	Ditto.
16	39	42	30.75	—	Ditto.
17	39	43	30.1	—	Ditto.
18	44	37	29.4	0.18	Sleet.
19	40	43	30.15	—	Clear.
20	38	45	29.99	0.01	Ditto.
21	46	46	29.488	0.30	Sleet.
22	32	35	29.765	0.06	Ditto.
23	43	47	29.3	—	Clear.
24	48	50	29.	0.14	Sleet.
25	34	38	29.86	—	Clear.
26	35	42	29.5	0.1	Cloudy.
27	39	44	30.075	—	Clear.
28	36	43	30.	—	Ditto.
29	39	44	30.3	0.01	Cloudy, sm. show.
30	27	39	30.445	—	Clear.

Total Rain, 1.03

THERMOMETER.	
Days.	
24.	50 greatest height at noon.
15.	25 least ditto, morning.

BAROMETER.	
Days.	
30.	30.445 greatest elevation.
3.	28.65 least ditto.

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR,

## LITERARY MISCELLANY.

### VIEWS IN SCOTLAND.

#### BALGONIE CASTLE.

**B**ALGONIE, one of the seats of the Earl of Leven, is pleasantly situated on the banks of the river Leven in the county of Fife. It came into the possession of the family near 200 years ago; since which time, the apartments on the North and East sides of the Court have been added. There is no account, nor even tradition with respect to the antiquity of the Tower: It is, however, a noble edifice, and one of the most complete that is to be met with perhaps in any country. It forms an oblong square, of 60 feet by 50; with walls 90 feet high and 7 feet thick: and the situation is rendered stronger, on account of the building being placed within a Roman entrenchment; part of which, an angle and two sides, is still remaining. This Castle stands on the top of a bank, about 50 feet above the level of the river. The Castle-Green, (a fine field of 10 acres,) a garden of 14 acres inclosed by a wall 12 feet high, with other level grounds, altogether forming a beautiful rich plain of considerable extent, are planted in a stile much more magnificent than was commonly used in early times.

*To the Publisher of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

S I R,

**Y**OUR Correspondent in your Magazine of September last, now again in your Magazine of December, makes his appearance with a new attack on Mr Whitaker, on which, in my turn, I send you the few following strictures:

The bond of association upon Queen Mary's forced resignation of the Crown, with the list of subscriptions subjoined to it, "there is the strongest reason to think, (says Mr Whitaker) has passed through the hands of forgery, and that forgery has been busy in enlarging its list of subscribers." See the Bond and List, Anderson, vol. II. p. 231.

The two subscriptions following Murray's are the Earls of Huntly and Argyle; both of those noblemen, known to be of the number of Queen

Mary's firm friends, and adherents to her in her greatest troubles. Is there not reason from thence to suspect, that their names have been foisted into this paper, which they never saw? But let us hear the fact, which is this, that the above noblemen, and others present in Parliament, "solemnly protested, at the time of voting, that they consentit to na hurt of the Queens Majesties person, estait roial, nor crown, farther than hir Hienesss wald apprieve hirself, being at libertie, nor wald voit in ony thing concerning hir Graces honour nor lyfe, but planely opponit thameselves in the contrare, howbeit thay have causit insert uther says in thair pretendit actes, and will suffer in na wayes thair clarkis to giff forth the forsaidd protestatiouns\*." This paper

is signed by Lords Boyd, Heris, Livingstone, &c. the Queen's Commissioners 16th Oct. 1568; was presented to Queen Elisabeth's Commissioners, and was never contradicted. Was Mr Whitaker rash in suspecting, after this public protestation, that many names were foisted into this false list, without authority, and in defiance of truth? Your Correspondent does not chuse to touch upon this point. He cautiously gives it a go-by. Let us now go on to Lord Carleill's subscription in the above list: it stands thus; *Michael Lord Carleyll, with my hand at the pen.* Al. Hay, Notarius.—It is to be remarked, that this famous bond and list mentions only the year (1567), but has no particular date of the day and month when subscribed, nor witnesses to the subscriptions. *Michael*, Lord Carleyll, it appears could not write his name. He touched the pen; so we must take Alexander Hay Notarius's own subscription for this. Is this noted person's veracity to be depended upon? *niger est, hunc tu Romane caveto!* He was a most active tool of Murray's. He was clerk to his secret council. He compiled the famous act of council asserting the pretended letters of the Queen to Bothwell, (which first owed their birth to that very council) to be *subscript* by the Queen, when in their very next appearance before the Parliament they had *no subscription*. The famous confession of N. Hubert, who could neither write his name, nor probably read write, is signed by this active and useful notary. May we not suspect every thing that comes from such contaminated hands?

Let us now consider Mr Whitaker's argument:

*Michael Lord Carleyle*, is a subscriber to the bond 1567 on Queen Mary's resignation. On the authority of Sir Robert Douglas's Peerage, *James Lord Carleyle* is mentioned by him as one of the subscribers to the bond of association in favour of Queen Mary, in the following year 1568, upon her

escape from Lochleven. For this Douglas quotes no less than two authorities. First, a MS. in the Advocates Library: and, second, Crawford's Peerage, who quotes a charter of King James VI. of the lands of Torthorald, in favour of Michael Lord Carleyle, who is there designed, *Frater et Heres Jacobi Domini Carleyle*.

According to both these authors, James precedes Michael, who succeeded to James as *Frater et Heres* in the barony of Torthorald.

But, says your Correspondent, this charter in favour of Michael, as brother and heir to James, is all imaginary; for he has searched the register of charters under the great seal, from the year 1536 to 1588, and he can find no such charter as the above.

He must be extremely anxious indeed to settle this important point, if he thinks it so; and therefore I scruple not to give him a little further trouble, as I certainly shall not take it my self. Crawford is an inaccurate writer, but he is no forger. When he quotes a writing in *ipsisimis verbis*, as he does the above, and concerning a family now extinct, where he had no interest to induce him to deceive, I incline to believe him, as Sir R. Douglas did. One mistake, however, he probably did make. It is not usual in a charter to design the grantee as *Heir*, or by the degree of consanguinity to his predecessor. But when the succession is taken up by the service or return of an inquest, then the degree of relationship to the predecessor is particularly mentioned in the retour, or return of the inquest, on which follows the King's precept. Crawford probably, for I only make a conjecture, misquotes the word *carta* in place of *retornatus*. In the Records, the Writing, if worth the searching for, may possibly be found, or perhaps not; as I believe the records of speciall retours do not go so far back as 1529, the date quoted by Crawford.

Your Correspondent concludes with an air of triumph on the MS. quoted by Douglas containing the bond

bond of association of the nobility in favours of the Queen in May 1568, the last in the list of which is Carleil. "But what may surprise Mr Whitaker," says he, no christian name is affixed to it." The inference from his whole paper, he concludes, is, that the authenticity of the public instrument 1567 remains unshaken. I beg leave to differ from your Correspondent. Waving, for a moment, the invincible objection to the subscriptions of the Earls of Argyle and Huntly, which he has suppressed, the subscription of the last bond, simply Carleil, shews that it could not be the signature of Michael, who could not write his name only two or three months before, when Alexander Hay, notary, signed for him. But the MS. of the bond of May 1588 will not decide this point, it bears to be only a copy made from the original bond which is in the Paper-office at London, and the copy plainly appears to be very inaccurate in taking down the subscriptions: for example, the list begins, Archbald Earl of Argyle, George

Earl of Huntly, Hew Earl of Eglinton, David Earl of Crawford. But the writer of this copy, probably tiring of taking down the christian names, after the above four Peers leaves out the christian names of all the other Peers, and of Lord Carlyle among the rest. To decide therefore this question, which your Correspondent thinks of such importance, he must have recourse to the original bond and list in the paper-office.

As he concludes his paper with a salutary admonition to Mr Whitaker, to take heed on what ground he stands, I shall venture, in my turn, to give a piece of advice to your Correspondent, which is, that,—when he means seriously to consult his adversary, and support his own cause, by establishing the authenticity of the bond and list 1567, he will fairly take in the whole argument; the principal part of which he has left out, to wit, the objections of Mr Whitaker to the signatures of the Earls of Huntly and Argyle.

I am, Sir, &c.

### To the PUBLISHER.

S I R,

AS in consequence of the labours of Mr Whitaker, every thing concerning Mary Queen of Scots has become interesting, your readers will learn with pleasure, that "in November 1561 she went to bed about nine, and *therefore* in April she would be in bed before *ten*." Volume iii. p. 334.

Every accurate author writes syllogistically, although without the pomp and pageantry of syllogisms.

The argument, at full length, runs thus:

"She who goes to bed about *nine* in November, *would* be in bed before *ten* in April.—But Queen Mary went to bed about *nine* in November;—*Ergo* she *would* be in bed before *ten* in April."

As to the *major* proposition, it re-

quires no proof, because it is plain that she who goes to bed about *nine* in November *would* be in bed before *ten* in April.

The *minor* is thus proved, "on the 16th November 1561 Queen Mary was *not* in bed about nine o'clock." Keith. p. 204.

When we have well secured the *major* and the *minor* points, *ergo*, must obey its rulers.

Indeed should it happen, that, at some given time, between November and April, Queen Mary was *not* in bed even at midnight; *ergo* might take heart, and say, that *major* and *minor* put words in her mouth which had never entered into her imagination, and she might demand a new trial by syllogism. I am, &c.

**T**HIS science, peculiarly English, which, though fashionable, is not yet licensed, and affords an instance of the repugnance that may for a time subsist between the laws and the manners of a nation, was once as regular an exhibition, as we now see at any of the places of publick amusement, the theatres alone excepted. It was encouraged by the first ranks of the nobility, patronized by the first subject in the realm, and tolerated by the magistrates. Before the establishment of Broughton's amphitheatre, a Booth was erected at Tottenham Court, in which the proprietor, Mr George Taylor, invited the professors of the art to display their skill, and the publick to be present at its exhibition. The bruisers then had the reward due to their prowess, in a division of the entrance money, which sometimes was an hundred, or an hundred and fifty pounds. The general mode of sharing was for two thirds to go to the winning champion, while the remaining third was the right of the loser; though sometimes, by an express agreement of the parties, the conqueror and the vanquished shared alike: which is to be the rule in the approaching fight between Humphreys and Mendoza.

We have lately seen in some of the papers, an Advertisement Extraordinary, as a satire on the present rage for this gymnastick exercise; but how little extraordinary it would have appeared about half a century ago, we may judge from the following advertisements, which are taken from a newspaper of those times.

*November 22, 1742.*

"This is to acquaint all true lovers of manhood, that at the Great Booth, Tottenham-Court, to morrow, being the 23d instant, it is believed there will be one of the most severe Boxing Matches that has been fought for many years between

RICHARD HAWES Backmaker, and  
THOMAS SMALLWOOD, for 50l.

"The known hardiness and intrepidity of these two men will render it needless to say any thing in their praise.

"Gentlemen are desired to come soon, for as this battle has been deferred a fortnight, at the particular desire of several Noblemen and Gentlemen, a full house is early expected.

"There will be several bye-battles, as usual, particularly one between the noted Buckhorse and Harry Grey, for two guineas; and a good day's diversion may be depended on."

*Daily Advertiser*

*April 26. 1742.*

"At the Great Booth, at Tottenham-Court, on Wednesday next, the 28th instant, will be a Trial of Manhood between the following champions:

"Whereas I, William Willis, (commonly known by the name of the Fighting Quaker) having fought Mr Smallwood about twelve months since, and held him the tightest to it, and bruised and battered him more than any one he ever encountered, though I had the ill fortune to be beat by an accidental fall; the said Smallwood, flushed with the success blind fortune then gave him, and the weak attempts of a few vain Irishmen and boys that have of late fought him for a minute or two, makes him think himself unconquerable: to convince him of the falsity of which, I invite him to fight me for ten pounds, at the time and place above-mentioned, when I doubt not but I shall prove what I have asserted, by pegs, darts, hard blows, falls and cross buttocks.

WILLIAM WILLIS."

"I, Thomas Smallwood, known for my intrepid manhood and bravery on and off the stage, accept the challenge of this puffing Quaker, and will shew him that he is led by a false spirit, that means him no other good than that he should be chastised for offering to take upon him the arm of flesh."

THOMAS SMALLWOOD."

"*Note*, The doors will be opened at ten, and the combatants mount at twelve.

"There will be several bye-battles, as usual; and particularly one between John Divine and John Tipping, for five pounds each."

*May 4, 1742.*

"At the Great Booth, at Tottenham-Court, to-morrow, the 5th of May, will be a Trial of Manhood between the following champions, viz.

"Whereas I, John Francis (commonly known by the name of the Jumping Soldier) who have always had the reputation of a good fellow, and have fought several bruisers in the street, &c. nor am afraid to mount the stage, especially at a time when my manhood is called in question by an Irish braggadocio buffer, whom I fought in a bye-battle some time since at Tottenham Court, for twelve minutes, and though I had not the success due to my courage and ability in the art of boxing, do invite him to fight me for two guineas, at the time and place above-mentioned, when I doubt not but I shall give him the truth of a good beating. JOHN FRANCIS."

"I Patrick Henley, known to every one for the truth of a good fellow, who never refused any one on or off the stage, and fight as often for the diversion of gentlemen as for the money, accept the challenge of this Jumping Jack, and shall, if he don't take care, give him one of my brothering blows, which will convince him of his ignorance in the art of boxing.

PATRICK HENLEY."

This last advertisement appeared also in the Daily Advertiser, and is, together with the others, a curious specimen of the boasting style used by those boxers in challenging each other. It must not, however, be supposed, that the challenges were penned by the respective parties—by the generality of these men, the art of writing was not esteemed a manly or an honourable accomplishment. Besides which, the

uniformity of the language shews that all the advertisements from the Tottenham-Court Booth were written by one person, who was employed for the purpose. We find, indeed, that this was really the case; and that, in the true spirit of the heroick ages, a poet undertook to celebrate the exploits of these champions; and that poet, our readers perhaps will be a little surprized to hear, was no less a man than Mr Theophilus Cibber.

The Tottenham Court Booth was the only stage on which these Professors, or as they called themselves, Masters of the Boxing Art, displayed their prowess, till Broughton, encouraged and patronized by some of the nobility and gentry, built his amphitheatre in Oxford Road. This place was finished 1742. George Taylor, the proprietor of the booth, was himself a very able practitioner, and welcomed every champion who offered himself to fight, by giving him what was called, in the cant language of those bruisers, the truth of a good drubbing.

The nobility and gentry, who patronized this exercise, and among whom were reckoned the first characters in the kingdom, having complained of the inconveniences sustained at the Tottenham Court Booth, they prevailed on Mr Broughton, who was then rising into note as the first bruiser in London, to build a place better adapted for such exhibitions. This was accordingly done, in 1742, principally by subscription, behind Oxford-road. The building was called Broughton's New Amphitheatre; and, besides the stage for the combatants, had seats corresponding to the boxes, pit, and galleries, much in the same manner with those at Astley's. The following advertisement, in the Spring of 1743, announced the opening of it to the publick, though several matches had been fought in it before.

*March 10, 1743.*

"At Broughton's New Amphitheatre,

theatre, in Oxford-road, the back of the late Mr Figg's, on Tuesday next, the 13th inst. will be exhibited, The true Art of Boxing, by the eight famed following men, viz. Abraham Evans, Sweep, Belos, Glover, Roger Allen, Robert Spikes, Harry Gray, and the Clog-maker. The above-said eight men are to be brought on the stage, and to be matched according to the approbation of the gentlemen who shall be pleased to honour them with their company.

"Note. There will be a Battle Royal between the noted Buckhorse and seven or eight more; after which there will be several By-battles by others.—Gentlemen are desired to come betimes, by reason of the number of battles.

"The doors will be opened at nine, and some of the champions mount at eleven.—No person to pay more than a shilling."

This undertaking of Mr Broughton justly gave alarm to the proprietor of the Tottenham-Court Booth, who immediately engaged Taylor, Stevenson, James, and Smallwood, four first-rate champions, under articles, like regular performers, not to fight on any stage but his. Mr Broughton's advertisement was answered by the following appeal to the publick:—

*To all Encouragers of the manly art of Boxing.*

"Whereas Mr Broughton has maliciously advertised several battles to be fought at his amphitheatre on Tuesday next, the 13th of March, in order to detriment me, who fight Mr Field the same day at Tottenham-Court, I think it incumbent on me to undeceive gentlemen, by informing them the greatest part of the persons mentioned to fight there never intended any such thing, nor were ever acquainted with it; therefore hope this assertion will be understood (as it really is) a spiteful undertaking.

"Mr Broughton has likewise inserted in his bills, that there never was any imposition on the champions who fought at his amphitheatre, and has in vain endeavoured to make it appear, which gentlemen will be sensible of, when an account of his exactions are set forth at large in print, which will be done with all expedition.

"And to convince Mr Broughton that I have no disgust to his amphitheatre, I am willing to meet him there, and fight him for an hundred pounds, whenever he pleases; not in the least regarding (as he expresses himself) the valour of his arm. G. TAYLOR."

*March 12, 1743.*

Mr Broughton, in his reply to this declaration, stated, that he had built his theatre at the express solicitation and desire of the publick; that it had cost four hundred pounds, of which eighty were by contribution; and that, having himself been at the expence of what was required beyond that sum, he thought it but fair and reasonable that he should appropriate to himself a third part of the money collected at the door, the rest going to the champions.

All the principal amateurs and encouragers of the science gave their sanction to Broughton's cause; and in the end all the professors were obliged to come over. Taylor, and the others, finding that their exertions could not prevent the Tottenham-Court Booth from being deserted for Broughton's more commodious theatre, like the succeeding actors in the Haymarket, gave up the contest; and on condition that Mr Broughton engaged to make good to them the loss incurred by the forfeiture of their articles, they agreed to leave the Booth, and to fight no longer but on his stage.

Mr Broughton thus became sole manager and proprietor of the boxing theatre, engaged all the first performers, and reared many pupils, who were afterwards expert professors of this gymnastick art.

*Modern*



**M**R Pope has introduced a harmony of verse which, however difficult to invent, is imitated with ease. The close of the sense in couplets, and the frequent antitheses in the second line, are features so prominent, that an artist of inferior skill, a mere *faber imus*, is able to copy them, and to preserve a resemblance.

His translation of Homer is a treasury of splendid language; and he who has studied it will not find himself at a loss for shining epithets adapted to every occasion. I detract not from his merit; for, as the improver of English versification, as the introducer of a brilliant diction unknown before, he has justly obtained universal fame.

But that which is laudable in him as the inventor, cannot entitle his mere imitators to any great applause. They may be called good versifiers, pretty poetasters, but they cannot rank with their master as a poet, or an original improver of versification.

While they exercised their imitative skill on subjects not at all injurious, they might obtain approbation, and would certainly escape censure; but the candid, the moderate, and impartial part of mankind, have lamented that they have stolen the graces of Pope's versification to decorate and recommend a kind of satire, abounding in virulent and personal invective.

I am sensible that some works of this kind have been extolled in the highest terms; but I know, at the same time, that the extravagant applause was, in great measure, the ebullition of party-zeal, or of that unhappy disposition of the human mind which prompts it to rejoice in seeing elevated merit or rank degraded by defamation. Take away from such poems the personality, the local and temporary allusions, and how small a portion will re-

main of real genius to recommend them! They would not be read, notwithstanding their glare of epithet and their sonorous numbers.

It is usual with these works to rise to universal fame immediately on publication; to bask, like the ephemera, in the sunshine for a day, and then to fall into a sudden and irrettrievable obscurity.

One of the principal arts of their writers is to secure attention by seizing the topic of the hour, by filling their poems with the names of persons who are the subject of conversation at the moment, and by boldly surprising their readers with attacks on the most respectable characters, or at least on persons who, from their rank and their offices, provided they are tolerably decent, ought to be exempted from virulent abuse and public obloquy. It is the interest of the community, that persons of high stations, whose example is powerful, and whose authority ought to carry weight, should not be held out to the vulgar as objects of derision. If they have common failings, or have been guilty of human errors, a veil should be thrown over them for the sake of decorum, and of that beautiful order in society which conduces to a thousand beneficial purposes.

But a spirit of levelling high characters and rank is one of the distinguishing marks of the present times. It was introduced by what is called the Opposition. Unfortunately for all that is decent, and honourable, and right, it has been judged expedient that Government, or the Ministers of Government, should be constantly embarrassed by a standing Opposition. The tools employed by the leaders of this Opposition are often such as are only fit for dirty work. Unable to effect any more laudable purpose, they

VOL. VII. No. 37.

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have

\* From Winter Evenings; or Lucubrations on Life and Letters. Just published.

have been employed to asperse the characters of the temporary possessors of office, and its consequent powers and emoluments. Not satisfied with attacking the Political persons, they have dared to go farther, to enter into the privacies of family retirement, and to spare neither age nor sex, in divulging whatever envy has suggested. The poetical satirist has been called upon as a powerful auxiliary in conducting the levelling engine. Some read, and are pleased with verse, who would have overlooked the invective in humble prose. Good versifiers have been found, and the most exalted persons in the kingdom cruelly hitched in a rhyme, and thrown out to the vulgar, to be tossed about by the tongue of Infamy.

Every loyal subject, every gentleman, every considerate father of a family, every man of common humanity, is hurt at the cruel and opprobrious treatment which the King, the very fountain of honour, has experienced from the hands of rhyming ruffians.

Great pretensions to good humour, mirth, and gaiety, are made by the satirists ; but the pretensions are a veil of gauze. It is easy to see through the pellucid disguise, the snakes of envy, the horrid features of malice, the yellow tinge of jealousy, the distortions of disappointment grinning with a Sardonic smile.

Hic nigræ succus loliginis, hæc est  
Ærugo mera.

But as a veil is used, as diversion and pleasantry are promised, and as detraction from illustrious merit is but too agreeable to most men, the poems are read, and do much mischief in the short period of their existence.

The pain they give to individuals, who are burned with a caustic, yet are conscious of having given no provocation, is enough to render the practice odious in the eyes of all who consider duly how much a feeling

mind suffers on such occasions, and how little right a dark and malignant assassin can have to inflict a punishment without an offence, to bring an accusation without coming forward as the accuser.

The practice is injurious to the public, as it tends to discourage the growth of virtue, and all honest attempts to be distinguished by merit. Such attempts of necessity render a man conspicuous ; and he no sooner becomes so, than he is considered as a proper mark for Scorn to shoot at, and for Envy to asperse. A man may be afraid to exert himself, when, every step he advances, he is the more in danger of attracting notice, and consequently of becoming the mark at which the malevolent may bend their bows, and shoot out their arrows, even bitter words.

What a triumph to villany, profligacy, and ignorance ; when virtuous and innocent, and inoffensive characters are singled out for that satire which themselves only can deserve !

This is a *vis digna lege regi*. Expostulation is in vain ; and laws, which might restrain it, will not be duly executed, in a country where licentiousness is unfortunately considered as essential to the existence of civil liberty.

*Of affected Sensibility ; a Lamentation  
over an unfortunate Animalcule\*.*

**B**ELINDA was always remarkably fond of pathetic novels, tragedies, and elegies. Sterne's sentimental beauties were her peculiar favourites. She had indeed contracted so great a tenderness of sensibility from such reading, that she often carried the amiable as weakness into common life, and would weep and sigh as if her heart was breaking at occurrences which others, by no means deficient in humanity, viewed with indifference. She could not bear the idea of killing animals  
for

\* From the same.

for food. She detested the sports of fishing and hunting, because of their ineffable cruelty. She was ready to faint if her coachman whipt his horses when they would not draw up hill; and she actually fell down in a fit on a gentleman's treading on her favourite car's tail, as he eagerly stooped to save her child from falling into the fire.

As she was rather of a romantic turn, she would frequently utter sentimental soliloquies on benevolence and humanity; and when any catastrophe of a pathetic nature occurred, she generally gave vent to her feelings by writing a lamentation. I procured from one of her friends the following piece, with liberty to present it to the public eye.

Belinda, it seems, was at her toilette, adorning her tresses, when an animalcule of no great repute in the world, but who often obtrudes where he is not welcome, fell from her beautiful tresses on her neck. In the first emotions of her surprise and anger she seized the little wretch, and crushed it between her nails, till it expired with a sound

*Δουρηνίς τις τριού,*

as Homer expresses the exit of his heroes.

The noise and the sight of the viscera soon recalled her sensibility, and she thus expressed it:

"Thou poor partaker of vitality, farewell. Life undoubtedly was sweet unto thee, and I have hastily deprived thee of it. But surely the world was wide enough for thee and me; and it was ungenerous to murder one who sought an asylum under my fostering protection.

"Because thou art minute, we are inclined to suppose thee insensible. But doubtless thou hadst nerves and delicate sensations proportioned to the fineness of thy organs. Perhaps thou hadst a partner of thine affections, and a numerous progeny, whom thou sawest rising to maturity with parental de-

light, and who are now left destitute of a protector in their helpless infancy.

"Thy pain is indeed at an end; but I cannot help deploring the unfeeling cruelty of those who deprive the smallest reptile, to whom nature has given breath, of that life which, though it appears contemptible in the eyes of the thoughtless, yet is sweet to the meanest animal—*was* sweet to thee, thou departed animalcule. Alas, that I must now say *was* sweet to thee! Did I possess the power of resuscitation, I would re-animate thy lifeless corpse, and cherish thee in the warmest corner of thy favourite dwelling-place. But adieu for ever; for my wish is vain. Yet if thy shade is still conscious, and hovers over the head it once inhabited, pardon a hasty act of violence, which I endeavour to expiate with the tear of sympathy and the sigh of sensibility."

*Flendo turgiduli rubent ocelli.*

I am informed that the drawer of her writing-table is full of elegies and elegiac sonnets on rats and mice caught in traps, and of tom-tits and robin red-breasts killed by school-boys. I remember to have heard a most pathetic elegy recited on the death of a red-breast, but can only recollect one pathetic *Eroticism*,—"Who killed Cock Robin?"

There is also a sublime deification of an earth-worm which she once accidentally trod upon as she was endeavouring to rescue a fly from a spider in the garden. It concludes thus:

But cease to weep—no more to crawl  
In the dark earth beneath yon wall,  
On snow-white pinions thou shalt rise,  
And claim thy place in yonder skies.

Efts, toads, bats, every thing that hath life, has a claim to her tenderest compassion. And certainly her tenderness to them does her honour; but the excessive sensibility which their slightest sufferings seem to occasion, gives room to suspect that she is not without affectation. What is so sin-

gular and excessive can scarcely be natural.

Having heard and observed so much of her delicate feelings for the irrational creation, I was naturally led to make inquiries concerning her behaviour in the more interesting attachments of private life. I expected to find that—she, of course,

Like the needle true,  
Turn'd at the touch of joy or wo,  
And turning, trembled too.

The following is the result of my investigation. Her temper was so various and violent that her husband was often obliged to leave his home in search of peace. I heard he had just recovered from a fit of illness, during the whole of which she had seldom visited him, and shewn no solicitude. She had sat weeping over a novel on the very day on which his fever came to a crisis, and the physicians had declared his recovery dubious. On his recovery he had gone on a voyage to the East Indies, by her advice, for the improvement of his fortune. He took leave of her very affectionately; but she was dressing to go and see Mrs Siddons in Calista, and could not possibly spend much time in a formal parting, which was a thing she above all things detested! But, let it be remembered, she fainted away in the boxes on Mrs Siddon's first entrance, before the actress had uttered a syllable!

Two fine little boys were left under her care, without controul, during their father's absence. The little rogues had fine health and spirits, and would make a noise, which she could not bear, as she was busy in preparing to act a capital part in the Orphan, at a private theatre built by a man of fortune and fashion for his own amusement. She determined therefore to send the brats to school. Indeed she declared in all companies, she thought it the first of a mother's duties to take care that her children were well educated. She therefore sent them out-

side passengers by the stage-coach to an academy in Yorkshire, where she had stipulated that they should not come home in the holidays, and indeed not till their father arrived; for she was meditating a new tragedy, under the title of the Distrest Mother, or the Widowed Wife.

Though she was not very fond of her husband, who was a plain good man, without any *fine feelings*, and was displeased with her children, whose noise interrupted her studies, yet I took it for granted, that she who spoke so feelingly of distress, of benevolence, of humanity, of charity, and who sympathised with the poor beetle that we tread upon, could not be but profusely beneficent to all her fellow-creatures in affliction who solicited her assistance; but I was here also greatly mistaken. A workman in stopping up her windows, in consequence of the late commutation tax, fell from a scaffold three stories high and broke his leg. The passengers took him up, knocked at the door, and desired he might be admitted till a surgeon could be sent for; but I heard her as I passed by declaring, in a voice that might be heard from the stair-case on which she stood quite to the end of the street—"He shall not be brought here—We shall have a great deal of trouble with him. Take him to the hospital immediately; and shut the door, d'ye hear, John." The passengers, lest time should be lost, hurried the poor man to a neighbouring public house, where the honest landlord, with a pot of porter in his hand, and an unmeaning oath in his mouth, exclaimed, "Let him in?—aye, and welcome. Here, Tom, see him laid on my own bed, and let him have every thing necessary; and if he never pays me its no great matter.—Come, here's to his getting well again soon. Poor man—I warrant now he has a wife and family that must starve till he gets about again—but they shan't nei-ther—I'll mention it to our club—"

"They are all hearty ones, I know, and will subscribe handsomely."

The truth was, that the man had a wife and family, as my landlord conjectured, and is commonly the case. I heard that he went next morning to Belinda with a petition, drawn up very pathetically by a lawyer, who never gave any thing himself. Belinda had given orders to the servants to say she was not at home if any body should call that week. For, indeed, she was exceedingly engaged in penning an elegy on the lap-dog, who had died of a looseness; and had intended to finish her address to the Dutchess on the hardships of the labouring poor.

I was satisfied with these inquiries, and began to lose my veneration for ladies and gentlemen of exquisite sensibility, of delicate feeling, and the most refined sentiment; believing firmly, that there is more good sense and true kindness in the plain motherly housewife, who is not above her domestic duties, and in the honest man of common sense, than in the generality of pretenders to more benevolent sensations, or *finer feelings*, than belong to other people of equal rank, opulence, and education.

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*A Ramble of a Benevolent Man\*.*

Vir bonus est qui prodest quibus potest,  
nocet nemini.

S I R,

THE weather was remarkably serene, and I resolved to leave my book-room to enjoy the vernal season. I walked carelessly from field to field, regaled with the sweet smells which arose from the new-mown hay, and cheered by every appearance of plenty and tranquillity. External objects have a powerful effect in soothing the mind of man. I found myself

sympathizing with the appearance of happiness around me. Every ruder passion was lulled to rest, my heart glowed with benevolence, and I enjoyed for a short time a state of perfect felicity.

As I roamed without any settled purpose, my feet carried me to the city. Curiosity led me with the crowd into the Sessions House; and as I had just left a beautiful scene, in which all was peace, I could not but be particularly struck with the contrast of the present noise and tumult. I heard two trials, in one of which a wretch was convicted of murder, and in the other a cause was in debate which appeared to involve great numbers in the crimes of fraud and perjury. The altercation of the pleaders, and the prevarication of the witnesses, contributed to complete a scene by no means adapted to inspire exalted ideas of human nature.

I hastily left the place, when, to my mortification, I found that in the very court of justice I had been robbed of my watch and handkerchief. While I was lamenting my loss, and encouraging some sentiments perhaps rather too unfavourable to my species, I was suddenly involved in a crowd, collected with eager curiosity to see two hackney-coachmen terminate a dispute by the exertion of their strength in single combat. The parties were nearly equal, and terrible was the conflict. The blows resounded at a great distance, and presently I beheld them both covered with blood and dirt, shocking figures to the imagination. The spectators expressed no wish that the combatants might be separated; but seemed delighted when a violent blow took place, and disappointed when it was spent in air. I wished to interfere, and promote an amicable adjustment of the matter in dispute; but I found my efforts ineffectual. I ventured to propose the separation of the poor creatures, who were thus cruelly bruising each other, to a jolly butcher, fix

six feet high and three feet broad; but he gave me an indignant look, and threatened to knock me down if I dared to interpose. I found indeed that the combat afforded exquisite pleasure to the crowd. Some rubbed their hands with glee, some silently grinned, while others vociferated words of encouragement, and others skipped for joy. Great pleasures are, however, of no long duration, and this amusement was terminated by one of the combatants ceasing to rise on receiving a violent stroke on his left temple. Down he fell, and the ground shook under him; and though he attempted three times to rise, he was unable to effect his purpose; and the whole circle agreed that he was as dead as a door nail. The conqueror had only lost three of his fore teeth and one eye, and all agreed that he had acquitted himself like a man. The crowd, which had been so much delighted with the fray, no sooner saw he concluded, than with looks of disappointment they began to disperse. I took the opportunity of examining the state of the vanquished party, and found him still alive, though almost in need of the means which are used by the humane society to accomplish his complete revival. An officious acquaintance hastened to his assistance with a dram of brandy, which contributed greatly to accelerate his recovery. He no sooner rose than he poured forth a volley of dreadful imprecations on his limbs, which had already suffered extremely. Instead of thanking me, or any of the spectators who had endeavoured to restore him, he swore if we did not stand out of his way he would fell us to the ground. We readily gave way, when the hero, putting on his cloaths, walked away, turned down an alley, and was seen by us no more.

My reflections on this scene were such as tended to the degradation of my species; and not being in very good spirits, I determined to enter a

coffee-house, and seek amusement by a perusal of the news-papers. I sat down, and happened to cast my eye over the last column, which consisted in nothing but narratives of rapes, robberies, and murders. Tho' I knew that this was not at all uncommon, and that every day's paper of intelligence could furnish something of a similar history, yet being in a melancholy mood, I was particularly struck by it, and hastily laying down the paper, and paying for my dish of coffee, I put on my hat, and resolved to walk to my little rural retirement, about four miles from this turbulent scene.

As I walked along, I could not help calling to my mind, with sentiments of extreme regret, the pleasing ideas with which I set out in the morning. All was then tranquillity and benevolence. But I had seen, in the space of a few hours only, such pictures of human misery and perverseness, as could not but occasion uneasiness in a mind not utterly destitute of sympathy.

Surely, said I, nature, or the God of nature, never intended that man should be so degraded. It is passion which deforms the beauty of the moral world; it is wickedness and the neglect of religion which renders man more miserable than the brute, who is happy in his insensibility. What then can I think of those writers who argue in defence of immorality, and against revelation? What of those governors of the world, who bestow no attention in preserving the morals of the common people, and encouraging the teachers of such doctrines as conduce to the raising of the reptile man from the voluntary abasement in which his evil inclinations are able to involve him? Let the magistrate, the clergy, the rich and powerful of every occupation, whose example is irresistible, exert themselves in diffusing virtuous principles and practices among the people at large. Such benevolence, more beneficial than all pecuniary bounty,

considered

considered only as preventing temporal misery, causes man to approach nearer to his benignant Maker than any other conduct. To that Maker, said I, let those who have charity apply themselves in prayer for the diminution of evil of all kinds, and the extension of happiness and peace.

I was musing on such subjects, when I found myself at the door of my little cottage. The evening was beautiful. The clouds in the West were variegated with colours, such as no pencil has yet been able to imitate. My garden breathed odours, and displayed the bloom of shrubs, such as might adorn the Elysian fields of the poets. All conspired to restore the tranquillity of the morning; and when I retired to rest, my spirits being composed, I soon sunk into a sweet sleep, pleasingly interrupted in the morning by a dream, which, as it appeared to have some connection with the ideas which I had entertained in the day, I shall relate.—

I thought I was on a large plain covered over with flocks of innumerable sheep. They appeared to straggle without a guide. Many had their fleeces torn by brambles, some were lost in a barren wilderness, others were pursued by wolves, and not a few were constantly engaged in annoying each other with their horns. There was a general bleating in a tone expressive of great distress. I pitied the poor creatures, but saw no hopes of affording them relief, till I turned my eyes to the eastern part of the plain, when I beheld a venerable shepherd with his crook inviting the sheep into a fold,

through which ran a delightful stream of clear water. Many rushed in, and began to drink with avidity. The alteration in their appearance was in the highest degree pleasing. The lambs played about without any fear of the wolf, and the sheep lay and basked in the sunshine, or sought refreshment in the cool shade. The shepherd's looks were benevolent beyond expression. He made use of every enticement to bring the sheep into the fold, but many would not hear his voice, and some seemed to hear it, but perversely ran away from him. I saw those who were so unhappy as to refuse to enter, perish miserably by falling from rocks, by famine, by the violence of the wolf, and by disease. I turned from the painful prospect to see the good shepherd and his fold; and I thought at the close of the day he led the sheep into a green pasture, the verdure and fertility of which was increased by the gentle river which flowed thro' the middle of it.

I was so delighted with the scene, that I was going to call out to the shepherd in an ecstasy of joy, when I awoke.

I could not but lament the absence of so pleasing a vision; but the avocations and necessities of life called me from my bed, which I left with resolutions of devoting the rest of my life to the alleviation of evil wherever I should find it, and to the securing of His favour who can lead me from the vale of misery to the waters of comfort and the fountain of life.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

A CONTEMPLATIVE RAMBLER.

*Extracts from a Tour in Catalonia. By Anrthur Young, Esq; F. R. S. &c.\**

July 10. **W**E left Bagnere de Luchon, and crossed the mountains to Vielle, the first town on the Spanish side. The Pyrenees are so great an object of examination, in whatever light they are considered, but especially in that of agriculture, that it would be adding a great deal

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\* From *Annals of Agriculture*.



too much to the length of this paper to speak of them here ; I shall on another occasion be particular in describing the husbandry practised in them, and at present stop no longer than to mention the pasturage of Catalonian sheep in them. By a little detour out of our direct road, and by passing Hospital, which is the name of a solitary wretched inn, we gained the heights, but free from snow, which the Spaniards hire of the French for the pasturage of their flocks. I must observe, that a considerable part of the mountains belong in property to the communities of the respective parishes, and are disposed of by what we should call the Veltre: they hire a very considerable range of many miles. The French mountains, on which they pasture, are four hours distant from Bagnere de Luchon, and belong to that town: those hours are more than 20 English miles, and are the most distant part of the parish. To arrive at them, we followed the river Pique, which upon the maps is sometimes called the Neste. The whole way it runs in a torrent, and falls in cascades of many stories, formed either by large pieces of rock, or by trees carried down, and stopped by stones. The current, in process of ages, has worn itself deep glens to pass through, at the bottom of which the tumbling of the water is heard, but can be seen only at breaks in the wood, which hang over and darken the scene. The road, as it is called, passes generally by the river, but hangs, if I may use the expression, like a shelf on the mountain side, and is truly dreadful to the inhabitants of plains, from being broken by gullies, and sloping on the edges of precipices: it is, however, passable by mules, and by the horses of mountains. The vale grows so narrow at last, that it is not above 100 yards wide in some places. The general scene at last has little wood. The mountains on the South side finish in a pyramidal rock of micaceous schistus, which is constantly tum-

bling into the plain, from the attacks of the frost, and the melting of the snows, the slope to the river being spread with fragments. Met here with pieces of lead ore and manganese. On the northern ridge, bearing to the West, are the pastures of the Spanish flocks. The ridge is not, however, the whole; there are two other mountains, quite in a different situation, and the sheep travel from one to another, as the pasturage is short or plentiful. I examined the soil of these mountain-pastures, and found it in general stony; what in the West of England would be called a *stone brash*, with some mixture of loam, and in a few places a little peaty. The plants are many of them untouched by the sheep: many ferns, narcissus, violets, &c. but burnet, (*poterium sanguisorba*) and the narrow-leaved plantain (*plantago lanceolata*) were eaten, as may be supposed, close. I looked for trefoils, but found scarcely any. It was very apparent, that soil and peculiarity of herbage had little to do in rendering these heights proper for sheep. In the northern parts of Europe, the tops of mountains half the height of these, for we were above snow in July, are bogs; all are so which I have seen in our islands; or, at least, the proportion of dry land is very trifling to that which is extremely wet. Here they are in general very dry. Now a great range of dry land, let the plants be what they may, will in every country suit sheep. The flock is brought every night to one spot, which is situated at the end of the valley on the river I have mentioned, and near the port or passage of Picada. It is a level spot sheltered from all winds. The soil is 8 or 9 inches deep of old dung, not at all inclosed; and from the freedom from wood all around it, seems to be chosen partly for safety against wolves and bears. Near it is a very large stone, or rather rock, fallen from the mountain. This the shepherds have taken for a shelter, and have built a hut against

against it; their beds are sheep-skins, and their doors so small that they crawl in. I saw no place for fire, but they have it, since they dress here the flesh of their sheep, and in the night sometimes keep off the bears, by whirling fire-brands; four of them belonging to the flock mentioned above lie here. Viewed their flock very carefully, and by means of our guide and interpreter, made some inquiries of the shepherds, which they answered readily, and very civilly. A Spaniard at Venasque, a city in the Pyrenees, gives 600 livres French, (the livre is 10½ d. Engl.) a year, for the pasturage of this flock of 2000 sheep. In the winter he sends them into the lower parts of Catalonia, a journey of 12 or 13 days, and when snow is melted enough in the spring, they are conducted back again. They are the whole year kept in motion, and moving from spot to spot, which is owing to the great range they every where have of pasture. They are always in the open air, never housed or under cover, and never taste of any food but what they can find on the hills.

Four shepherds, and from four to six large Spanish dogs have the care of this flock: the latter are in France called of the Pyrenees breed; they are black and white, of the size of a large wolf, a large head and neck, armed with collars stuck with iron spikes. No wolf can stand against them; but Bears are more potent adversaries. If a bear can reach a tree he is safe; he rises on his hind legs, with his back to the tree, and sets the dogs at defiance. In the night the shepherds rely entirely on their dogs, but on hearing them bark are ready with fire-arms, as the dogs rarely bark if a bear is not at hand. I was surprized to find that they are fed only with bread and milk. The head shepherd is paid 120 livres a year, wages and bread; others 80 livres and bread. But they are allowed to keep goats, of which they have many, which they milk every day;

their food is milk and bread, except the flesh of such sheep or lambs as accidents give them. The head shepherd keeps on the mountain top, or an elevated spot, from whence he can the better see around while the flock traverses the declivities. In doing this the sheep are exposed to great danger in places that are stoney: for by walking among the rocks, and especially the goats, they move the stones, which, rolling down the hills, acquire an accelerated force, enough to knock a man down, and sheep are often killed by them: yet we saw how alert they were to avoid such stones, and cautiously on their guard against them. Examine the sheep attentively. They are in general polled, but some have horns; which in the rams turn backwards behind the ears, and project half a circle forward; the ewes horns turn also behind the ears, but do not project: the legs white or reddish; speckled faces, some white some reddish: they would weigh fat, I reckon, on an average, from 15 lb. to 18 lb. a quarter. Some tails short, some left long. A few black sheep among them: some with a very little tuft of wool on their forehead. On the whole, they resemble those on the South Downs: their legs are as short as those of that breed: a point which merits observation, as they travel so much and so well. Their shape is very good; round ribs and flat strait backs; and would with us be reckoned handsome sheep; all in good order and flesh. In order to be still better acquainted with them, I desired one of the shepherds to catch a ram for me to feel, and examine the wool, which I found very thick and good, of the carding sort, as may be supposed. I took a specimen of it; and also of a hoggit, or lamb of last year. In regard to the mellow softness under the skin, which, in Mr. Bakewell's opinion, is a strong indication of a good breed, with a disposition to fatten, he had it in a much superior degree.

gree to many of our English breeds, to the full as much so as the South Downs, which are, for that point, the best short-woolled sheep which I know in England. The fleece was on his back, and weighed, as I guessed, about 8lb. English, but the average they say of the flock is from four to five, as I calculated by reducing the Catalonian pound of 12 oz. to ours of 16, and is all sold to the French. This ram had the wool of the back part of his neck tied close, and the upper tuft tied a second knot by way of ornament, nor do they ever shear this part of the fleece for that reason: we saw several in the flock with this species of decoration. They said that this ram would sell in Catalonia for 20 livres. A circumstance which cannot be too much commended, and deserves universal imitation, is the extreme docility they accustom them to. When I desired the shepherd to catch one of his rams, I supposed he would do it with his crook; or probably not be able to do it at all; but he walked into the flock, and singling out a ram and a goat bid them follow him, which they did immediately, and he talked to them while they were obeying him, holding out his hand as if to give them something. By this method he brought me the ram, which I caught, and held without difficulty.

Having satisfied ourselves with our examination of this flock, we returned to the direct road for Vielle, which quits the river above described about a small league from Bagnere; it enters soon after one of the most wooded regions of the Pyrenees, and at the same time the most romantic. The road is so bad that no horse but those of the mountains could pass it, but our mules trod securely amidst rolling stones on the edges of precipices of a tremendous depth; but sure-footed as they are, they are not free from stumbling; and when they happen to trip a little in those situations, they electrify their riders in a manner not

altogether so pleasant as Mr. Walker. These mountains are chiefly rocks of micaceous schistus, but there are large detached fragments of granite. Pass the frontier line which divides France and Spain; and rising on the mountains, see the Spanish valley of Aran with the river Garronne winding through it in a beautiful manner. The town of Bofolte is at the foot of the mountains, where is the Spanish custom-house. Mules imported into Spain pay here 16 livres. A four year old horse the same. A six year old one 13 ditto. An ox 5. And a sheep 1 r-half sol. This vale of Aran is nicely cultivated, and without any fallows. Nothing scarcely can be finer than the view of the valley from heights so great as to render the most common objects interesting; the road leads under trees, whose arching boughs present at every ten paces new landscips. The woods here are thick, and present fine masses of shade; the rocks large, and every outline bold; and the verdant vale, that is spread far below at your feet, has all the features of beauty in contrast with the sublimity of the surrounding mountains. Descend into this vale, and bait at our first Spanish inn. No hay, no corn, no meat, no windows: but cheap; eggs and bread, and some trout for 15 sous. (7½d. English.)

Follow from hence the Garronne, which is already a fine river, but very rapid: on it they float many trees to their saw-mills, to cut into boards; we saw many at work. The vale is narrow, but the hills to the left are cultivated high up. No fallows. They have little wheat, but a great deal of rye, and much better barley than in the French mountains: instead of fallows they have maize and millet, and many more potatoes than in the French mountains: haricots (French beans) also, and a little hemp. Saw two fields of vetches and square peas. The small potatoes they give to their pigs, which do very well on them; and the leaves to their cows, but as-

fert that they refuse the roots. Buck-wheat also takes the place of fallow; many crops of it were good, and some as fine as possible.

The whole valley of Aran is well cultivated and highly peopled; it is eight hours long, or about 40 miles English, and has in it 32 villages. These villages, or rather little towns, have a very pretty appearance, the walls being well built, and the houses all well slated; but on entering these towns the spectacle changes at once; we found them the abodes of poverty and wretchedness; not one window of glass to be seen in a whole town; scarcely any chimnies, both ground floor and the chambers vomiting the smoke out of the windows.

Arrive at Vielle, the capital of this valley, and the passage from this part of France to Barcelona; a circumstance which has given some trifling resources to it. Informed here, that we could not go into Spain without a passport; waited therefore on the governor, who presides over the whole valley and its 32 towns: his house was the only one we had seen with glass windows. He is a lieutenant-colonel, and Knight of Calatrava; in his ante-room is the king's picture with a canopy of state over it. The governor received us with the Spanish formality, and assured us, that a few months ago there was an order to send every foreigner, found without a passport, to the troops: such orders shew pretty well the number of foreigners here: on each side of his bed was a brace of pistols, and a crucifix in the middle: we did not ask in which he put the most confidence.

Made inquiries concerning their agriculture. They have no farmers. Every one cultivates his own land, which is never fallowed. A journal of meadow sells in the valley for 800 livres, irrigated, but by no means so well as in French mountains, nearly an arpent of Paris, which is something more than an English acre. The low-

er arable lands are sold for 5 or 600 livres, the sides of the hills proportionably, and the higher lands not more than 100. Their crops of all sorts vary from 2 1-half to 3 quarters English the acre. Hay harvest no where begun. They have no species of manufactures, but spinning and weaving for the private use of every family. The price of labour 10 sous a day and food; women for hoeing, &c. 2 1-half sous and food.

The mountains belong, as in the French Pyrenees, to the parishes; each inhabitant has a right to cut what wood he pleases for fuel and repairs, in the woods assigned for that purpose; others are let by lease at public auction for the benefit of the parish, the trees to be cut being marked; and, in general, the police of their woods is better than on the French side. When woods are cut they are preserved for the next growth. Their mountain-pastures not used by themselves they let to the owners of large flocks, who bring them from the lower part of Catalonia, as with the French mountains; these flocks rise to 4000 sheep, the rent, in general, being from 5 to 7 sous a head for the summer food. Every inhabitant possesses cattle, which he keeps in the common mountains in what quantity he pleases; but others, who do not belong to the parish, pay 5 to 7 sous a head for the sheep, and 10 sous for a cow; which disproportion they explain, by saying, that sheep must have a much greater range. In summer they make cheese, which we tasted and found good. In winter their cattle are kept at home, and their cows fed on buck-wheat straw, which they assert to be good food; also that of maize and millet, and a little hay; most of it being assigned to their mules. They have good sheep, but all are sent to Saragosa or Barcelona. Have scarce any oxen; what few they kill, they salt for winter.

Taxes are light; the whole which the town is assessed at, being only 2700 livres,

livres, which they pay by the rent of their woods and pastures let: but if calculated by *tailles*, *houfes*, &c. and including every thing, the amount would be about three livres a year, on a journal of 600 livres value. This is the proportion of an acre of land worth 30*l.* paying 3*s.* a year in lieu of land and all other taxes. When the principles of a government tend to despotism, and the very pictures of kings are treated with reverence, the consequence is light taxation. The only effectual means of insuring a great revenue, is to extend the principles and the exercise of liberty: the change is, and ever will be, as much for the benefit of the prince as of the subject.

At Bagnere de Luchon we were told that the inn at Vielle was good. We found the lower floor a stable, from which we mounted to a black kitchen, and through that to a baking-room with a large batch of loaves making for an oven which was heating to receive them. In this room were two beds for all the travellers that might come: if too numerous, straw is spread on the floor, and you may rest as you can. No glass to the windows; and a large hole in the ceiling to clamber into the garret above it, where the windows are without shutters to keep out either rain or wind. One of the beds was occupied, so my companion laid on a table. The house, however, afforded eggs for an omelet, good bread, thick wine, brandy, and fowls killed after we arrived. The people very dirty, but civil.

July 11th. Reach Sculló; the inn so bad, that our guide would not permit us to enter it, so he went to the house of the *Cúre*. A scene followed so new to English eyes, that we could not refrain from laughing very heartily. Not a pane of glass in the whole town, but our reverend host had a chimney in his kitchen. He ran to the river to catch trout; a man brought us some chickens, which were put to death on the spot.—For light they kindled splin-

ters of pitch-pine, and two merry wenches, with three or four men, collected to stare at us, as well as we at them, were presently busy in satisfying our hunger. They gave us red wine so dreadfully putrid from the borachio, that I could not touch it; and brandy, but poisoned with aniseed. What then to do? A bottle of excellent rich white wine came forth, resembling good mountain, and all was well: but when we came to examine our beds, there was only one. My friend would again do the honours, and insisted on my taking it: he made his on a table; and what with bugs, fleas, rats, and mice, slept not. I was not attacked, and though the bed and a pavement might be ranked in the same class of softness, fatigue converted it to down. This town and its inhabitants are, to the eye, equally wretched: the smoke-holes instead of chimneys—the total want of glass windows, the cheerfulness of which, to the eye, is known only by the want—the dress of the women all in black, with cloth of the same colour about their heads, and hanging half down their backs—no shoes—no stockings—the effect upon the whole dismal—savage as the rocks and mountains.

In above an hundred miles in Catalonia, we have seen but two houses that appeared, decidedly, to be gentlemen's; one, the governor's at Vielle, and the other in the town of Poebлар, and in the same line of country, not more than one acre probably in 200 is cultivated. Thus far, therefore, we have experienced an entire disappointment in the expectation of finding this province a garden.

In this district not one acre in an hundred cultivated; all rocks, shrubs, and weeds, with patches of wretched oats on the mountain sides. The road leads up one which is all of stone, covered with rosemary, box, brambles, &c. At the top break at once on the view of a deep vale, or rather glen, at the bottom of which a muddy river has

has spoiled the little land which might have been cultivated. The hills are steep, and all is cultivated there that could be so, but the quantity very small.

Descend into a very rich vale, and to the town of Paous : cross the river Sagrée by a most commodious ferry-boat, much better contrived and executed for carriage and horses than any I have seen in England. I have crossed the Thames, the Severn, the Trent, and other rivers, but never saw any horses forced to leap through a narrow cut in the side of the boat, but I expected them to be lamed, and have been present when others have, with the greatest difficulty, been whipt in. A carriage may be driven in and out of this ferry-boat without taking off a horse, or any person moving from his seat. It crosses the river by a great rope passing against a lantern wheel, which is long enough to allow for the flooding of the river in the highest floods. Every thing now changes the features. The vale on comparison with those we have seen is wide, and also flat, and water plentifully conducted in canals, which pass every quarter, so as to be let into the field of every proprietor. Having passed above 100 miles of dreary mountain, this vale, so great was the contrast, had the appearance of enchantment. The care and attention given to irrigation, cannot be exceeded. The land is prepared for it, by levelling with a nicety as curious as for making a bowling-green, and this (conducting the water excepted, which is common to every one) is the only expence : this general level is divided into oblong beds, from 6 to 8 feet wide, by little ridges of fine mould, drawn up nicely with a rake every time the ground is sown, in order that the water may not spread over too much at once, in which case the irrigation would be unequal ; there would be too much of a current at the part where the water enters ; a circumstance of no great importance in

watering grass-land, but which would be mischievous in arable : small trenches take the water from the carrier-canals, and passing by the ends of those beds, the farmer opens them at pleasure to distribute the water where wanted. As soon as the land is sown it is watered, and periodically, till the plants are up ; moderately while they are young ; but every day, and sometimes twice a day, when full grown : the effect is surprising, and infinitely exceeds that of the very richest manures that can be spread upon any land. The rapidity of vegetation is so great, that there are but few crops which demand all the Summer for coming to perfection : I believe hemp is the only one : that plant is now 5 to 7 feet in height, and of so thick a luxuriance that nothing can be imagined finer. The rye stubbles are ploughed and sown with French beans, which are up and watered. After hemp wheat is the crop. At Paous we saw many persons winding silk ; the cocoons were in warm water, and wound off by a well-contrived reel, something different from those used in France.

Prices.—Bread, 3 sous, lb. of 12 oz.

Mutton, 6 sous } the lb. of 48 oz.

Pork, 15 sous }

Bottle of sweet wh. wine, 5 sous.

— red —, 2 sous.

Here they were threshing, by driving mules around on a circular floor of earth in the open air ; a girl drove three mules round, and four men attended for turning, moving away the straw, and supplying the floor with corn. Their crops are all brought home by mules or asses with panniers : met several ; they each carried six great sheaves, equal to twenty common English ones : where roads are bad, this is the only way in which it can be done.

July 16th. Approach Barcelona : buildings many and good ; numerous villas, and within two or three miles. They spread to the right and left, and are seen all over the country. The first

first view of the town is very fine ; the situation beautiful, and the road so great and well-made, as to add much to the general scene ; indeed there can no where be a finer ; it is carried in an even line over all narrow vales ; so that you have none of the inconveniencies which otherwise are the effect of hills and declivities. A few palm trees add to the novelty of the prospect to northern eyes. The last half-mile, we were in great haste to be in time for the gates, as they are shut at nine o'clock : we had had a most burning sun for forty miles, were a good deal fatigued, yet forced to undergo a strict ridiculous search at the gate, as every thing pays an *entrée* to government that goes into the town. When this was over, we went to the *French Crown*, but all full ; then to *La Fonde*, where we found good quarters.

My friend thought this the most fatiguing day he had ever experienced ; the heat being excessive, oppressed him much. The contrast of this inn, which is a very great one, with many waiters, active and alert, as in England ; a good supper, with some excellent Mediterranean fish, ripe peaches, good wine, the most delicious lemonade in the world, good beds, &c. &c. contrasted most powerfully with the dreadful starving or stinking fare we had every where else met with.

The 17th. View the town, which is large, and, to the eye, in every street remarkably populous : many of the streets are narrow, as may be expected in an old town, but there are also many others of a good breadth, and with good houses. Yet one cannot, upon the whole, consider it as well built, except in what relates to the public edifices, which are erected in a magnificent style. There are some considerable openings, which, though not regular squares, are highly ornamental, and have a good effect in setting off the new buildings to the best advantage. One quarter of the city,

called *Barcelonetta*, is entirely new and perfectly regular, the streets all cutting each other at right angles : it is true, the houses are all small, being meant for the residence of sailors, little shop-keepers, and artizans, but it is at the same time no inconsiderable ornament to the city : one front of this new town faces the quay. The streets are well-lighted ; but the dust so deep in some of them, especially the broader ones, that I know not whether they are all paved or not. The governor's house, and the new fountain, are on a scale and in a style which shews that there are no mean ideas of embellishment here. The royal foundery for cannon is very great ; the buildings spacious, and nothing wanting to shew that no expence is spared. The guns cast are chiefly brass ; they were boring several 24 pounders, which had been cast solid, and which is an operation so truly curious, that one can never view it without paying some homage to the genius that first invented it. In time of war 300 men are employed, but at present the number is not considerable. The theatre is very large, and the seats on the two sides of the pit (for the center is at a lower price) extremely commodious ; there are elbows to separate the places, so that you sit as in an elbow chair. We were present at the representation of a Spanish comedy, and an Italian opera after it, and were surprised to find clergymen in their habits in every part of the house. This, which is never seen in France, shews a relaxation in points of religion, that may by and by have its effect. They have an Italian opera twice a week, and plays the other evenings. I saw a blacksmith, hot from the anvil, come in, and seat himself in the pit, with his shirt sleeves tucked above his elbows. The house is larger than ours at Covent-Garden. Every well-dressed person was in the French fashion ; but there were many others that still retained the Spanish mode of wearing their



their hair, without powder, in a thick black net, which hangs down the back: nothing can have a worse effect, or be, in idea, more offensive in so hot a climate. But the object at Barcelona which is the most striking, and which has hardly any where a rival, is the quay: the design and execution are equally good: it is about half a mile long, as I guessed by my eye. A low platform is built but a few feet above the level of the water, of stone, close to which the ships are moored; this is of breadth sufficient for goods and packages of all sorts in loading and unloading the vessels: a row of arched warehouses open on this platform, above and over which is the upper part of the quay, which is on a level with the street; and, for the convenience of going up or down from one to the other, there are ways for carriages, and also stair-cases: the whole is most solidly erected in hewn stone, and finished in a manner that shews a true spirit of magnificence, in this most useful sort of public works. It does credit to the kingdom. The road by which we travelled for several miles to Barcelona, the bridge over which we passed the river, and this quay, are all works which will reflect a lasting honour on the present King of Spain. They are truly great. There are now about 140 ships in the harbour, but the number is often many more.

The manufactories at Barcelona are considerable. There is every appearance as you walk the streets of great and active industry; you move no where without hearing the creak of stocking-engines. Silk is manufactured into stockings, handkerchiefs, (but these are not on so great a scale as at Valencia) laces, and various stuffs. They have also some woollen fabrics, but not considerable. The great business of the place is, that of commission; there are not many ships belonging to the town, but the amount of the trade transacted here is very considerable.

The industry and trade, however, which have taken root and prospered in this city, have withstood the continued system of the Court to deal severely with the whole province of Catalonia. The famous efforts which the Catalans made, in the beginning of this century, to place a Prince of the House of Austria upon the throne of Spain, were not soon forgotten by the Princes of the House of Bourbon. Heavy taxes are paid in Barcelona; nothing comes into the town without paying an *entrée*; a load of 220 bottles of wine pays 12 *pesettos*, which is about 12 s. English: even wheat is not exempted. Houses pay a heavy proportional tax, which is levied with such strictness, that the least addition or improvement is sure to be attended with an increase of the tax. Nor is taxation the only instance of severity; the whole province continues to this day disarmed, so that a nobleman cannot wear a sword, unless privileged to do it by grace, or office; and this goes so far, that they are known, in order to be able to exhibit this mark of distinction, to get themselves enrolled as *Familiars* of the Inquisition, an office which carries with it that licence. I note this correctly, as the information was given me; but I hope the person who gave it was mistaken, and that no such double dishonour is in question; in a court, to drive men, fourscore years after their offence, and which offence was only fidelity to the Prince they esteemed their sovereign, to so unworthy a means of personal distinction. The mention of the Inquisition made us inquire into the present state of that *holy* office; and we were informed, that it was now formidable only to persons very notorious in ill fame; and that when it does act against offenders, an Inquisitor comes from Madrid to conduct the process: from the expressions, however, which were used, and the instances given, it appeared that they take cognizance of cases not at all connected

connected with faith in religion; and that if men or women were guilty of vices which made them notoriously offensive, this was the power which interposed: an account by no means favourable; for the circumstance which was supposed most to limit their power, was the explicit nature of the offence, that it was against the catholic faith, and by no means against public morals, to secure which is an object of very different judicatures in every country.

There are reckoned to be from 1200 to 1500 monks and nuns in the city.

*Price of Provisions.*

Bread, 4 sous and a fraction per lb. of 12 oz.	} that of the poor people very little less; but they buy the soldiers bread, which comes cheaper; they live very much on stock-fish, &c.
Mutton, 22½ sous the lb. of 36 oz.	
Pork, 45 sous the lb. of 12 oz.	

Hams sometimes three or four pesettos or shillings the lb. of 12 oz. Wine four to five sous the bottle.

The markets are now full of ripe figs, peaches, melons, and more common sorts of fruit, in great profusion. I bought three large peaches for a penny, and our laquais de place said that I gave too much, and paid like a foreigner. Noble orange trees are in the gardens in the town full of fruit, and all sorts of garden vegetables in the greatest plenty and perfection. The climate in Winter may be conjectured from their having green pease every month in the year.

*Labour.* Common day wages are 25 sous *French*, sometimes rise to 33 sous, the very lowest 22 1-half. Stocking-weavers earn 33 sous.

View the very pretty fort to the south of the town, which is on the summit of a hill that commands a vast prospect by sea and land. It is exceedingly well built, and well kept: Notwithstanding this fort to the south, and a citadel to the north of the town, corsairs, in time of war, have cut fishing vessels out of the roads, and very near the shore.

The 18th, leave Barcelona; searched again at the gate going out, which seems for the payment of entries to be a needless and burthenome precaution. Enter immediately an extraordinary scene of watered cultivation, and which must have given the general reputation to the province. Nothing can well be finer. The crops in perpetual succession—and the attention given to their culture great. Not the idea of a fallow; but the moment one crop is off, some other immediately sown. A great deal of lucerne, which is cut, four, five, six, and even seven times in a year; all broadcast, and exceedingly thick and fine, from 2½ to 3 feet high when cut. It is all watered every eight days. We meet many mule loads of it going into the town, each 450 lb. or 4½ quintals, which sells for four pesettos, or near 4s. English; suppose it 4s. for 500 lb. it will not be difficult to calculate the produce of an acre. All I saw would yield ten ton green per acre at each cutting, and much of it a great deal more: let us suppose five cuttings or 50 tons per acre, at 16s. a ton, this is 40l. sterl. per acre. It is to be remembered that the growth we saw was the third, perhaps the fourth, and that the first and second are in all probability more considerable; it will not, therefore, be thought any exaggeration to calculate on five such. I by no means assert lucerne yields always, or generally so, as I speak only of what I see. I have very little doubt, however, but this is the amount of that portion which is thus cut and sold to Barcelona; possibly one-third, certainly one-fourth is to be deducted for the expence of carriage: this is the most difficult part of the calculation, for it depends on how many times the mule goes in a day, which must also depend on the readiness of sale and other circumstances. The profit is, however, amazingly great. All the other lucerne I have any where seen sinks, in my idea, to nothing, on comparison with the vast and luxuriant

burthens given by these watered grounds. The finest crops I have known in England are drilled: but there is a fallacy to the eye in the drilled crops in proportion to the distance of the rows; they appear thick while they are really thin, but in broad-cast ones which satisfy the eye there is no deception; and these immense burthens, through which the scythe is with difficulty moved, produce more at one cutting than two-foot drills would at three, with the advantage of the herbage being finer and softer. But weeds in England and Catalonia are two very different things; it well deserves, however, with us, a better trial than it has yet generally received. I have viewed broad-cast crops in that country, particularly Roque's, on a very rich garden-soil, and Dr Tanner's on a common turnip-loam, which, though not to be named with the Spanish, were certainly encouraging.

Hemp, through all these watered lands, is the predominant crop; it is seven feet high, and perfectly fine; some of it is already harvested. I am sorry to see that the watered part of the vale is not more than a mile broad. Indian fig, called here *figua de Maurra*, grows six or seven feet high, very branching and crooked, the arms at bottom as thick as the thigh of a common man; these and many aloes in the hedges. Every garden or farm has a small house with a reservoir for water, which is filled in most by a wa-

ter-wheel, with jars around the circumference. The gardens between Barcelona and the fort, and also within the walls, are watered in the same manner; the water is let into every little bed, in the same way as I have already described. They are crowded with crops, and kept in most beautiful order: those in and close to the town scattered with mulberry-trees. But in the district of which I am speaking at present, among the hemp and lucerne, neither vine, olive, nor mulberry. These watered lands belong generally to proprietors who live in Barcelona, and are let at thirty to forty Spanish livres the journal.

The valley in its widest part is three miles broad. Here it lets at 34 Spanish livres a-year the journal, and the journal sells from 600 to 1000 livres, each of these livres being about 54 sous (1000 Spanish livres make 2700 French ones.) Taking the medium at 800, and the French livre at 10½d. this makes the journal 90l. 2s. 6d. and the rent of it 4l. The gross rent of the land, therefore, pays nearly 4½ per cent.; but whether this is clear rent, the tenant paying all taxes, and doing the small repairs of his house, &c. or whether there are deductions on those accounts, are questions which were neither forgotten nor resolved. To shew the quick succession of their crops, they have corn in stocks on the borders of some of the fields, and the land ploughed and sown with millet, which is already nine inches high.

### *Description of the Cities of Miquenez and Fez.\**

AFTER Muley Ismael had united the little kingdoms that compose the empire of Morocco, he wished to have two imperial cities large enough to contain his people easily as they passed alternately from

South to North. Morocco was chosen as the southern, and Miquenez as the northern imperial city.

Miquenez stands at the extremity of the province of *Beni-Hassen*, eighty leagues North from the city of Morocco,

VOL. VII. No 37.

rocco, and twenty to the East of Salce and the ocean. Maknassa, its founder, built it at first in the bottom of a valley; but Muley Ismael extended it considerably over the plain that lies to the West of the valley. It is surrounded with well-cultivated fields and hills, adorned with gardens and olive plantations, and abundantly watered with rivelets. Accordingly, fruits and kitchen stuff thrive here exceedingly, and even the superior urbanity of the inhabitants announces the temperature of the climate. The Winter indeed is very inconvenient on account of the dirtiness of the town, the streets not being paved, and the soil being slimy.

Miquenez is surrounded with walls; the palace itself is fortified with two bastions, on which formerly some small guns were mounted. Muley Ismael and Muley Abdallah, often in this city resisted the efforts of the Brebes, the sworn enemies of their tyranny. To the West are seen some walls of circumvallation six feet in height, which were probably mere intrenchments for the infantry; the attacks of the Brebes being only sudden and momentary inroads, which did not require a long defence.

There is at Miquenez, as well as at Morocco, a walled and guarded suburb for the Jews. The houses are neater here than at Morocco, the Jews are more numerous, and they can turn their industry to greater account, because the Moors in this city are more polished, and, being nearer to Europe, more visited than those in the southern parts.

Near the Jewry there is another inclosed and separate quarter called the Negro-town. It was built by Muley Ismael for the accommodation of those black families which composed his soldiery. This town is now uninhabited, as are all those destined for the same use through the rest of the empire.

At the south-east extremity of the city stands the palace of the Emperor, which was built by Muley Ismael. The space occupied by this palace is very great; it includes several gardens elegantly disposed and well watered. I was favoured with a view of this palace, by order of the Emperor, for there is no other means of admittance. There is a large garden in the centre, surrounded by a vast and pretty regular gallery resting on colonnades which communicates with the apartments. Those of the women, which are not now so well peopled as they were in the days of Muley Ismael, are very spacious, and have a communication with a large chamber which looks into the garden. As you pass from one apartment to another, you find at intervals regular courts paved with square pieces of black and white marble: in the middle of these courts is a marble basin, from the center of which rises a jet-d'eau, and the water falls down into this basin. These fountains are numerous in the palace; they are useful for domestic purposes, and they serve for the ablutions, which the scruples of the Mahometans have exceedingly multiplied.

The palaces of the Moorish kings are large, because they are composed only of one range of apartments; these are long and narrow, from 18 to 20 feet high; they have few ornaments, and receive the light by two large folding doors, which are opened more or less as occasion requires. The rooms are always lighted from a square court in the center, which is generally encompassed with a colonnade.

The Moors here are more courteous than those in the southern parts; they are civil to strangers, and invite them into their gardens, which are very neat. The women in this part of the empire are beautiful; they have a fair complexion, with fine black eyes and white teeth. I have sometimes seen them taking the air on the terraces;

rares; they do not hide themselves from Europeans, but retire very quickly on the appearance of a Moor.

Besides the imperial cities of Morocco and Miquenez, that of Fez is one of the chief, and should take place of the other two, not only on account of its antiquity, but because it gave its name to the first monarchy of Africa after the Moors had embraced Mahometanism. It is also the only city in the empire which was ever distinguished by a taste for the sciences, and for the industry of its inhabitants.

This city was built in the end of the eighth century, by Edris, a descendant of Mahomet and of Ali, whose father, in order to avoid the proscriptions of the Calif Abdallah, retired to the extremity of Africa, and was proclaimed Sovereign by the Moors. Sidy Edris, having succeeded to the throne of his father, built the city of Fez in the year 793. He caused a mosque to be erected, in which his body was interred, and the city ever afterwards became an asylum for the Moors, and a place of devotion. In the first moments of fervour, which a new worship inspires, another mosque was built called Carubin, which is perhaps one of the largest and most beautiful edifices in Africa. Several others were successively built, besides colleges and hospitals; and the city was held in such veneration, that, when the pilgrimage to Mecca was interrupted in the fourth century of the Hegira, the western Mahometans substituted that of Fez in its stead, while the eastern people went to Jerusalem.

When the Arabs had overspread Asia, Africa, and Europe, they brought to Fez the little knowledge they had acquired in the sciences and arts; and that capital conjoined, with the schools of religion, academies where philosophy was taught, together with medicine and astronomy. This last gradually degenerated, ignorance brought

astrology into repute, and this quickly engendered the arts of magic and divination.

Fez soon became the common resort of all Africa; the Mahometans went thither for the purposes of devotion; the affluence of strangers introduced a taste for pleasure; libertinism quickly followed; and, as its progress is most rapid in warm countries, Fez, which had been the nurse of sciences and arts, became a harbour for every kind of vice. The public baths, which health, cleanliness, and custom, had rendered necessary, and which were every where respected as sacred places, became scenes of debauchery; where men introduced themselves in the habit of women; youths, in the same disguise, with a distaff in their hands, walked the streets at sunset in order to entice strangers to their inns, which were less a place of repose than a convenience for prostitution.

The usurpers who disputed the kingdom of Fez after the sixteenth century overlooked these abuses, and contented themselves with subjecting the masters of the inns to furnish a certain number of cooks for the army. It is to this laxity of discipline that Fez owed its first splendour. As the inhabitants are beautiful, the Africans flocked thither in crowds; the laws were overturned, morals despised, and vice itself turned into an engine of political resource. The same spirit, the same inclinations, the same depravity still exist in the hearts of all the Moors; but libertinism is not now encouraged; it wears there, as in other places, the mask of hypocrisy, and dares not venture to shew itself in the face of day.

The Mahometans of Andalusia, those of Granada and Cordoua, migrated to Fez during the different revolutions that agitated Spain, they carried with them new customs and new arts, and perhaps some slight degree of civilization. The Spanish Moors carried from Cordoua to Fez

the art of staining goat and sheep skins with a red colour, which were then called Cordoua leather, and now Morocco leather, from that city where the art is less perfect. They manufacture gauzes at Fez, silk stuffs, and girdles elegantly embroidered with gold and silk, which shew how far their ingenuity might be carried if industry were more encouraged.

There is still some taste for study preserved at Fez, and the Arabic language is spoken there in greater purity than in any other part of the empire. The rich Moors send their children to the schools at Fez, where they are better instructed than they could be elsewhere.

Leo Africanus, in the sixteenth century, gave a magnificent description of this city, from which most of those that have been afterwards made are copied: but its situation, its schools, and the industry and great urbanity of its inhabitants, are the only circumstances that give it any preference to the other cities of the empire. There are some pretty convenient inns here consisting of two or three stories. The houses have no elegance externally: the streets are ill paved, and so strait that two persons riding abreast can hardly pass. The shops are like stalls, and have no more room in them than is sufficient to serve for the owner, who is always seated with his wares around him, which he shews to the passengers. But though the Moors of Fez are more civilized than the rest, they are vain, superstitious, and intolerant; and an order must be obtained from the Emperor

before a Christian, or a Jew, can be allowed to enter the city.

The situation of Fez is exceedingly singular: it lies in the bottom of a valley surrounded by little hills in the shape of a funnel; the declivities are divided into gardens planted with tall trees, orange shrubs, and all sorts of fruit trees; a river meanders along the declivity and turns a number of mills, which disperse the water abundantly to all the gardens, and almost to every house. The descent to the city, which stands in the centre, is long, and the road lies through these gardens, which it traverses in a serpentine direction.

The gardens, seen from the city, form a most delightful amphitheatre. Formerly each garden had a house in which the inhabitants spent the Summer. These houses were destroyed in the times of the civil wars, and in the revolutions to which Fez has been subject, and few individuals have restored them. The situation of Fez, however, cannot be healthful; moist vapours fill the air in Summer, and fevers are exceedingly common.

On the height above Fez, in a plain susceptible of rich cultivation, stands New Fez, finely situated, and enjoying excellent air, containing some old palaces, in which the children of the Emperor live, and where he sometimes resides himself; but in general he prefers a house built by his father, Muley Abdallah, about half a league from this place. New Fez is inhabited by some Moorish families; but by a greater number of Jews.

*Of the Inhabitants of the Empire of Morocco, and their Manners and Customs\*.*

THE subjects of the empire of Morocco may be divided into two principal classes, the Brebes and the Moors.

The etymology of the name, and the origin of the people of the first class, are equally unknown. Like the Moors, at the time of the invasion by the

\* From the same.

the Arabs, they may have adopted the Mahometan religion, which is conformant to their manners and principal usages, but they are an ignorant people, and observe none of the precepts of that religion but the aversion it enjoins against other modes of worship. Mahometanism has not obliterated the customs and ancient prejudices of these people, for they eat the wild boar, and in places where there are vineyards, they drink wine, *provided*, say they, *that it is of our own making*. In order to preserve it in the southern parts of Mount Atlas, they put it in earthen vessels, and in barrels made of the hollowed trunk of a tree, the upper-end of which is done over with pitch; and these are deposited in cellars, or even in water. In the northern province of Rif they boil it a little, which renders it less apt to inebriate, and perhaps they think that in this state they may reconcile the use of it with the spirit of their law.

The Brebes are confined to the mountains, and preserve great animosity against the Moors, whom they confound with the Arabs, and consider as usurpers. They thus contract in their retreats a ferocity of mind, and a strength of body, which makes them more fit for war, and every kind of labour, than the Moors of the Plain in general are. The independence they boast of gives even a greater degree of expression to their countenance. The prejudices of their religion make them submit to the authority of the Emperors of Morocco, but they throw off the yoke at their pleasure, and retire into the mountains, where it is difficult to attack or overcome them.

The Brebes have a language of their own; they form no alliances out of their own tribes, some of which are very powerful, and the Emperor keeps the children of the chiefs as hostages for their fidelity.

They have no distinguishing dress; they all, like the Moors, go clothed

in woollen, and though they inhabit the mountains, they rarely wear any thing on their heads. The men, as well as the women, have very fine teeth, and are endowed with a degree of vigour which distinguishes them from other tribes. The hunting of the lion and the tiger is their common employment, and the women make their children wear the claw of a tiger, or a piece of lions skin, on their head, believing that by this they will acquire courage and strength; it is, no doubt, from the same superstition that the young women make their husbands wear the same as a sort of amulets.

I shall now describe the Moors, the greater part of whom are dispersed over the plains, the rest occupy the towns.

The Moors of the Plain live in tents, and that they may allow their ground a year's rest, they annually change the place of their encampments, and go in search of fresh pasturage; but they cannot take this step without acquainting their governor. Like the ancient Arabs, they are entirely devoted to a pastoral life; their encampments, which they call Douhars, are composed of several tents, and form a crescent; or they are ranged in two parallel lines, and their flocks, when they return from pasture, occupy the centre. The entrance of the douhar is sometimes shut with faggots of thorns, and the only guard is a number of dogs, that bark incessantly at the approach of a stranger. Each douhar has a chief, subordinate to an officer of the highest rank, who has under his administration a number of camps, and several of these subordinate divisions are united under the government of a Bacha, who has often a thousand douhars in his department.

The tents of the Moors, viewed in front, are of a conical figure; they are from eight to ten feet high, and from twenty to twenty-five feet long: like those

those of high antiquity, they resemble a boat reversed. They are made of cloth composed of goats and camels hair, and the leaves of the wild palm, by which they are rendered impervious to water; but at a distance, their black colour gives them a very disagreeable look.

The Moors when encamped, live in the greatest simplicity, and exhibit a faithful picture of the inhabitants of the earth in the first ages of the world. The nature of their education, the temperature of the climate, and the rigour of the government, diminish the wants of the people, who find in their plains, in the milk and wool of their flocks, every thing necessary for food and cloathing. Polygamy is allowed among them; a luxury so far from being injurious to a people who have few wants, that it is a great convenience in the economy of those societies, because the women are intrusted with the whole care of the domestic management. In their half-closed tents, they are employed in milking the cows for daily use; and when the milk abounds, in making butter, in picking their corn, their barley, and pulse, and grinding their meal, which they do daily in a mill composed of two stones about eighteen inches in diameter, the uppermost having a handle, and turning on an axis fixed in the under one: they make bread likewise every day, which they bake between two earthen plates, and often upon the ground after it has been heated by fire. Their ordinary food is the *cooscoosoo*; this is a paste made with their meal in the form of small grains, like Italian paste; this *cooscoosoo* is drest in the vapour of boiling soup, in a hollow dish perforated with many small holes in the bottom, and the dish is inclosed in a kettle where meat is boiled; the *cooscoosoo*, which is in the hollow dish, grows gradually soft by the vapour of the broth, with which it is from time to time moistened. This simple food is

very nourishing, and even agreeable when one has got the better of the prejudices which every nation entertains for its own customs. The common people eat it with milk or butter indifferently; but those of higher rank, such as the governors of provinces and lieutenants, who live in the centre of the encampments, add to it some succulent broth, made with a mixture of mutton, poultry, pigeons, or hedgehogs, and then pour on it a sufficient quantity of fresh butter. These officers receive strangers in their tents with the same cordiality that Jacob and Laban shewed to their guests. Upon their arrival a sheep is killed and immediately dressed; if they are not provided with a spit, they instantly make one of wood, and this mutton roasted at a brisk fire, and served up in a wooden dish, has a very delicate colour and taste. I have often been present at such feasts, and, while I respected the simplicity of them, I have fancied myself transported by enchantment into the tent of a patriarch.

The women in their tents likewise prepare the wool, spin it, and weave it into cloth on looms suspended the whole length of the tent. Each piece is about five ells long, and one and an half broad; it is neither dressed nor dyed, and it has no seam; they wash it when it is dirty, and as it is the only habit of the Moors, they wear it night and day. It is called *Haique*, and is the true model of the ancient draperies.

The Moors of the Plain wear nothing but their woollen stuffs; they have neither shirts nor drawers. Linen among these people is a luxury known only to those of the court or the city. The whole wardrobe of a Moor in easy circumstances consists in a *haique* for Winter, another for Summer, a red cape, a hood, and a pair of slippers. The common people, both in the country and in towns, wear a kind of tunick of woollen cloth, white, grey, or striped, which reaches to the middle



middle of the leg, with great sleeves and a hood; it resembles the habit of the Carthusians.

The women's dress in the country is likewise confined to a haïque which covers the neck and the shoulders, and is fastened with a silver clasp. The ornaments they are fondest of are ear-rings, which are either in the form of rings, or crescents, made of silver, bracelets and rings for the small of the leg; they wear these trinkets at their most ordinary occupations; less out of vanity than because they are unacquainted with the use of caskets or cabinets for keeping them. They also wear necklaces made of coloured glass beads, or cloves strung on a cord of silk.

Besides these ornaments, the women, to add to their beauty, imprint on their face, their neck, their breast, and on almost every part of their body, representations of flowers and other figures. The impressions are made with a piece of wood stuck full of needles, with the points of which they gently puncture the skin, and then lay it over with a blue-coloured substance, or gun-powder pulverized, and the marks never wear out. This custom, which is very ancient, and which has been practised by a variety of nations, in Turkey, over all Asia, in the southern parts of Europe, and perhaps over the whole globe, is, however, not general among the Moorish tribes.

The Moors consider their wives less in the light of companions than in that of slaves destined to labour. Except in the business of tillage, they are employed in every servile operation: nay, to the shame of humanity, it must be owned, that in some of the poorer quarters a woman is often seen yoked in a plough along with a mule, an ass, or some other animal. When the Moors remove their douhars, all the men seat themselves in a circle on the ground, and, with their elbows resting on their knees, pass the time in conversation, while the women strike the

tents, fold them up into bundles, and place them on the backs of their camels or oxen. The old women are then each loaded with a parcel, and the young carry the children on their shoulders suspended in a cloth girt round their bodies. In the more southern parts, the women are likewise employed in the care of the horses, in saddling and bridling them; the husband, who in these climates is always a despot, issues his orders, and seems only made to be obeyed.

The women travel without being veiled; they are accordingly sun-burnt, and have no pretensions to beauty. There are, however, some quarters where they put on a little rouge: they every where stain their hair, their feet, and the ends of their fingers, with an herb called *henna*, which gives them a deep saffron colour, a custom that must be very ancient among the people of Asia. Abu Beere dyed his eye-brows and beard with the same colour, and many of his successors imitated him. The custom may have originally been a religious ceremony, which the women have turned into an ornament; but it is more probable that the custom of painting the beard and hair, and that of shaving the head and using depilatories in other parts of the body, has been at first employed from motives of cleanliness in warm countries.

The marriage-ceremonies of the Moors that live in tents pretty much resemble those of the same people that live in the cities. In the douhars they are generally most brilliant and gay; the strangers that pass along are invited, and made to contribute to the feast; but this is done more from politeness, than from any mercenary motive.

The tribes of the Plain generally avoid mixing by marriage with one another; the prejudices that divide these people are commonly perpetuated; or, if they are partially healed, they never fail to revive, upon trifling

ling occasions, such as a strayed camel, or the preference of a pasture or a well. Marriages have sometimes taken place among them, that, so far from cementing their differences, have occasioned the most tragical scenes. Husbands have been known to murder their wives, and women their husbands, to revenge national quarrels.

Parents are not encumbered with their children, however numerous they may be, for they are very early employed in domestic affairs; they tend the flocks, they gather wood, and they assist in ploughing and reaping. In the evening, when they return from the field, all the children of the douhar assemble in a common tent, where the Iman, who himself can hardly spell, makes them read a few sentences from the Koran written on boards, and instructs them in their religion by the light of a fire made of straw, of bushes, and cow-dung dried in the sun. As the heat is very great in the inland parts of the country, children of both sexes go quite naked till the age of nine or ten.

The douhars dispersed over the plains are always in the neighbourhood of some rivulet or spring, and they are a kind of inns for the reception of travellers. There is generally a tent erected for their use, if they have not brought one along with them. They are accommodated with poultry, milk, and eggs, and with whatever is necessary for their horses. Instead of wood for fuel, they have the cow-dung, which, when mixed with charcoal, makes a very brisk fire. The salts that abound in the vegetables of warm countries give this dung a consistence which it has not perhaps in northern regions. A guard is always set on the tents of travellers, especially if they are Europeans, because the opinion of their wealth might tempt the avidity of the Moors, who are naturally inclined to thieving.

With respect to the roads, a very judicious policy is established, which

is adapted to the character of the Moors, and to their manner of life. The douhars are responsible for robberies committed in their neighbourhood, and in sight of their tents: they are not only obliged to make restitution; but it gives the Sovereign a pretence for exacting a contribution proportioned to the abilities of the douhar. In order to temper the rigour of this law, they are made responsible only for such robberies as are committed during the day; those that happen after sun-set are not imputed to them, as they could neither see nor prevent them: on this account, people here travel only from sun-rising to sun-setting.

To facilitate the exchange of necessities, there is in the fields every day, except Friday, which is a day of prayer, a public market in the different quarters of each province. The Moors of the neighbourhood assemble to sell and buy cattle, corn, pulse, dried fruits, carpets, haïques, and in short all the productions of the country. This market, which is called *Soc*, resembles our fairs. The bustle of the people who go and come gives a better idea of the manner of life of the Moors than can be had in the cities. The Alcaldes, who command in the neighbourhood, always attend these markets with soldiers, to keep the peace: as it frequently happens that the grudges which these tribes harbour against one another break out, upon such occasions, into open violence. The dissolution of the *Soc* is always the preface of some seditious squabble. The skirts of these markets are commonly occupied by Merry Andrews, singers, dancers, and other buffoons, who make apes dance to amuse the idle. On one side are barbers and surgeons, to whom the sick are brought to be cured. I have often amused myself with these sights in travelling. I have seen men and young women, on account of superabundance of humours, head-acks, and other

other diseases of that sort, receive slight scarifications; the men on the head, and the women on the face, near the hair, or on the shoulders, arms, or legs: these slight cicatrices are in regular figures, and do not deform the person; though they would be incompatible with the customs of Europe, where health is often sacrificed to fashion and beauty.

The Moors have no idea of the customs of other nations, but live in the simplicity of men in the first stages of civilization. Entirely attached to rural life, they employ themselves in the care of their fields and harvest, and pass the rest of the time in doing nothing. They are so habituated to fatigue, that some among them run as couriers; and notwithstanding their avarice, are very faithful. One can hardly form an idea of the stupidity of these people. I once saw one of them waiting for his dispatches in a room where there was a mirror, and seeing himself in it, he thought it was another courier waiting for dispatches in another chamber. He asked whether this courier was going? and some body laughing, answered, that he was going to Mogodor. That is lucky, says the fellow, we shall go together: he immediately made the proposal to the person in the glass, who returned him no answer; and he was going to take this incivility amiss, when he was undeceived; but it was with great difficulty that he could be persuaded that a person could see himself through a stone\*.

When I lived at Saffi there came two Mountaineers to have a sight of Europeans, and after having viewed the house, they did not know how to get down the stairs they had ascended: At last, however, they sat down on the first step, and supporting themselves with feet and hands, they slid to the bottom from one step to another.

These people have not the least idea of painting or design: they see nothing in a picture but the variety of colours, without perceiving their order or disposition. In prints they see nothing but a confusion of objects, and it is only by great application that they attain the power of distinguishing the figures. In this respect they are in the situation of a man born blind who is presented with a picture at the moment of receiving his sight.

The Moors that inhabit the cities differ from the others only in having a little more urbanity, and a more easy deportment. Though they have the same origin with those of the plains, they affect to decline all intercourse with them. Some writers, without any foundation, have given the name of Arabs to the inhabitants of the towns, and that of Moors to those of the plains. But the greater part of the cities of this empire are more ancient than the invasion of the Arabs, who themselves lived in tents.

The houses of the Moors are in general very inconvenient, because their necessities are not multiplied by artificial desires. These houses have generally but a ground floor, very few have a first floor: they are almost constantly of a square form, having in the centre a court sometimes adorned with columns, which form the entrance and admit the light to four principal rooms that make the sides of the square. They have no windows, for they never receive light from the street. Each room has a very large door with two leaves, in one of which is a wicker, and by these doors the light enters. The houses, being only 16 feet high, are sheltered from the wind, and in Summer they are pretty cool. The rooms are but indifferently furnished; their moveables consist of mats, carpets, some chairs, a chest, a table, and a bed, which last is hid by a curtain.

The

\* The Moors have no words for glasses, or mirrors, because they do not use any.

The houses are all covered with terraces of earth about eighteen inches thick.

The inhabitants of the towns generally content themselves with one wife: they have female negroes whom they may take as concubines; but their aversion to that colour, which the whites have every where destined to oppression, restrains them from this practice lest they should have mulatto children. It is common enough, indeed, to see Moors engaged in affairs of gallantry with the wives of Jews, who are in general pretty; and their husbands, on account of their precarious situation, are so complaisant as to be ignorant of the connection.

The Moors avoid all ostentation in dress, that they may not attract the attention of their avaricious rulers. The wardrobe of those that live in towns is not much larger than that of

those in the plains. It likewise consists of a haïque, a cape, more or less fine, and one of coarse blue European cloth for Winter: but what distinguishes them from the others is a shirt and drawers of linen, a vest of cotton in Summer, and of woollen in Winter, which they call *castan*. The white or blue cape called *bernus*, is used on ceremonious occasions, and the persons of the court never present themselves before the sovereign without this cape, a sabre, and a poinard.

They wear no jewels; few have a ring, a watch, or silver snuff-box: it is not above fifteen or twenty years since the use of snuff was introduced among them. It is common enough to see a chaplet in their hands, which is used in repeating the name of God a certain number of times every day; particularly by those who have not been taught to read the Koran.

*Extreme Danger of the popular Belief in Dreams \*.*

THE curiosity of mankind, has been often excited on the subject of Dreams; the lower people in all countries are inclined to regard them with reverence and awe; but the opinions of the more enlightened classes of men have been at great variance with respect to this phenomenon. Some have been led to consider dreams as one species of proof, that there is existing within us a principle independent of the material frame. The vivid appearance of objects, the new and surprizing combinations formed, the exertions of the passions, the regular trains of reasoning, the play of the imagination, seem occasionally to be as much realized in the state of slumber, as when awake and in motion. It may be assumed as a certain fact, that almost every man has, at some one period or other of his life, experienced in sleep a consciousness of every action he could have performed

when awake. He travels over extended regions; he runs, walks, rides with freedom and agility, and not unfrequently seems endued with new and superior powers; he soars aloft, and is wafted through the air, or, gently descending, he glides through the waters, and with such perfect command and security, that, when he awakens, he is hardly persuaded it was but a dream. In opposition to these observations, it is urged, that exactly similar effects are produced from disease; such is its influence in numberless cases, that the subject seems just as forcibly prepossessed as from any ideas that could be received from actual impression. Persons insane will persevere in exercises beyond their usual strength, seeming all the while never to entertain a doubt but that they are moving in carriages, on horseback, performing military exercise and evolutions, or buried in philosophical experiments.

Multitudes

Multitudes of such instances will readily occur; and it is argued, that as the mind, in those examples, is evidently not disengaged from the controul of the body, so neither in the other is there any reason to suppose it different, the circumstance of sleep and insensibility being something not unlike disease, a state of suspension of many of the active powers.

Some philosophers imagine that the mind never remains inert, that successions of ideas incessantly present themselves, and thought is always employed. With respect, however, to this notion, it may be alledged, that it is highly improbable that dreams, which, according to the supposition, must perpetually occur, should be so seldom and so faintly recollected. To this it may be answered, that the same thing happens when we are awake. Let any person try to recall the whole train of ideas that has passed through his mind during twelve hours that he has been stirring about in the ordinary business of the day; he will be able to remember particular essential transactions; but, if he attempts to recover the mass of ideas that filled his mind for that portion of time, or even only a considerable part of the time, he will find it impracticable labour; he will in vain endeavour to trace the connection of his ideas: the same broken confused assemblage will be perceived, even by him who possesses the most retentive memory, as when he first awakens with that imperfect consciousness that is usually termed a *dream*. Were we to commit to writing, in the minutest manner, every idea our remembrance then suggested, it would be difficult, perhaps impossible, to collect such a number as would employ one hour to read over.

The popular belief, that dreams are a kind of preternatural admonition, meant to direct our conduct, is a notion extremely dangerous. As nothing can be more ill-founded, it ought to be strenuously combated. Innume-

able reasons might be offered; but it will be sufficient to say, that it is inconsistent with the general design of Providence, it would overturn the principles that regulate society. The benign intention of the Author of Nature is in no instance more eminently displayed than in withholding from us the certain knowledge of future events. Were it otherwise constituted, man would be the most miserable of beings; he would become indifferent to every action, and incapable of exertion; overwhelmed with the terrors of impending misfortune, he would endure the misery of criminals awaiting the moment of execution. The proof unanswerable and decisive, that dreams are not to be considered as prognostics, is, that no example can be produced of their successful effect, either in pointing out means of preventing harm, or facilitating benefit. Certain instances may be alledged, where the conformity of a dream with some subsequent event may have been remarkable; but we may venture to assert, that such discoveries have generally happened after the facts, and that fancy and ingenuity have had the chief share in tracing the resemblance, or finding out the explanation.

If it be granted that thought never stops, and that the mind is perpetually employed; the wonder should rather be, that so few causes of similitude have been recorded. If millions of the human species through the whole extent of time have been, during their state of slumber, continually subject to dream; perhaps the calculators of chances would be apt to maintain, that near coincidences have probably happened much more frequently than they have been either noticed or recollected.

Amongst the various histories of singular dreams and corresponding events, we have lately heard of one, which seems to merit being rescued from oblivion. Its authenticity will appear from the relation; and we may

surely pronounce, that a more extraordinary concurrence of fortuitous and accidental circumstances can scarcely be produced or paralleled.

One Adam Rogers, a creditable and decent person, a man of good sense and repute, who kept a public-house at Portlaw, a small hamlet, nine or ten miles from Waterford, in the kingdom of Ireland, dreamed one night that he saw two men at a particular green spot on the adjoining mountain, one of them a small sickly looking man, the other remarkably strong and large. He then saw the little man murder the other, and he awoke in great agitation. The circumstances of the dream were so distinct and forcible, that he continued much affected by them. He related them to his wife, and also to several neighbours, next morning. In some time he went out courting with grey-hounds, accompanied, amongst others, by one Mr Browne, the Roman Catholic priest of the parish. He soon stopped at the above-mentioned particular green spot on the mountain, and, calling to Mr Browne, pointed it out to him, and told him what had appeared in his dream. During the remainder of the day he thought little more about it. Next morning he was extremely startled at seeing two strangers enter his house, about 11 o'clock in the forenoon. He immediately ran into an inner room, and desired his wife to take particular notice, for they were precisely the two men he had seen in his dream. When they had consulted with one another, their apprehensions were alarmed for the little weakly man, though contrary to the appearance in the dream. After the strangers had taken some refreshment, and were about to depart, in order to prosecute their journey, Rogers earnestly endeavoured to dissuade the little man from quitting his house, and going on with his fellow-traveller. He assured him, that if he would remain with him that day, he would accompany him to Carrick the next morn-

ing, that being the town to which the travellers were proceeding. He was unwilling and ashamed to tell the cause of his being so solicitous to separate him from his companion. But, as he observed that Hickey, which was the name of the little man, seemed to be quiet and gentle in his deportment, and had money about him, and that the other had a ferocious bad countenance, the dream still recurred to him. He dreaded that something fatal would happen; and he wished, at all events, to keep them asunder. However, the humane precautions of Rogers proved ineffectual; for Caulfield, such was the other's name, prevailed upon Hickey to continue with him on their way to Carrick, declaring, that, as they had long travelled together, they should not part, but remain together until he should see Hickey safely arrive at the habitation of his friends. The wife of Rogers was much dissatisfied when she found they were gone, and blamed her husband exceedingly for not being absolutely peremptory in detaining Hickey.

About an hour after they left Portlaw, in a lonely part of the mountain, just near the place observed by Rogers in his dream, Caulfield took the opportunity of murdering his companion. It appeared afterwards, from his own account of the horrid transaction, that, as they were getting over a ditch, he struck Hickey on the back part of his head with a stone; and, when he fell down into the trench, in consequence of the blow, Caulfield gave him several stabs with a knife, and cut his throat so deeply that the head was observed to be almost severed from the body. He then rifled Hickey's pockets of all the money in them, took part of his clothes, and every thing else of value about him, and afterwards proceeded on his way to Carrick. He had not been long gone when the body, still warm, was discovered by some labourers who were returning to their work from dinner.

The report of the murder soon reached to Portlaw. Rogers and his wife went to the place, and instantly knew the body of him whom they had in vain endeavoured to dissuade from going on with his treacherous companion. They at once spoke out their suspicions that the murder was perpetrated by the fellow-traveller of the deceased. An immediate search was made, and Caulfield was apprehended at Waterford the second day after. He was brought to trial at the ensuing assizes, and convicted of the fact. It appeared on the trial, amongst other circumstances, that when he arrived at Carrick, he hired a horse, and a boy to conduct him, not by the usual road, but by that which runs on the North side of the river Suir, to Waterford, intending to take his passage in the first ship from thence to New-foundland. The boy took notice of some blood on his shirt, and Caulfield gave him half a crown to promise not to speak of it. Rogers proved, not only that Hickey was seen last in company with Caulfield, but that a pair of new shoes which Hickey wore had been found on the feet of Caulfield when he was apprehended; and that a pair of old shoes which he had on at Rogers's house were upon Hickey's feet when the body was found. He described with great exactness every article of their cloathes. Caulfield, on the cross-examination, shrewdly asked him from the dock, Whether it was not very extraordinary that he, who kept a public-house, should take such particular notice of the dress of a stranger, accidentally calling there? Rogers, in his answer, said, he had a very particular reason, but was ashamed to mention it. The court and prisoner insisting on his declaring it, he gave a circumstantial narrative of his dream, called upon Mr Browne the priest, then in the court, to corroborate his testimony; and said, that his wife had severely reproached him for permitting Hickey to leave their

house, when he knew that, in the short footway to Carrick, they must necessarily pass by the green spot in the mountain which had appeared in his dream. A number of witnesses came forward; and the proofs were so strong, that the jury, without hesitation, found the pannel guilty.—It was remarked, as a singularity, that he happened to be tried and sentenced by his namesake, Sir George Caulfield, at that time Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench, which office he resigned in the Summer of the year 1760.

After sentence, Caulfield confessed the fact. It came out, that Hickey had been in the West Indies two-and-twenty years; but falling into a bad state of health, he was returning to his native country, Ireland, bringing with him some money his industry had acquired. The vessel on board which he took his passage was, by stress of weather, driven into Minchhead. He there met with Frederic Caulfield, an Irish sailor, who was poor, and much distressed for cloathes and common necessities. Hickey, compassionating his poverty, and finding he was his countryman, relieved his wants, and an intimacy commenced between them. They agreed to go to Ireland together; and it was remarked on their passage, that Caulfield spoke contemptuously, and often said, it was a pity such a puny fellow as Hickey should have money, and he himself be without a shilling. They landed at Waterford, at which place they stayed some days, Caulfield being all the time supported by Hickey, who bought there some cloathes for him. The assizes being held in the town during that time, it was afterwards recollected that they were both at the Court-house, and attended the whole of a trial of a shoemaker, who was convicted of the murder of his wife. But this made no impression on the hardened mind of Caulfield; for the very next day he perpetrated the same crime on the road betwixt Waterford and

and Carrick-on-Suir, near which town Hickey's relations lived.

He walked to the gallows with firm step, and undaunted countenance. He spoke to the multitude who surrounded him ; and, in the course of his address, mentioned that he had been bred at a charter-school, from which he was taken, as an apprenticed servant, by William Izod, Esq; of the county of Kilkenny. From this station he ran away on being corrected for some faults, and had been absent from Ireland six years.—He confessed also, that he had several times intended to murder Hickey on the road between Waterford and Portlaw ;

which, though in general not a road much frequented, yet people at that time continually coming in sight prevented him.

Being frustrated in all his schemes, the sudden and total disappointment threw him, probably, into an indifference for life. Some tempers are so stubborn and rugged, that nothing can affect them but immediate sensation. If this be united to the darkest ignorance, death to such characters will hardly seem terrible, because they can form no conception of what it is, and still less of the consequences that may follow.

*Supposed Blemishes in the late King of Prussia's Character — ?*

THE extraordinary abilities of his late Majesty of Prussia, Frederick the Great, and the splendour of his reign, will probably, in all future ages, command admiration. If to this he possessed the amiable qualities of the private station, as it is now said he did in an eminent degree, it will altogether form such a character as sages and philosophers will contemplate on with delight : some blemishes in his conduct may no doubt be found, as nothing human can be perfect ; but many circumstances, however, may appear to deserve blame from being misrepresented, or the motives misunderstood. It is on this account that I mean to state three instances of his conduct, in hopes that some person, suitably qualified, will be so obliging as to correct them where they shall appear false or exaggerated, and, by explaining his motives, extenuate the fault.

Baron Trenck was born in Prussia ; but, by some chance, was brought, when a boy, to Vienna ; there educated ; and, when of proper age, had a commission given him in the Imperial army. Being a man of respectable con-

duct, he met with general esteem, and, in his turn, was promoted in rank. The Baron occasionally used to visit Prussia, to take care of his estate and family affairs. At the commencement of the late war he was made prisoner ; he had not thought it honourable to throw up his commission, after being permitted so long to enjoy the advantage of the service. The King of Prussia imprisoned him in a close narrow dungeon, almost entirely dark. He was chained to a seat in such a manner that, though he might stand up, he could never lie down. He remained in this situation for years, till the end of the war, when that excellent prince, the late Empress Queen, made it a *sine quâ non*, a first point, before she would hear of a treaty, that Baron Trenck should be set at liberty, and sent to her. The Baron, during his captivity, composed a poem, and, for want of ink, wrote it in his blood, having contrived to get a quill and some scrap of paper. This poem is published, and translated from the German into French. It has been furnished, that when he used to visit his estates, he acted as a spy, and

brought



brought intelligence to Vienna. This certainly would have been dishonourable and ungrateful in the highest degree; and, if true, was probably the cause of the King's resentment: but he should have either had the Baron tried, and sentenced to death, or let him adrift, and forfeited the estate.

The next instance is so atrocious, that it is impossible to conceive how a hero and philosopher, and of so noble a mind, could have been capable of such conduct. A great lady took a fancy to a poor young Italian, an opera-dancer. She sent him a message, and an intrigue was the consequence. No irregular commerce could long escape the vigilance of Frederick. The discovery, however, was not so sudden but that the young Italian had means to avoid the danger, and fly the country. His Majesty sent for the lady; expostulated with her; reproached her severely; and then, without much bustle or exposure, ordered her into banishment, and that she should be treated with decency and humanity. The unaccountable part of his proceeding follows. His resentment seems to have risen to fury against the poor Italian; yet surely, allowing for human frailty, his share of the criminality was most inconsiderable. The difference of rank is self-evidence that the advances were to him, and such advances are commands. No man now gains by being a Joseph; and the mode of the age would consider it as a blemish in a man. It is well if public sentiment be not more depraved, and even deem it a crime. The enraged monarch employs three trusty servants to go in search of the fugitive, and by every means, by force or fraud, to bring him along captive. An obscure Italian is was not so easy to trace through Germany; but, after a long search, and never-ceasing inquiry, he was at last found in his native country, Venice. The trusty servants began by getting acquainted with

him, and ingratiating themselves by acts of kindness. They then took the proper opportunity to kidnap him; and having money at command, as soon as they got him out of the Venetian territory there was little difficulty in transporting him through the states of Germany to Berlin. He was then thrown into a narrow dark dungeon at Spandaw, chained in a posture that held his body doubled, his breast almost touching his knees, so that he could never lie or stretch himself. The effects of nature not removed, overspread with vermin, he languished in this condition eleven months; when the general deliverer, the universal benefactor, the friendly hand of Death, released him from tyranny and the extreme of misery.—If this story be as represented, no terms of censure can be too severe. That the criminal with the least possible proportion of guilt should suffer so unequally, and with such deliberate cruelty, is repugnant to every instance of justice or humanity. How unworthy a great prince, to encourage the example of insulting another sovereign, and violating the laws of hospitality, by such an attack on the personal safety of a subject! It is earnestly to be hoped that the circumstances may admit of being extenuated, and that fuller information may produce the facts in another light.

The last instance is that of a fellow who was a common soldier, who had deserted, was retaken, and condemned to hard labour at Spandaw. He contrived to get off his fetters; murdered two of the guard, and made his escape. He came over to England; but not thinking himself in safety there, he went in the first vessel to America. He remained in that country many years, and acquired some property. Conceiving a longing to see his native country, and flattering himself that both his crime and his person would be equally forgotten, he ventured coming to Prussia. He there set up a shop,

and

and remained unmolested some little time. It was impossible long to be concealed. He was seized, and confined at Spandaw; each arm and leg chained together, so that if he raised or lowered the one, the other of course must follow. Dirt and wretchedness surrounded him; and in this state he remained at the late King's death.— He, beyond doubt, was a great criminal; but one cannot but admire that the great Frederick should employ his thoughts on deliberate cruelty, and refine so much as to determine to pro-

long life and destroy comfort. Some friend, perhaps, of the illustrious Frederick may undertake his defence; if he succeeds in the attempt, it will be the highest gratification to the writer of this letter. Yours, &c.

A. L. L.

P. S. Baron Trenck had a print engraved representing himself in the prison. He is in chains, with a stool, and a little pitcher, and some straw. He gave this about amongst his friends.

*Experiments made on the Top of the Peak of Teneriffe, 24th August 1785. By M. Mongez \*.*

THE crater of the peak of Teneriffe is a true sulphur-pit, similar to those of Italy. It is about fifty fathoms long and forty broad, rising abruptly from East to West.

At the edges of the crater, particularly on the under side, are many spiracles, or natural chimneys, from which there exhale aqueous vapours and sulphureous acids, which are so hot as to make the thermometer rise from 90° to 340°. The inside of the crater is covered with yellow, red, or white, argillaceous earth, and blocks of lava partly decomposed. Under these blocks are found superb crystals of sulphur; these are eight-sided rhomboidal crystals, sometimes an inch in length, and, I suppose, they are the finest crystals of volcanic sulphur that have ever been found.

The water that exhales from the spiracles is perfectly pure, and not in the least acid, as I was convinced by several experiments.

The elevation of the Peak above the level of the sea is near 1900 toises, which induced me to make several chemical experiments in order to compare the phenomena with those

that occur in our laboratories. I shall here confine myself merely to the results.

The volatilization and cooling of liquors were here very considerable. Half a minute was sufficient for the dissipation of a pretty strong dose of ether.

The action of acids on metals, earths, and alkalies, was slow; and the bubbles which escaped during the effervescence were much larger than ordinary. The production of vitriols was attended with very singular phenomena. That of iron assumed all at once a very beautiful violet colour, and that of copper was suddenly precipitated of a very bright blue colour.

I examined the moisture of the air by means of the hygrometer, of pure alkali, and of vitriolic acid; and I thence concluded, as well as from the direction of the aqueous vapours, that the air was very dry; for at the end of three hours the vitriolic acid had suffered hardly any change either in colour or weight; the fixed alkali remained dry, except near the edges of the vessel that contained it, where it was a little moist; and Saussure's hygrometer

grometer pointed to  $64^{\circ}$  as nearly as the impetuous wind which then blew would permit us to judge.

Liquors appeared to us to have lost nothing of their smell or strength at this height, a circumstance which contradicts all the tales that have hitherto been related on this head; volatile alkali, ether, spirit of wine, retained all their strength; the smoking spirit of Boyle was the only one that seemed to have lost any sensible portion of its energy. Its evaporation, however, was not the less quick; in thirty seconds, a quantity which I had poured into a cup was entirely volatilized; and nothing remained but the sulphur which tinged the rims and the bottom. When I poured the vitriolic acid on this liquor, there happened a violent detonation, and the vapours that arose had a very sensible degree of heat.

I tried to form volatile alkali by decomposing sal ammoniac with the fixed alkali; but the production was slow and hardly sensible, while at the level of the sea this process, made with the same substances, in the same proportions, succeeded very readily and in abundance.

As I was curious to investigate the nature of the vapours that exhale from the crater, and to know whether they contained inflammable air, fixed air, and marine acid, I made the following experiments: I exposed on the edge of one of the spiracles, a nitrous solution of silver in a cup; it remained more than an hour in the midst of the vapours which were continually exhaling, but without any sensible alteration; which sufficiently shews, that no vapours of marine acid exhale from the crater. I then poured into it some drops of marine acid, when a precipitation of luna cornea immediately ensued: but instead of being white, as that precipitate generally is, it was of a fine dark violet colour, which quickly became grey, and it assumed

the form of small scaly crystals, such as were observed by M. Sage. These were very distinct when looked at with a glass, and they were even visible to the naked eye. I think myself justifiable in attributing this alteration of colour to the vapours of inflammable air, according to some experiments that I have made on the precipitation of luna cornea in such air. Lime water, exposed for three hours on the margin of the crater, and in the neighbourhood of a spiracle, was not covered with any calcareous pellicle, nor even hardly with any filmy appearance; which proves, in my opinion, not only that no vapours of fixed air exhale from the crater, but that the atmospheric air which rests upon it contains very little of that air, and that the inflammable vapours and sulphureous acids alone are sensible and considerable.

The electricity of the atmosphere was pretty considerable, for Saussure's electrometer, when held in the hand at the height of about five feet, indicated three degrees, while on the ground it pointed only to one and a half. The electricity was positive.

The violence of the wind prevented me from making, at the crater itself, the experiment with boiling water; but when I had descended to the icy fountain, it continued to boil when the thermometer plunged in it stood at  $71^{\circ}$  of Reaumur\*; the mercury in the barometer at this place was 19 inches 1 line.

I here found a great variety of volcanic schorls, very variously crystallized.

*Remarks on the Island of Goree. By M. de Plesson.*

THE Island of Goree consists of a steep mountain and a crooked

ed neck of land. It is purely volcanic, and in every part of it are seen huge columns of basalt, placed almost vertically, except towards the lower part of the point of land, where they are inclined at different angles. The pentagonal form prevails, and the stone itself is of a fine grain and dark colour; it strikes fire with steel.

The mountain is covered in several places with a reddish volcanic earth insoluble in acids, which I consider as a true puzzolane earth, and have accordingly employed it with great success in repairing the royal cisterns; the cement I composed of it has hardened perfectly, and retains the water exceedingly well, though made with very bad lime.

We have visited the Magdalen Isles, distant about a league and a half from Gorée: they are composed entirely of immense columns of basalt, like those of the Vivarais, and of Auvergne: the sea, by breaking with violence against these columns, has formed in some places vast chasms, which have laid open the interior appearance of them to a great depth. It is very dangerous to come too near these vast and deep precipices, where the sea breaks with dreadful noise. One of my companions, as he was contemplating this sublime spectacle, was reached by a wave which threw him down; but luckily, though much bruised, he got up and made his escape before the arrival of the next wave.

In these Magdalen Islands, I measured three Baobab trees\*, each of which was more than sixty feet in

circumference, and the names of a great many French and English travellers were engraven on the bark.

It is not true that the electrical machine cannot be excited in the torrid zone: ours produced abundance of sparks. The thermometer, on the 15th of January, when we arrived, stood at  $16^{\circ}$  above 0. After that it rose to  $23^{\circ}$  and  $24^{\circ}$ , when it again descended, and is now at  $18^{\circ}$ ; but in the sun it gets up to  $40^{\circ}$  †. It is true, that the sun passes directly over our heads, but luckily there reigns here almost continually a fine fresh breeze, which moderates his heat. The air is very pure at Gorée, except in the rainy season, which generally begins on the 3d or 4th of July, and continues three or four months; in that time there falls about thirty-six or forty inches of rain, which serves for the whole year. However, I have seen it rain twice since our arrival, but every body was astonished at it; and there are old men here who pretend that their fathers had seen snow fall; but this is hardly credible, as the thermometer, for a long time, has not been lower than  $12^{\circ}$  ( $54^{\circ}$  F.).

Our negroes here produced fire by whirling round a bit of stick in the hole of a piece of wood, and lighting at it a sort of tinder made of the down of a thistle. The sea abounds in fish on these coasts, and I have seen three hundred pounds of fresh fish sold for a small knife with a black handle, such as in France might be bought for two pence.

\* *Adansonia Baobab*. Lin.

† The French make use of Reaumur's thermometer. The corresponding degrees in Fahrenheit are nearly as follow:  $16^{\circ}$  R. =  $60^{\circ}$  F.  $24^{\circ}$  R. =  $76^{\circ}$  F.  $18^{\circ}$  R. =  $64^{\circ}$  F.  $40^{\circ}$  R. =  $104^{\circ}$  F.

*An Account of some new Experiments on the Production of Artificial Cold. In a Letter from Thomas Beddoes, M. D. to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. P. R. S.\*.*

DEAR SIR, *Oxf. May 2. 1787.*

**M**R WALKER, apothecary to the Radcliffe Infirmary here, has been engaged upwards of a year in a series of experiments on the means of producing artificial cold, several of which seem to me to be very remarkable, and such as, considering their novelty, and the attention which has lately been paid to this subject, I flatter myself will be found to deserve a place among the Transactions of the Society over which you preside.

Mr Walker, in his first experiments, found, as Boerhaave had done before him, that sal ammoniac, as well as nitre, well dried in a crucible, and reduced to a fine powder, will produce a greater degree of cold than if they had not received this treatment. But Boerhaave, by sal ammoniac, lowered the temperature of water only by  $28^{\circ}$ ; whereas Mr Walker observed this thermometer to fall  $32^{\circ}$ , and when he used nitre  $19^{\circ}$ . It occurred to him, that the combination of these substances would produce a greater effect than either separately: and he found that this was really the case. A proposal for freezing water in summer, mentioned by Dr Watson (*Essays*, III. 139.) determined him to attempt the same thing in this way. Accordingly, April 28, 1786, the thermometer standing at  $47^{\circ}$ , he made a solution of a powder, consisting of equal parts of sal ammoniac and nitre, in a basin, by means of which he cooled some water, contained in a glass tumbler, to  $22^{\circ}$ . To this he added some of the same powder, and immersed two very small phials in it; one containing boiled, the other unboiled water; when he soon found the water in the phials to be frozen, the unboiled freezing first.

Having observed that Glauber's

salt, when it retains its water of crystallization, produces cold during its solution, he thought of adding this to his other powers, and July 18, 1786, reduced the thermometer 46 degrees. In this experiment the following proportions were used: the temperature of the air being  $65^{\circ}$ , to water four ounces, at  $63^{\circ}$ , were added,

Of sal ammoniac 3 xi }  
therm. sunk to  $32^{\circ}$ , } that is,  $31^{\circ}$   
Of nitre 3 x — to  $24^{\circ}$ , } that is,  $8^{\circ}$   
Of Glaub. salts 3 ij — to  $17^{\circ}$ , that is,  $7^{\circ}$

46°

In this way he froze water on a day so hot that the thermometer in the shade stood at  $70^{\circ}$ . By first cooling the salts and water in one mixture, and then making another of these cooled materials, he sunk the thermometer 64 degrees.

Aug. 28. The temperature of the air being  $65^{\circ}$ , half an ounce of rectified spirit of wine was diluted with three ounces and an half of water, and immersed in the same frigorific mixture. When cooled to  $24^{\circ}$ , it began to freeze. A quantity of the neutral salts, likewise cooled in the mixture, were put into the diluted spirit, when the thermometer fell to  $-4^{\circ}$ , so that the liquor was cooled 69 degrees.

Spirit of nitre, diluted in the manner described by Mr Cavendish (*Phil. Trans.* vol. LXXVI. part I.) having reduced the thermometer to  $-3^{\circ}$ , sal ammoniac was added, upon which it fell to  $-15^{\circ}$ .

Nitrated volatile alkali, during its solution in water, reduced the thermometer 35 degrees (from  $50^{\circ}$  to  $15^{\circ}$ ); but the cold was not increased by sal ammoniac or nitre.

Mr Walker's most remarkable experiment was made on the 21st of March, 1787, when he found, that

nitrous

F 2

nitrous acid, when poured upon Glauber's salt, produced effects nearly the same as when it is poured on pounded ice; and that the cold, thus produced, is rendered still more intense by the addition of sal ammoniac in powder.

Mr Walker, by many trials, discovered that the best proportion of these ingredients is the following: Of concentrated nitrous acid, 2 parts by weight, of water 1 part; of this mixture cooled to the temperature of the atmosphere eighteen ounces, of Glauber's salt a pound and an half (avoirdupois,) and of sal ammoniac twelve ounces. On adding the Glauber's salt to the nitrous acid, thus diluted, the thermometer fell from  $+ 51^{\circ}$  to  $- 1^{\circ}$ , or 52 degrees; and on adding the sal ammoniac it fell to  $- 9^{\circ}$ , that is full 60 degrees. Nitrated volatile alkali, employed instead of sal ammoniac, produced a cold rather more intense.

By means of this mixture, in a very few minutes, in the laboratory before the class, I froze some spirits above proof, diluted with an equal bulk of water; and another gentleman this day sunk the thermometer 68 degrees.

On April 20, 1787, Mr Walker effected the congelation of quicksilver by a combination of these mixtures, without a particle of snow or ice. When he began his experiment the temperature of the mercury was  $45^{\circ}$ , so that, the freezing point of that metal being  $- 39^{\circ}$ , there were produced 84 degrees of cold.

This experiment was performed as follows: Four pans, of sizes progressively diminishing, so that one might be placed within the other, were procured. The largest of these pans was placed in another vessel still larger, in which the materials for the second frigorific mixture were thinly spread, in order to be cooled. The second pan, containing the liquor (viz. vitriolic acid, properly diluted) was placed in

the largest pan. The third pan, containing the salts for the third mixture, was immersed in the liquor of the second pan; and the liquor for the third mixture was put into wide-mouthed phials, which were immersed in the second pan likewise, and floated round the third pan. The fourth pan, which was the smallest of all, containing its cooling materials, was placed in the midst of the salts of the third pan.

Of the materials for the mixtures to be made in these four pans, the first and second consisted of diluted vitriolic acid and Glauber's salt, the third and fourth of diluted nitrous acid, Glauber's salt and sal ammoniac, in the proportions assigned.

The pans being adjusted in the manner above described, the materials of the first and largest pan were mixed: this mixture reduced the thermometer to  $+ 10$ , and cooled the liquor in the second pan to  $+ 20$ ; and the salts for the second mixture, which were placed underneath in the large vessel, nearly as much. The second mixture was then made with the materials thus cooled, and it reduced the thermometer to  $3^{\circ}$ . The ingredients of the third mixture, by immersion in this, were cooled to  $+ 10^{\circ}$ , and when mixed reduced the thermometer to  $- 15^{\circ}$ . The materials for the fourth mixture were cooled by immersion in this third mixture to about  $- 12^{\circ}$ . On mixing they made the mercury in the thermometer sink rapidly, and, as it appeared to Mr Walker, below  $- 40^{\circ}$ . Its thread seemed to be divided below that point; but the froth occasioned by the ebullition of the materials prevented his making so accurate an observation as he could have wished.

The reason why this last mixture reduced the thermometer more than the third, though both were of the same materials, and the last at a lower temperature, Mr Walker imagines to have been partly, because the fourth pan had not another immersed in it to give it heat, and partly because the

the materials were reduced to a finer powder.

I should imagine, that mercury reduced to its freezing point will freeze more quickly than water reduced to its freezing point; because it appears, from experiments on their capacity for heat, that the latter of these bodies has so much more latent heat in its liquid state; which greater quantity of latent heat must, as it becomes sensible, more retard the congelation.

I forbear to enumerate many variations of these experiments which Mr Walker has among his notes; but there is one mixture which, tho' its power is not equal to that which I have last described, may prove very serviceable in experiments of this nature, on account of its cheapness. It consists of oil of vitriol diluted with an equal weight of water: added to Glauber's salt, it produces about 46 degrees of cold. The addition of sal ammoniac renders it more intense by a few degrees. One remarkable circumstance occurred to Mr Walker, as he was endeavouring to ascertain the best strength of the vitriolic acid: he happened to be trying a mixture of two parts of oil of vitriol and one of water, when he observed, that, at the temperature of 35°, the mixture coagulated as if frozen, and the thermometer became stationary; but, on adding more Glauber's salt, it fell again, after some little time, but so great a cold was not produced as when this circumstance did not occur, and when the acid was weaker. The same ap-

pearance of congelation took place with other proportions of acid and water, at other temperatures.

Mineral alkali, when it retained its water of crystallization, added to some of these mixtures, heightened their effects: But when it had lost this water, it rather produced heat than cold; and the same thing is also true of Glauber's salt. This circumstance leads us, in some measure, to the theory of these phenomena. Water undoubtedly exists in a solid state in crystals; it must therefore, as in other cases, absorb a determinate quantity of fire, before it can return to its liquid state. On this depends the difference between Glauber's salt and fossil alkali in their different states of crystallization and efflorescence. The same circumstance too enables us to understand the great effect of Glauber's salt, which, as far as I recollect, has the greatest quantity of water of crystallization.

Those, therefore, who shall choose to pursue the path which Mr Walker has opened to them, would do well to try combinations of salts containing much water of crystallization; but they must take care lest the effect should be diminished or destroyed by the formation of compounds that fix a smaller quantity of fire. It is, however, but justice to Mr Walker to observe, that he has carried his experiments in this way very far, and with great ingenuity.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THOMAS BEDDOES.

*Observations on the Structure and Economy of Whales. By John Hunter, Esq. F. R. S.; communicated by Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. P. R. S.*

**T**HE animals which inhabit the sea are much less known to us than those found upon land; and the economy of those with which we are best acquainted is much less understood: we are, therefore, too often

obliged to reason from analogy where information fails; which must probably ever continue to be the case, from our unsuitness to pursue our researches in the unfathomable waters.

The anatomy of the larger marine animals,

animals, when they are procured in a proper state, can be as well ascertained as that of any others; dead structure being readily investigated. But even such opportunities too seldom occur, because those animals are only to be found in distant seas, which no one explores in pursuit of natural history; neither can they be brought to us alive from thence, which prevents our receiving their bodies in a state fit for dissection. As they cannot live in air, we are unable to procure them alive.

As the opportunities of ascertaining the anatomical structure of large marine animals are generally accidental, I have availed myself, as much as possible, of all that have occurred; and, anxious to get more extensive information, engaged a surgeon, at a considerable expence, to make a voyage to Greenland, in one of the ships employed in the whale fishery, and furnished him with such necessities as I thought might be requisite for examining and preserving the more interesting parts, and with instructions for making general observations; but the only return I received for this expence was a piece of whale's skin, with some small animals sticking upon it. From the opportunities which I have had of examining different animals of this order, I have gained a tolerable accurate idea of the anatomical structure of some genera, and such a knowledge of the structure of particular parts of some others, as to enable me to ascertain the principles of their economy.

Those which I have had opportunities of examining were the following:

The *Delphinus Phœœna*, or Porpoise. The *Grampus*. The *Delphinus Delphis*, or Bottle-nose Whale. The *Balœna Rostrata* of Fabricius. The *Balœna Mysticetus*, or large Whalebone Whale; the *Physeter Macrocephalus*, or *Spermaceti* Whale; and the *Monodon Monoceros*, or Narwhale.

The animals of this order are in size the largest known, and probably, therefore, the fewest in number of all that live in water. Size, I believe, in those animals who feed upon others, is in an inverse proportion to the number of the smaller; but, I believe, this tribe varies more in that respect than any we know, viewing it from the Whalebone Whale, which is seventy or eighty feet long, to the Porpoise that is five or six; however, if they differ as much among themselves as the Salmon does from the Sprat, there is not the comparative difference in size that would at first appear. The Whalebone Whale is, I believe, the largest; the *Spermaceti* Whale the next in size (the one which I examined, although not full grown, was about sixty feet long;) the *Grampus*, which is an extensive genus, is probably from twenty to fifty feet long; under this denomination there is a number of species.

From my want of knowledge of the different genera of this tribe of animals, an incorrectness in the application of the anatomical account to the proper genus may be the consequence; for when they are of a certain size, they are brought to us as Porpoises; when larger, they are called *Grampus*, or *Fin-fish*. A tolerably correct anatomical description of each species, with an accurate drawing of the external form, would lead us to a knowledge of the different genera, and the species in each; and, in order to forward so useful a work, I propose, at some future period, to lay before the Society descriptions and drawings of those which have come under my own observation.

This order of animals has nothing peculiar to fish, except living in the same element, and being endowed with the same power of progressive motion as those fish that are intended to move with a considerable velocity: for I believe, that all that come to the surface of the water (which this order of animals



animals must do) have considerable progressive motion; and this reasoning we may apply to birds; for those which soar very high have the greatest progressive motion.

Although inhabitants of the waters, they belong to the same class as quadrupeds, breathing air, being furnished with lungs, and all the other parts peculiar to the economy of that class, and having warm blood: for we may make this general remark, that in the different classes of animals there is never any mixture of those parts which are essential to life, nor in their different modes of sensation.

The form of the head or anterior part of this order of animals, is commonly a cone, or an inclined plane, except in the *Spermaceti* Whale, in which it terminates in a blunt surface. This form of head increases the surface of contact to the same volume of water which it removes, lessens the pressure, and is better calculated to bear the resistance of the water thro' which the animal is to pass; probably, on this account, the head is larger than in quadrupeds, having more the proportion observed in fish, the swelling out laterally at the articulation of the lower jaw: this may probably be for the better catching their prey, as they have no motion of the head on the body; and this distance between the articulations of the jaw is somewhat similar to the Swallow, Goat-sucker, Bat, &c.; which may also be accounted for, from their catching their food in the same manner as fish; and this is rendered still more probable, since the form of the mouth varies according as they have or have not teeth. There is, however, in the Whale tribe more variety in the form of the head than of any other part, as in the Whalebone, Bottle-nose, and *Spermaceti* Whales; though in this last it appears to owe its shape, in some sort, to the vast quantity of *spermaceti* lodged there, and not to be formed merely for the catch-

ing of its prey. From the mode of progressive motion, they have not the connection between the head and body that is called the neck, as that would have produced an inequality inconvenient to progressive motion.

The body behind the fins or shoulders diminishes gradually to the spreading of the tail; but the part beyond the opening of the anus is to be considered as tail, although to appearance it is a continuation of the body. The body itself is flattened laterally; and, I believe, the back is much sharper than the belly.

The projecting part, or tail, contains the power that produces progressive motion, and moves the broad termination, the motion of which is similar to that of an oar in sculling a boat; it supercedes the necessity of posterior extremities, and allows of the proper shape for swimming: that the form may be preserved as much as possible, we find that all the projecting parts, found in land animals of the same class, are either entirely wanting, as the external ear; are placed internally, as the testicles; or are spread out long under the skin, as the udder.

The tail is flattened horizontally, which is contrary to that of fish, this position of tail giving the direction to the animal in the progressive motion of the body. I shall not pursue this circumstance further than to apply it to those purposes in the animal economy for which this particular direction is intended.

The two lateral fins, which are analogous to the anterior extremities in the quadruped, are commonly small, varying however in size, and seem to serve as a kind of oars.

To ascertain the use of the *fin* on the back is probably not so easy, as the large Whalebone and *Spermaceti* Whales have it not; one should otherwise conceive it intended to preserve the animal from turning.

I believe, like most animals, they are of a lighter colour on their belly than

than on their back : in some they are entirely white on the belly ; and this white colour begins by a regular determined line, as in the *Grampus*, *Piked Whale*, &c. : in others, the white on the belly is gradually shaded into the dark colour of the back, as in the *Porpoise*. I have been informed, that some of them are pied upwards and downwards, or have the divisions of colour in a contrary direction.

The element in which they live renders certain parts which are of importance in other animals useless in them, gives to some parts a different action, and renders others of less account.

The *puncta lachrymalia* with the appendages, as the sac and duct, are in them unnecessary ; and the secretion from the lachrymal gland is not water, but mucus, as it also is in the *Turtle* ; and we may suppose only in small quantity, the gland itself being small.

The urinary bladder is smaller than in quadrupeds ; and indeed there is not any apparent reason why whales should have one at all.

The tongue is flat, and but little projecting, as they neither have voice, nor require much action of this part, in applying the food between the teeth for the purpose of mastication, or deglutition, being nearly similar to fish in this respect, as well as in their progressive motion.

In some particulars they differ as much from one another as any two genera of quadrupeds I am acquainted with.

The *larynx*, size of trachea, and number of ribs, differ exceedingly. The *cæcum* is only found in some of them. The teeth in some are wanting. The blow-holes are two in number in many, in others only one. The whalebone and *spermaceri* are peculiar to particular genera : all which constitute great variations. In other respects we find an uniformity, which would appear to be independent of

their living and moving only in the water, as in the stomach, liver, parts of generation of both sexes, and in the kidneys : in these last, however, I believe it depends in some degree upon their situation, although it is extended to other animals, the cause of which I do not understand.

All animals have, I believe, a smell peculiar to themselves : how far this is connected with the other distinctions, I do not know, our organs not being able to distinguish with sufficient accuracy.

The smell of animals of this tribe is the same with that of the *Seal*, but not so strong ; a kind of sour smell, which the *Seal* has while alive ; the oil has the same smell with that of the salmon, herring, sprat, &c.

The observations respecting the weight of the flesh of animals that swim, which I published in my observations on the economy of certain parts of animals, are applicable to these also ; for the flesh in this tribe is rather heavier than beef ; two portions of muscle of the same shape, one from the psoas muscle of the whale, the other of an ox, when weighed in air, were both exactly 502 grains ; but, weighed in water, the portion of the whale was four grains heavier than the other. It is probable, therefore, that the necessary equilibrium between the water and the animal is produced by the oil, in addition to which the principal action of the tail is such as tends either to raise them, or keep them suspended in the water, according to the degree of force with which it acts.

From the tail being horizontal, the motion of the animal, when impelled by it, is up and down : two advantages are gained by this, it gives the necessary opportunity of breathing, and elevates them in the water ; for every motion of the tail tends, as I said before, to raise the animal : and that this may be effected, the greatest motion of the tail is downwards, those muscles being very large, making two ridges in

in the abdomen; this motion of the tail raises the anterior extremity, which always tends to keep the body suspended in the water.

An immense head, a small neck, few ribs, and in many a short sternum, and no pelvis, with a long spine, terminating in a point, constitute the skeleton of the whale.

The two fins are analogous to the anterior extremities of the quadruped, and are also somewhat similar in construction. A fin is composed of a scapula, os humeri, ulna, radius, carpus, and metacarpus, in which last may be included the fingers, because the number of bones are those which might be called *Fingers*, although they are not separated, but included in one general covering with the metacarpus.

The flesh or muscles of this order of animals is red, resembling that of most quadrupeds, perhaps more like that of the bull or horse than any other animal: some of it is very firm; and about the breast and belly it is mixed with tendon.

Their muscles, a very short time after death, lose their fibrous structure, become as uniform in texture as clay or dough, and even softer. This change is not from putrefaction, as they continue to be free from any offensive smell, and is most remarkable in the psoæ muscles, and those of the back.

The fat of this order of animals, except the spermaceti, is what we generally term *Oil*. It does not coagulate in our atmosphere, and is probably the most fluid of animal fats. It is found principally on the outside of the muscles, immediately under the skin, and is in considerable quantity. It is inclosed in a reticular membrane, apparently composed of fibres passing in all directions, which seem to confine its extent, allowing it little or no motion on itself, the whole, when distended, forming almost a solid body.

In this order of animals, the internal fat is the least fluid, and is nearly

of the consistence of hog's lard; the external is the common train oil; but the *Spermaceti Whale* differs from every other animal I have examined, having the two kinds of fat just mentioned, and another, which is totally different, called *Spermaceti*, of which I shall give a particular account.

What is called *Spermaceti* is found every where in the body in small quantity, mixed with the common fat of the animal, bearing a very small proportion to the other fat. In the head it is the reverse, for there the quantity of *spermaceti* is large when compared to that of the oil, although they are mixed, as in the other parts of the body.

There are two places in the head where this oil lies; these are situated along its upper and lower part: between them pass the nostrils, and a vast number of tendons, going to the nose and different parts of the head.

The purest *spermaceti* lies above the nostril, all along the upper part of the head, immediately under the skin, and common adipose membrane.

This *spermaceti*, when extracted cold, has a good deal the appearance of the internal structure of a water melon, and is found in rather solid lumps.

The *spermaceti* mixes readily with other oils while it is in a fluid state, but separates or crystallises whenever it is cooled to a certain degree.

What remains of the blubber, or external fat of the whale, after all the oil is extracted, retains a good deal of its form, is almost wholly convertible into glue, and is sold for that purpose.

Some of these animals catch their food by means of teeth, which are in both jaws, as the *Porpoise* and *Grampus*; in others, they are only in one jaw, as in the *Spermaceti Whale*; and in the large *Bottle-nose Whale*, described by Dale, there are only two small teeth in the anterior part of the lower jaw. In the *Narwhale* only two tusks in the

fore part of the upper jaw \* ; while in some others there are none at all. In those which have teeth in both jaws, the number in each varies considerably; the small Bottle-nose had forty-six in the upper, and fifty in the lower; and in the jaws of others there are only five or six in each.

The teeth are not divisible into different classes, as in quadrupeds; but are all pointed teeth, and are commonly a good deal similar.

Some genera of this tribe have another mode of catching their food, and retaining it till swallowed, which is by means of the substance called Whalebone. Of this there are two kinds known; one very large, probably from the largest Whale yet discovered; the other from a smaller species.

This whalebone, which is placed on the inside of the mouth, and attached to the upper jaw, is one of the most singular circumstances belonging to this species, as they have most other parts in common with quadrupeds. It is a substance, I believe, peculiar to the whale, and of the same nature as horn, which I shall use as a term to express what constitutes hair, nails, claws, feathers, &c. it is wholly composed of animal substance, and extremely elastic†.

Whalebone consists of thin plates placed in several rows, encompassing the outer skirts of the upper jaw, similar to teeth in other animals. They stand parallel to each other, having one edge towards the circumference of the mouth, the other towards the center or cavity. The outer row is composed of the longest plates; and these are in proportion to the different distances between the two jaws, some being fourteen or fifteen feet long, and twelve or fifteen inches broad; but towards

the anterior and posterior part of the mouth, they are very short: they rise for half a foot or more nearly of equal breadths, and afterwards shelve off from their inner side until they come near to a point at the outer: the exterior of the inner rows are the longest, corresponding to the termination of the declivity of the outer, and become shorter and shorter till they hardly rise above the gum. In all of them, the termination is in a kind of hair, as if the plate was split into innumerable small parts, the exterior being the longest and strongest.

The use of the whalebone, I should believe, is principally for the retention of the food till swallowed; and do suppose the fish they catch are small, when compared with the size of the mouth.

I never found any air in the intestines of this tribe; nor indeed in any of the aquatic animals.

The food of the whole of this tribe, I believe, is fish: probably each may have a particular kind, of which it is fondest, yet does not refuse a variety. In the stomach of the large Bottle-nose I found the beaks of some hundreds of Cuttle-fish. In the Grampus I found the tail of a Porpoise; so that they eat their own genus. In the stomach of the Piked Whale I found the bones of different fish, but particularly those of the Dog-fish. From the size of the œsophagus we may conclude, that they do not swallow fish so large in proportion to their size as many fish do, that we have reason to believe take their food in the same way: for fish often attempt to swallow what is larger than their stomachs can at one time contain, and part remains in the œsophagus till the rest is digested.

The blood of animals of this order is,

\* I call these *Tusks*, to distinguish them from common teeth. A tusk is the kind of tooth which has no bounds set to its growth, excepting by abrasion, as the tusk of the Elephant, Boar, Sea-horse, Manatee, &c.

† From this it must appear, that the term *bone* is an improper one.

is, I believe, similar to that of quadrupeds; but I have an idea, that the red globules are in larger proportion. I will not pretend to determine how far this may assist in keeping up the animal heat; but as these animals may be said to live in a very cold climate or atmosphere, and such as readily carries off heat from the body, they may want some help of this kind.

It is certain that the quantity of blood in this tribe and in the seal is comparatively larger than in the quadruped, and therefore probably amounts to more than that of any other known animal.

The heart in this tribe, and in the seal, is probably larger in proportion to their size than in the quadruped, as also the blood-vessels, more especially the veins.

In our examination of particular parts, the size of which is generally regulated by that of the whole animal, if we have only been accustomed to see them in those which are small or middle-sized, we behold them with astonishment in animals so far exceeding the common bulk, as the Whale. Thus the heart and aorta of the *Spermæcetæ* Whale appeared prodigious, being too large to be contained in a wide tub, the aorta measuring a foot in diameter. When we consider these as applied to the circulation, and figure to ourselves, that probably ten or fifteen gallons of blood are thrown out at one stroke, and moved with an immense velocity through a tube of a foot diameter, the whole idea fills the mind with wonder.

The membranous portion of the posterior nostrils is one canal; but when in the bony part, in most of them, it is divided into two; the *Spermæcetæ* Whale, however, is an exception. In those which have it divided, it is in some continued double through the anterior soft parts, opening by two orifices, as in the *Piked Whale*; but in others it unites again in the mem-

branous part, making externally only one orifice, as in the *Porpoise*, *Grampus*, and *Bottle-nose*.

In the whole of this tribe, the situation of the opening on the upper surface of the head is well adapted for this purpose, being the first part that comes to the surface of the water in the natural progressive motion of the animal; therefore it is to be considered principally as a respiratory organ, and where it contains the organ of smell, that is only secondary.

The parts of generation in both sexes of this order of animals come nearer in form to those of the ruminating than of any others.

How the male and female copulate I do not know, but it is alleged that their position in the water is erect at that time, which I can readily suppose may be true; for otherwise, if the connection is long, it would interfere with the act of respiration, as in any other position the upper surface of the heads of both could not be at the surface of the water at the same time. However, as in the parts of generation they most resemble those of the ruminating kind, it is possible they may likewise resemble them in the duration of the act of copulation, for I believe all the ruminants are quick in this act.

Of their uterine gestation I as yet know nothing; but it is very probable that they have only a single young one at a time, there being only two nipples. This seemed to be the case with the *Bottle-nose Whale* caught near Berkeley, which had been seen for some days with one young following it, and they were both caught together.

The milk is probably very rich; for in that caught near Berkeley with its young one, the milk, which was tasted by Mr Jenner, and Mr Ludlow surgeon at Sudbury, was rich like cow's milk to which cream had been added.

*Of the Indigenous Inhabitants of both parts of America \*.*

**T**HE varieties in the human species, with respect to colour, may be reduced to three; black, white, and a medium between these approaching to the colour of copper. This last is the complexion of the indigenous inhabitants of both parts of America. The appellation they give themselves is that of *Red Men*: an appellation which seems to be suggested by no degree of vanity, but by the simple desire of distinguishing themselves from those tribes of mankind whose colour is different. Attempts have been made to investigate the causes of the varieties in the human species: these causes have even been confidently assigned; but all the theories on this subject hitherto are frivolous and unsatisfactory. Though the influence of climate could account for the differences in colour, (which is by no means admitted) it would still be altogether insufficient to explain the diversities of features and general conformation; circumstances not less distinctive than the different colours of the skin.

The Indians are naturally of a colour bordering upon red. Their frequent exposure to the sun and wind changes it to their ordinary dusky hue. The temperature of the air appears to have little or no influence in this respect. There is no perceptible difference in complexion between the inhabitants of the high, and those of the low parts of Peru; yet the climates are of an extreme difference. Nay, the Indians who live as far as forty degrees and upwards South or North of the equator, are not to be distinguished, in point of colour, from those immediately under it. In general, the whole original inhabitants of the American continent resemble one another so much, that it is next to impossible to discriminate the natives of

any particular region. It is of no consequence whether their climate inclines to the excess of cold or heat, the same dusky hue prevails through them all.

In fact, there are fewer varieties among the Indians of America, than among any other race of men. Among the Negroes, for instance, we find some with flat noses, thick and prominent lips, and woolly hair. We find others not less black, whose features are entirely different, and their hair lank and smooth. We find yet others of a copper complexion, and not a few of a shade still more approaching to white, like that of the mulattos.

Among the American Indians, on the contrary, there is almost no difference in point of colour. There is also a general conformation of features and person, which, more or less, characterizeth them all. Their chief distinctions in these respects are a small forehead, partly covered with hair to the eyebrows, little eyes, the nose thin, pointed, and bent towards the upper lip; a broad face, large ears, black, thick, and lank hair; the legs well formed, the feet small, the body thick and muscular; little or no beard on the face, and that little never extending beyond a small part of the chin and upper lip. It may easily be supposed that this general description cannot apply, in all its parts, to every individual; but all of them partake so much of it, that they may be easily distinguished even from the mulattos, who come nearest to them in point of colour.

Whoever has seen an Indian of any one tribe, may be considered as having seen them all so far as regards complexion, features, and shape. But the same observation will not apply with regard

\* From *Memoires Philosophiques, Historiques Physiques concernant la decouverte de l'Amerique*. Par Don Ulloa. - Just published.

regard to stature, which varies considerably in different regions. The inhabitants of the higher parts of Peru are of a middle size; those of the lower parts, a little beyond it. But the tribes inhabiting the countries from the six-and-thirtieth degree southward, toward the capes of Florida, those also about the thirtieth degree northward, along the banks of the Mississippi, bordering on Canada and New Spain, are distinguished by large stature and elegance of person. This is a variety which can be ascribed to no difference of climate, seeing the temperature varies as much, even in the different districts of Peru, as it does in those countries which are nearest to, or most distant from the equator.

The resemblance among all the American tribes is not less remarkable in respect to their genius, character, manners, and particular customs. The most distant tribes are, in these respects, as similar as though they formed but one nation.

All the Indian nations have a peculiar pleasure in painting their bodies of a red colour, with a certain species of earth. The mine of Guancavelica was formerly of no other use than to supply them with this material for dyeing their bodies; and the cinnabar extracted from it was applied entirely to this purpose. The tribes in Louisiana and Canada have the same passion; hence minium is the commodity most in demand there.

It may seem singular that these nations, whose natural colour is red, should affect the same colour as an artificial ornament. But it may be observed, that they do nothing in this respect but what corresponds to the practice of Europeans, who also study to heighten and display to advantage the natural red and white of their complexions. The Indians of Peru have now indeed abandoned the custom of painting their bodies: but it was common among them before they were conquered by the Spaniards; and

it still remains the custom of all those tribes who have preserved their liberty. The Northern nations of America, besides the red colour which is predominant, employ also black, white, blue, and green, in painting their bodies.

The adjustment of these colours is a matter of as great consideration with the Indians of Louisiana and the vast regions extending to the North, as the ornaments of dress among the most polished nations. The business itself they call *Mastuher*, and they do not fail to apply all their talents and assiduity to accomplish it in the most finished manner. It is here that their patience shines. It is, indeed, the only thing that never fails to excite them to active exertion. The operation requires five or six hours, that is a whole morning, to be completed. No lady of the greatest fashion ever consulted her mirror with more anxiety, than the Indians do while painting their bodies. The colours are applied with the utmost accuracy and address. Upon the eye-lids, precisely at the root of the eye-lashes, they draw two lines as fine as the smallest thread; the same upon the lips, the openings of the nostrils, the eye-brows, and the ears; of which last they even follow all the inflexions and sinuosities. As to the rest of the face, they distribute various figures, in all which the red predominates, and the other colours are assorted so as to throw it out to the best advantage. The neck also receives its proper ornaments; a thick coat of vermillion commonly distinguishes the cheeks. The full time that has already been mentioned, is requisite for accomplishing all this with the nicety which they affect. As their first attempts do not always succeed to their wish, they efface them and begin a new upon a better plan. No coquette is more fastidious in her choice of ornament, none more vain when the important adjustment is finished. Their delight and self-satisfaction are then

so great, that the mirror is hardly ever laid down. An Indian *Mattached* to his mind is the vainest of all the human species. The other parts of the body are left in their natural state, and, excepting what is called a *Cachecul*, they go entirely naked.

Such of them as have made themselves eminent for bravery, or other qualifications, are distinguished by figures painted on their bodies. They introduce the colours by making punctures on their skin, and the extent of surface which this ornament covers is proportioned to the exploits they have performed. Some paint only their arms, others both their arms and legs; others again their thighs, while those who have attained the summit of warlike renown have their bodies painted from the waist upwards. This is the heraldry of the Indians, the devices of which are probably more exactly adjusted to the merits of the persons who bear them, than those of more civilized countries.

Besides these ornaments, the warriors also carry plumes of feathers on their heads, their arms, and ancles. These likewise are tokens of valour, and none but such as have been thus distinguished may wear them.

The propensity to indolence is equal among all the tribes of Indians, civilized or savage. The only employment of those who have preserved their independence is hunting and fishing. In some districts the women exercise a little agriculture, in raising Indian corn and pumpions, of which they form a species of aliment, by bruising them together: they also prepare the ordinary beverage in use among them, taking care, at the same time, of the children, of whom the fathers take no charge.

The female Indians of all the conquered regions of South America practise what is called the *ureu* (a word which among them signifies *elevation*.) It consists in throwing forward the hair from the crown of the head upon

the brow, and cutting it round from the ears to above the eye; so that the forehead and eye-brows are entirely covered. The same custom takes place in the Northern countries: The female inhabitants of both regions tie the rest of their hair behind, so exactly on the same fashion, that it might be supposed the effect of mutual imitation. This however being impossible, from the vast distance that separates them, it confirms the supposition of the whole of America being originally planted with one race of people.

This custom does not take place among the males. Those of the higher parts of Peru wear long and flowing hair, which they reckon a great ornament. In the lower parts of the same country they cut it short, on account of the heat of the climate, a circumstance in which they imitate the Spaniards. The inhabitants of Louisiana pluck out their hair by the root, from the crown of the head forwards, in order to obtain a large forehead, otherwise denied them by nature. The rest of their hair they cut as short as possible, to prevent their enemies from seizing them by it in battle, and also to prevent them from easily getting their scalp, should they fall into their hands as prisoners. An enemy's scalp is the greatest mark of triumph that an Indian can boast of. The operation itself is horrible. When it is performed on Europeans, who commonly wear long hair, they make an incision through the skin all round the head, and then introducing their fingers between the scalp and the skull, tear off the hair and it together. Notwithstanding the cruelty of this operation there have been instances of persons who survived it. When the prisoner has no hair it is still more horrible, the operator having no proper hold.

In general, the Indians of Peru, whether civilized or savage, and those of Louisiana, are much addicted to cruelty. The only difference among the



the former is, that such of them as live under the restraint of law are thereby prevented from following this natural inclination as far as it would lead them; at the same time, whenever that restraint is withdrawn, their natural barbarity immediately appears.

In their exhibitions of bull-fights for instance, their great pleasure is to rush at once, to the number of six or eight, against the animal; each of them armed with a long lance pointed with iron, with which they transfix him all at the same time. No sooner is he brought to the ground by this united assault, than they cut off the muzzle, the tail, and pieces of the thighs, which they take a pleasure in devouring, even before the creature be dead. Always prompt to engage in any act of cruelty, the eagerness and viracity which they display on such occasions shew how much they are delighted with them. Hence it is natural to conclude, that if the restraints of law were withdrawn, they would exercise the same cruelties towards men that they now do towards brute-animals. What is most marvellous of the whole is, that they are deliberate in all this cruelty, which seems to be neither heightened by anger, nor mitigated by compassion; but to be a cool and uniform system, from which they never deviate.

The whole race of American Indians is distinguished by the want of beard, and of hair on any part of their person, excepting the head. They are also distinguished by thickness of skin and hardness of fibres, circumstances which probably contribute to that insensibility to bodily pain for which they are remarkable. An instance of this insensibility occurred in an Indian who was under the necessity of submitting to be cut for the stone. This operation, in ordinary cases, seldom lasts above four or five minutes. Unfavourable circumstances in his case prolonged it to the uncommon period

of twenty-seven minutes. Yet all this time the patient gave no tokens of the extreme pain commonly attending this operation: he complained only as a person does who feels some slight uneasiness. At last the stone was extracted. Two days after, he expressed a desire for food, and on the eighth day from the operation he quitted his bed, free from pain, although the wound was not yet thoroughly closed. The same want of sensibility is observed in cases of fractures, wounds, and other accidents of a similar nature. In all these cases their cure is easily effected, and they seem to suffer less present pain than any other race of men. The skulls that have been taken up in their ancient burying-grounds are of a greater thickness than that bone is commonly found, being from six to seven lines from the outer to the inner superficies. The same is remarked as to the thickness of their skins.

It is natural to infer from hence, that their comparative insensibility to pain is owing to a coarser and stronger organization, than that of other nations. The ease with which they endure the severities of climate is another proof of this. The inhabitants of the higher parts of Peru live amidst perpetual frost and snow. Although their clothing is very slight, they support this inclement temperature without the least inconvenience. Habit, it is to be confessed, may contribute a good deal to this, but much also is to be ascribed to the compact texture of their skin, which defends them from the impression of cold through their pores.

The northern Indians resemble them in this respect: the utmost rigours of the winter season do not prevent them from following the chase almost naked. It is true, they wear a kind of woollen cloak, or sometimes the skin of a wild beast, upon their shoulders; but besides that it covers only a small part of their body, it would appear that they use it rather for ornament

than

than warmth. In fact, they wear it indiscriminately, in the severities of Winter and in the sultriest heats of Summer, when neither Europeans nor Negroes can suffer any but the slightest cloathing. They even frequently throw aside this cloak when they go a hunting, that it may not embarrass them in traversing their forests, where they say the thorns and undergrowth would take hold of it; while, on the contrary, they slide smoothly over the surface of their naked bodies. At all times they go with their heads uncovered, without suffering the least inconvenience, either from the cold or from those *coups de soleil*, which in Louisiana are so often fatal to the natives of other climates.

The Indians of South America distinguish themselves by modern dresses, in which they affect various tastes. Those of the high country, and of the vallies in Peru, dress partly in the Spanish fashion. Instead of hats they wear bonnets of coarse double cloth, the weight of which neither seems to incommode them when they go to warmer climates, nor does the accidental want of them seem to be felt in situations where the most piercing cold reigns.

Their legs and feet are always bare, if we except a sort of sandals made of the skins of oxen. These emit a most abominable smell as often as they are wet upon their feet; and, to complete this disagreeable circumstance, they never put them off, but wear them night and day as long as they can hold together: an evidence, among many others, that might be produced of their disregard to cleanliness, and insensibility to things altogether disgusting to other men.

The Indians are naturally addicted to intoxication, and prefer always the strongest liquors they can procure. It is not many years since those of Peru made use of Chica as their common beverage. But the interest of certain proprietors of vineyards in the low

country, especially in the vallies of Ica, Pisca, and Nasca, has of late introduced the use of brandy; the destructive influence of which is already very visible. The same propensity is remarked in the savage nations to the North, as far as the Europeans have ever penetrated. These have been accustomed to that pernicious indulgence both by the British colonies in New-England, and by the French in Louisiana and Canada. But it is an indulgence which has already greatly lessened the population of those regions.

Their passion, however, for this bewitching poison is so great, that, to procure it, they will attempt the most difficult enterprizes, and perpetrate the most horrible crimes. It has been known more than once in Louisiana, that an Indian, seemingly of the most mild and faithful temper, has basely murdered his master, either on a journey or hunting party, merely to get possession of his flask of brandy. He has waited for this purpose till sleep gave him an opportunity to strike the perfidious blow, and the empty flask has been found by the side of the dead body.

It is very common in the higher parts of Peru to see upon the highways the bodies of Indians who have died of intoxication. Unable to proceed farther, they lie down in their drunkenness, the rigour of the atmosphere benumbs them, and there they remain. But these warnings have no effect on others. At Quito, the wives do not partake in this vice of their husbands, but only attend them for the sake of giving them their assistance. At Peru, on the contrary, the women drink to equal excess with the men, and thereby prevent the possibility of mutual assistance. The most shocking circumstance of all is, that they will take their very infants from the breast and pour these poisonous liquors down their throats, thus training them to habits of drunkenness before they have arrived at the use of reason.

These

These enormities take place at Guancavelica, Potosi, and the other considerable mines, to a greater degree than any other place. The custom there is to pay all the workmen, except those called *Mitagos*, their week's earnings every Sunday's afternoon at four or five o'clock. At Guancavelica, these payments amount to about the sum of ten thousand pesos: Of this sum, four thousand pesos are commonly expended before the next morning, in brandy and other spiritous liquors; of consequence, little work is done the subsequent day. It is seldom, indeed, that they reserve any money for the expences of the remaining part of the week.

It is certainly desirable that some measures could be taken to check the progress of this destructive habit. The decrease of population, which it must inevitably produce, will soon be an essen-

tial loss to the kingdom. The unhappy persons addicted to it, are those by whom all the work of the mines must be performed, all the business of pasturage, in a word, all the subordinate employments of life.

It is shocking to see the manner in which the Sunday is profaned, in consequence of this propensity to drunkenness. Instead of being a day devoted to peace and religious observances, it is the day, in which all the disorders that human passions can produce are seen in their utmost enormity. But though we cannot forbear to lament, it is not easy to devise a remedy for this abuse. The love of spiritous liquors has become the ruling passion of all the Indian Nations. In all treaties with them, rum or brandy are the principal objects, without which no negotiation can succeed. They call them the Milk of their friends.

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*A Letter to the Authors of the Journal des Savans, concerning M. Savary's Letters on Egypt. By M. de S.*

**M**R MICHAELIS, equally distinguished for extent of knowledge, and the genuine spirit of criticism, began, several years ago, to publish in Germany, a Journal of Oriental learning, under the title of *Orientalische und exegetische Bibliothek*; in which he gave an account of those works which were connected with the study of the Old and New Testament in their original languages, and of those which serve to throw light on the history, the manners, the writings, the languages, and, in a word, on the whole learning of the East. The first volume of M. Savary's Letters on Egypt is announced in the last Volume of this work published in the year 1786. The opinion of this learned critic deserves to be generally known, as it is widely different from that of many writers both at home and abroad.

M. Michaelis observes, that the letters

of M. Savary derive their importance chiefly from the use which the author appears to have made of the description of Egypt by Abulfeda; for he quotes that work frequently, and, in general, confirms the testimony of the Arabian traveller. This is a circumstance, however, which makes the work of M. Savary particularly interesting to M. Michaelis; for it plainly appears, that the edition of Aboulfeda's description which M. Savary uses, is the same which M. Michaelis published at Gottingen in the year 1776, with a Latin version and notes: and altho', for obvious reasons, M. Savary is silent on this article, yet he has unawares; in one place, quoted the page in which his authority is to be found; this circumstance, therefore, joined to the comparison of the edition of M. Michaelis with the passages quoted by M. Savary, fully demonstrate that he consulted

consulted this edition, and not the manuscripts, which he endeavours to make his readers believe he did.

M. Savary's first letter is dated from Alexandria the 14th of July 1777: M. Michaelis declares he cannot believe that M. Savary, being in Egypt at that time, could possibly have procured a copy of his *Aboulseda*, which was published only in the year 1776. He likewise adds, that if M. Savary had been in possession of this book at that time, he would have turned his attention chiefly towards the Delta, since he would have discovered in that excellent work, that preceding travellers had thrown least light on this part of Egypt, and, of consequence, the novelty of his observations would have added greatly to his reputation, of which at all times he seems to be sufficiently careful.

From this observation M. Michaelis concludes that he made no use of *Aboulseda* till his return to France, and that he collected the passages of this author to compare them with his own observations; that he did the same with the Greek and Latin authors, whose writings seem to have directed the steps of this traveller, and to have thrown light on his researches. He agrees with M. Savary that it is of great advantage to a traveller, to have an accurate and compleat knowledge of history, and geography: but he is of opinion, that these two lights ought to go before him to direct him in his inquiries; and that when he returns, he ought by no means to hold them up between himself and his reader, in such a manner that, dazzled by their splendor, no person can see the truth of the facts which he relates. M. Michaelis thinks that M. Savary has not been at sufficient pains to avoid this error. The first letter, says he, is crowded with ancient history and geography. This is a cumbersome weight to the learned, who perhaps know a great deal more or at least more exactly, than the author himself.

It is equally disagreeable to the reader of less learning, who, in the relation of voyages and travels, searches after what the author hath seen with his eyes, not the events of former times, mixed with idle declamation, and trivial remarks.

Our critic farther observes, that when M. Savary speaks of an event posterior to the Christian æra, he differs a whole century from other writers on the same subject. Thus, according to him, the city of Alexandria was taken by the Saracens in the year 651, Rosetta was built in 870; and the Turks conquered Egypt in the 15th century. M. Michaelis thinks the author ought to have given some explanation of this singularity in a note, as the Germans are accustomed to treat those with very little respect who express themselves in this manner.

M. Michaelis contents himself with examining the use which this traveller makes of the Arabian writers, and especially of *Aboulseda*. He is surprized at the facility with which he acquired the Arabian language, in so much, that he was taken for a native by the natives themselves. At the same time, the manner in which he expresses his quotations in French characters is altogether unlike the vulgar pronunciation of Arabic, and seems rather to have been acquired by a grammatical attention to the first principles of the language. At any rate, says he, this method of giving the Arabic in French character serves no useful purpose; for in order to understand his quotations, I have been obliged to have recourse to the original. It gives the whole book an air of pedantry; and is like the artifice of a quack, who would cure his patients by the learned and insignificant terms of his profession.

But in what manner, continues he, has M. Savary made use of *Aboulseda*? It is evidently my translation and my notes which he hath used, without informing the reader that he took ad-

vantage

vantage either of the one or the other. In this respect he is not much to blame; for books published in Geometry are so little known in France, that he might with great safety borrow from an Aboulfeda printed at Göttingen, and be in little danger of detection.

The famous pillar at Alexandria, which is generally known by the name of Pompey's pillar, is called, by Aboulfeda, *Amoud alsaivari*; which words M. Michaelis translated *the Pillar of Severus*. In his notes he supported this conjecture by several proofs; and shewed chiefly, by a passage in Spartien, that Alexander Severus had granted many privileges to the city of Alexandria; which made it probable, as he thought, that the city had erected this pillar to the memory of that Emperor. The conjecture, however, has been disputed by many learned men; and, at this moment, it is problematical with M. Michaelis himself. He is a good deal surprised therefore to find, that M. Savary has expressed the same conjecture with more boldness than he had ventured to do, and that he has supported it by the same passage from Spartien. This conformity would appear to him extremely singular, if he had any reason to believe that M. Savary had never seen his work. Men of abilities and learning, and even travellers, says the latter, have made many ineffectual efforts to discover to whose memory this monument was erected. The wisest have been of opinion, that it could not be in honour of Pompey, since Strabo and Diodorus Siculus are silent on this subject. It appears to me, that Aboulfeda would have extricated them from this difficulty. He calls it expressly *the pillar of Severus*; and history informs us, that this Emperor, &c. Here follows a pretty long extract from M. Michaelis's translation. M. Savary seems not only to have been ignorant of the objections made to this part of the translation and the notes, but there is ano-

ther circumstance of a singular kind. In translating the description of Fortat from Aboulfeda, M. Michaelis left a passage untranslated, and informed his readers, that he was not able sufficiently to comprehend it. M. Savary hath copied the same description, hath left out the same passage, but hath artfully omitted to inform his readers, that it was above his comprehension, by giving no hint that there was such a passage in the original.

M. Michaelis is also of opinion that he hath taken the same liberty with the works of other travellers; which ought to lessen his credit, and make him be considered more as a compiler than an eye-witness of the facts. He even believes that he did not examine several of these productions till his return, which ought farther to diminish the authority of his relation.

M. Michaelis quotes several observations of this author, which would appear to him worthy of attention, were not their force much weakened by the foregoing remarks. He also exposes several errors, which we shall pass over in silence.

He afterwards proceeds to an explanation of a passage in Aboulfeda, the whole merit of which belongs to M. Savary. I mention it the more willingly, says he, because there is nothing in the translation of this passage which I wish to claim, and because I have an opportunity of pointing out M. Savary's manner when he thinks for himself. Aboulfeda relates, that in the place where Fortat was built, in the seventh century, there formerly stood an ancient castle, named *Hafral-shama*. I used the word as a proper name, says M. Michaelis; and I observed in a note, that I could with no propriety seek for its signification in the Arabian language, as M. Reiske had done, because it was given to this castle before the Arabians had entered Egypt. M. Savary must have read this reflection, but he either has not been convinced that the name, on this account,

account, must be derived from the Greek or Coptic languages, or he was not able to resist his inclination for establishing facts on mere etymology. He explains the word *Schama* by the Arabian language, and translates this proper name the *Castle of Lights*. It was there, says he, that Cambyfes, when he conquered Egypt, built Babylon, the situation of which has been the subject of so much controversy among geographers. This then, Sir, (these are his own words) is the fortress Babylon, which has been an object of inquiry, and of error, to a great number of learned men. The Persians, worshippers of the Sun, kept a perpetual fire in this place, and therefore the Arabians named this fortress the *Castle of Lights*. M. Michaelis does not deny that Babylon stood here, but to admit this application of the word *Schama*, it is necessary, first, to suppose, that it signified, at that time, *axeas towers*; and again, that these were used by the Persians in preserving this perpetual fire: both of which suppositions are improbable and extravagant. Cambyfes entered Egypt 523 years before the Christian æra; and the Arabians, according to M. Savary, penetrated into the same country 640 years after it. Thus the temple built by Cambyfes continued 1160 years, although no ancient writer, not even Strabo, takes the least notice of it; and thus there existed, at that period, a temple of the worshippers of fire, called, on that account, the Temple of Lights, which had subsisted under the Grecian Kings, and continued to subsist under the Christian. M. Savary, it is true, mentions a passage of Strabo; but this author speaks not of a temple; but of a fortress, called Babylon. He does not say that it was built by the Persians and Cambyfes, but by some fugitive Babylonians, to whom the Kings of Egypt had granted an asylum. M. Savary does not content himself with this discovery. He blames M. Niebuhr for mistaking this for an

Arabian citadel, which he himself has discovered to be a temple of fire, built 2300 years ago by Cambyfes. M. Michaelis concludes this part of his observations, by asking, Whether a book that contains such mistakes deserves to be read or criticized?

He proceeds to expose another error of the author of the Letters on Egypt, to shew the confidence which ought to be placed in him, when he quotes Arabian writers, or pretends to give something new to the learned world. Elmacin, says M. Michaelis, has the honour very frequently to be quoted by M. Savary, but it is because the Arabian is accompanied with a Latin translation. He endeavours, from the testimony of this author, to prove that Rosetta was built in the eighth century. Sicard, Pocock, Niebuhr, and other writers, says he, have not been able to inform us when this city was begun to be built; although Elmacin, (p. 153.) hath expressly said, that it was built under the direction of the Caliph Mutawakkil, from the time of the patriarch Coimas, to the year 870. M. Michaelis observes, on the contrary, that Elmacin informs us, that at this time Rosetta, and many other towns, were surrounded with walls, but leaves us altogether in the dark whether it was built then, or many ages before. It is difficult indeed to conceive how Mutawakkil, who died in the year 861, could build or fortify a city in the year 870. M. Savary was not able to solve this difficulty, because he could not calculate the years of the hegira, and was unacquainted with the books which would have furnished him with the calculation. The only method he takes is to add the years of the hegira to 622 without reducing the lunar into solar years.

There, says the German critic, in finishing his remarks, there is the man who has been so much extolled in our news-papers, which indeed are but echoes to those of France, and whose project of a journey into Asia has been represented

represented as full of great hopes, and worthy of the attention of the learned.

Before I conclude, I shall mention one of M. Savary's errors which has escaped M. Michaelis. The French traveller, wishing to give an idea of the inhabitants in Alexandria, when the Arabians entered Egypt, makes Elmacin say, that there were 12,000 sellers of fresh oil in that city. The singularity of this expression made me have recourse to Elmacin, and I found, that in this place he neither speaks of fresh oil, nor of those who sold it, but of those who sold pot-herbs and roots, the word *bakhal* having this signification. I was naturally led to inquire into the reason of this singular mistake, and in consult-

ing the Latin version of Erpinus, I found the words *Olitores vendentis olus viride*, which have the same signification with the Arabic. From this circumstance I discovered, first, that M. Savary had not consulted the Arabian text; and it is difficult to assign a reason for his not doing so. Secondly, that he had not even taken the trouble of looking into a Latin dictionary. He would there have found, that the word *olitor* does not signify an oil-merchant; and that oil is called, in Latin, *oleum*, and not *olus*.

Several other instances might be given of similar mistakes in his work, but I shall content myself with those already noticed.

### The Short and simple Annals of the Poor.

GRAY.

#### A Tale. From the Olla Podrida.

BEING on a tour to the North, I was one evening arrested in my progress at the entrance of a small hamlet, by breaking the fore-wheel of my phaeton. This accident rendering it impracticable for me to proceed to the next town, from which I was now sixteen miles distant, I directed my steps to a small cottage, at the door of which, in a woodbine arbor, sat a man of about sixty, who was solacing himself with a pipe. In the front of his house was affixed a small board, which I conceived to contain an intimation, that travellers might there be accommodated. Addressing myself therefore to the old man, I requested his assistance, which he readily granted; but on my mentioning an intention of remaining at his house all night, he regretted that it was not in his power to receive me, and the more so, as there was no inn in the village.—It was not till now that I discovered my error concerning the board over the door, which contained a notification, that there was taught that useful art, of which, if we credit Mrs Baddeley's Memoirs, a certain noble Lord was so grossly ignorant. In short, my friend proved to be the schoolmaster, and probably the secretary to the hamlet. Affairs were in this situation when the Vicar made his appearance. He was one of the most venerable figures I had ever seen; his time-silvered locks shaded his

temples, whilst the lines of misfortune were, alas! but too visible in his countenance. Time had softened, but could not efface them.—On seeing my broken equipage, he addressed me; and when he began to speak, his countenance was illumined by a smile.—‘I presume, Sir,’ said he, ‘that the accident you have just experienced, will render it impossible for you to proceed. Should that be the case, you will be much distressed for lodgings, the place affording no accommodations for travellers, as my parishioners are neither *willing* nor *able* to support an almshouse; and as we have few travellers, we have little need of one; but if you will accept the best accommodation my cottage affords, it is much at your service.’—After expressing the sense I entertained of his goodness, I joyfully accepted so desirable an offer. As we entered the hamlet, the sun was gilding with his departing beams the village spire, whilst a gentle breeze refreshed the weary hinds, who, seated beneath the venerable oaks that overshadowed their cottages, were reposeing themselves after the labours of the day, and listening attentively to the tale of an old soldier, who, like myself, had wandered thus far, and was now distressed for a lodging. He had been in several actions, in one of which he had lost a leg: and was now, like many other brave fellows,

Deom'd

‘Doom’d to beg  
‘His bitter bread thro’ realms his valour  
fav’d.’

My kind host invited me to join the crowd, and listen to his tale. With this request I readily complied. No sooner did we make our appearance, than I attracted the attention of every one. The appearance of a stranger in a hamlet, two hundred miles from the capital, is generally productive of surprise; and every one examines the new comer with the most attentive observation. So wholly did my arrival engross the villagers, that the veteran was obliged to defer the continuation of his narrative, till their curiosity should be gratified. Every one there took an opportunity of testifying the good will they bore my venerable host, by offering him a seat on the grass. The good man and myself were soon seated, and the brave Veteran resumed his narrative, in the following words:—‘After,’ continued he, ‘I had been intoxicated, ‘I was carried before a justice, who was ‘intimate with the captain, at whose request he attested me before I had sufficiently recovered my senses to see the danger I was encountering. In the morning, ‘when I came to myself, I found I was ‘in custody of three or four soldiers, who, ‘after telling me what had happened, in ‘spite of all I could say, carried me to the ‘next town, without permitting me to ‘take leave of one of my neighbours. ‘When they reached the town it was ‘market day, and I saw several of the ‘people from our village, who were all ‘sorry to hear what had happened, and ‘endeavoured to procure my release, but ‘in vain. After taking an affecting leave ‘of my neighbours, I was marched to ‘Portsmouth, and there, together with ‘an hundred more, embarked for the ‘coast of Africa. During the voyage, ‘most of our number died, or became so ‘enfeebled by sickness as to make them ‘unfit for service. This was owing partly to the climate, partly to the want of ‘water, and to confinement in the ship. ‘When we reached the coast of Africa, ‘we were landed, and experienced every ‘possible cruelty from our officers. At ‘length, however, a man of war arrived, ‘who had lost several marines in a late ‘action, and I, with some others, was ‘sent on board to serve in that station. ‘Soon after we put to sea, we fell in with ‘a French man of war. In the action I ‘lost my leg, and was near being thrown ‘overboard; but the humanity of the ‘chaplain preserved my life, and on my

‘return to England procured my discharge. I applied for the Chelsea bounty, but it was refused me, because I lost ‘my limb when acting as a marine; and ‘as I was not a regular marine, I was ‘not entitled to any protection from the ‘Admiralty: Therefore I am reduced ‘to live on the good will of those who ‘pity my misfortunes. To be sure mine ‘is a hard lot; but the King does not ‘know it, or (God bless his Majesty) he ‘is too good to let those starve who have ‘fought his battles.’

The village clock now striking eight, the worthy Vicar rose, and slipping something into the old man’s hand, desired me to follow him. At our departure, the villagers promised to take care of the old man. We returned the farewell civilities of the rustics, and directed our steps to the vicarage. It was small, with a thatched roof. The front was entirely covered with woodbine and honeysuckle, which strongly scented the circumambient air. A grove of ancient oaks, that surrounded the house, cast a solemn shade over, and preserved the verdure of the adjacent lawn, thro’ the midst of which ran a small brook, that gently murmured as it flowed. This, together with the bleating of the sheep, the lowing of the herds, the village murmurs, and the distant barkings of the trusty curs, who were now entering on their office as guardians of the hamlet, formed a concert, at least equal to that on Tottenham-court-road. On entering the wicket, we were met by a little girl of six years old. Her dress was simple, but elegant; and her appearance such as spoke her destined for a higher sphere. As soon as she had informed her grandfather that supper was ready, she dropped a curtesy, and retired. I delayed not a moment to congratulate the good old man on possessing so great a treasure. He replied, but with a sigh, and we entered the house, where every thing was distinguished with an air of elegant simplicity that surprised me. On our entrance, he introduced me to his wife; a woman turned of forty, who still possessed great remains of beauty, and had much the appearance of a woman of fashion. She received me with easy politeness, and regretted that she had it not in her power to entertain me better. I requested her not to distress me with unnecessary apologies, and we sat down to supper. The little angel, who welcomed us at the door, now seating herself opposite to me, afforded me an opportunity of contemplating one of the



the finest faces I had ever beheld. My worthy host, observing how much I was struck with her appearance, directed my attention to a picture which hung over the mantle. It was a striking likeness of my little neighbour, only on a larger scale. That, Sir, said he, is Harriet's mother. Do you not think there is a vast resemblance? To this I assented, when the old man put up a prayer to heaven, that she might resemble her mother in every thing but her unhappy fate. He then started another topic of conversation, without gratifying the curiosity he had excited concerning the fate of Harriet's mother, for whom I had already felt myself much interested.

Supper being removed, after chatting some time, my worthy host conducted me to my bed-chamber, which was on the ground-floor, and lined with jessamin, that was conducted in at the windows. After wishing me good night, he retired, leaving me to rest. The beauty of the scenery, however, and my usual propensity to walk by moon-light, induced me to leave my fragrant cell. When I sallied forth, the moon was darting her tempered rays through the shade that surrounded the cottage, tipping the tops of the venerable oaks with silver. After taking a turn or two on the lawn, I wandered to the spot, "where the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep." It was small, and for the most part surrounded with yew-trees of an ancient date, beneath whose solemn shade many generations had mouldered into dust. No sooner did I enter, than my attention was caught by a pillar of white marble, placed on the summit of a small eminence, the base of which was surrounded with honeysuckles and woodbines, whilst a large willow overshadowed the pillar. As I was with attention perusing the epitaph, I was not a little alarmed by the approach of a figure, clothed in a long robe. The apparition continued advancing towards me with a slow step, and its eyes fixed on the ground, which prevented it observing me till we were within reach of each other. Great was my wonder at recognizing my worthy host in this situation; nor was his astonishment less at finding his guest thus courting the appearance of goblins and fairies. After each had expressed the surprise he felt, I proceeded to inquire whose dust was there enshrined? To my question he returned answer:—There, Sir, sleeps Harriet's mother, an innocent, but unfortunate woman. Pardon me,

Sir, said he, if for a moment I indulge my sorrow, and bedew my Harriet's grave with tears,—a tribute that I often pay her much-lov'd memory, when the rest of the world are lost in sleep. Here he paused, and seemed much agitated. At length he requested my permission to defer the recital of Harriet's woes till the next day, as he found himself unequal to the task of proceeding in the painful detail. To this proposal I readily acceded, and we returned home. I retired to my room, but every attempt to procure sleep proved ineffectual. Harriet had so wholly occupied my thoughts, that no moment of the night was suffered to pass unnoticed. At length, "when "soared the warbling lark on high," I left my couch, and rejoined my worthy landlord, who was busily employed in the arrangement of his garden. Though I declined mentioning the subject of our last night's adventure, yet he saw the marks of anxious expectation in my countenance, and proceeded to gratify the curiosity he had inspired. It will be necessary, said he, before I proceed to relate the woes that beset my daughter, to give a short sketch of my own life.—Six and twenty years ago, Mrs — came hither for the benefit of her health, the air being recommended as highly salubrious. On her arrival, she gave out that she was the daughter of a clergyman, who was lately dead, and had left her in narrow circumstances. I thought it my duty to visit her, and offer her any little attention in my power. She received me with politeness, and expressed a wish to cultivate my acquaintance. I continued to repeat my visits for some time without suspecting that there was any thing particular in her history, till one morning I found her in tears reading a letter she had just received. On my entrance she gave it to me: it contained a notification from Lord B——'s agent, that her usual remittances would no longer be continued. On opening this letter, I was led to suppose that her connection with Lord B—— was not of the most honourable nature. But all my suspicion vanished on her producing several letters from Lord B—— to her mother, with whom he had been long connected.—From these letters I learnt, that Mrs — was the daughter of Lord B—— by Miss M——, sister to a Scotch baronet, whom he had seduced and supported during the remainder of her life. But he had, it seems, determined to withdraw his protection from the fruit

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of their connection. Mrs ——— declared she knew not what step to take, as her finances were nearly exhausted. I endeavoured to comfort her, assuring her that she should command every assistance in my power:—On hearing this, she seemed a little satisfied, and became more composed. After sitting with her some time, I returned home to consider in what manner I might most easily afford protection to the young orphan, whose whole dependence was on my support.—If I took her home to live with me, as I was unmarried, it would give offence to my parishioners. My income was too confined to admit of my affording her a separate establishment. Thus circumstanced, I determined to offer her my hand. You will, no doubt, say it was rather an imprudent step for a man who had seen his fortieth year to connect himself with youth and beauty: but as my brother was then living, it was impossible for me to render her the least assistance on any other plan. She received my proposal with grateful surprise, and accepted it without hesitation.—In a few days we were married, and have now lived together six and twenty years in a state, the felicity of which has never been interrupted by those discordant jars which are so frequently the concomitants of matrimony: though, alas! our peace has received a mortal wound from one, the bare mention of whose name fills me with horror!—But not to digress: Before the return of that day which saw me blessed with the hand of Emily, my happiness received an important addition, by the birth of a daughter, who inherited all her mother's charms. It is superfluous to add, that she was equally the idol of both her parents; and as she was the only fruit of our marriage, she became every day a greater favourite. My wife had received such an education as rendered her fully capable of accomplishing her daughter in a manner far superior to any thing her situation required, or perhaps could justify. To this agreeable employment, however, she devoted her whole time, and when Harriet had reached her eighteenth year, she was in every respect a highly-accomplished woman. She was become what that picture represents her. With an amiable temper and gentle manners, she was the idol of the village. Hitherto she had experienced a state of felicity unknown in the more exalted stations of life—unconscious, alas! of the ills that awaited her future years.

It is with reluctance I proceed in this melancholy narrative.—One evening, as a young man, attended by a servant, was passing through the village, his horse startled, and threw him. Happening to be on the spot at the time, I offered every assistance in my power, and conveying him to my cottage, dispatched his servant in quest of a surgeon, who declared our patient was not in any danger, but recommended it to him to delay his departure for a day or two. His health, however, or rather his love, did not admit of his travelling for near a fortnight; during which time he established his interest with Harriet by the most pleading and unremitting attention to her slightest wishes.—When about to depart, he requested leave to repeat his visit on his return from his intended tour, dropping, at the same time, some distant hints of his affection for Harriet; to whom he was by no means indifferent.

Mr H—— (for so our guest was named) informed us, previous to his departure, that he had a small independent fortune; but that from a distant relation he had considerable expectation. After bidding an affectionate adieu to Harriet, he set out on his intended tour, which lasted for a month.

During the time of Mr H——'s absence, Harriet appeared pensive, and I observed with pain, that he had made no slight impression on her heart. At length Mr H—— returned, and Harriet's reception of him left us no room to doubt her attachment. During his second visit he was very assiduous to secure the favour of all the family: with Harriet he easily succeeded; nor were Mrs T—— or myself disposed to dislike him. His manners were elegant, and his wit lively. At length he obtained from Harriet the promise of her hand, provided her parents should not object. Hitherto I had never been induced to make any inquiries concerning his circumstances and character. Now, however, by his direction, I applied to a Mr E——, a clergyman of his acquaintance. This gentleman, now in an exalted station in the church, then chaplain to Lord C——, informed me, that Mr H—— was in every respect a desirable match for my daughter; and that whenever his cousin should die, he would be enabled to maintain her in affluence and splendour:—he added, that his character was unexceptionable. Little suspecting the villainous part Mr E—— was acting, I readily consented to the

proposed

proposed union, and performed the ceremony myself. Mr H—— requested that their marriage might be kept a secret, till the birth of a son and heir. This proposal rather alarmed me, but it was too late to retreat; and knowing no one in the great world, it was impossible for me, previous to the marriage, to procure any account of Mr H——, but such as his friend communicated to me. Thus circumstanced, I could only consent; and as Harriet readily adopted every proposal that came from one she so tenderly loved, the matter was finally agreed on. After staying a few days, he set off for London, but soon returned, and passed the whole Winter with us; and in the Spring Harriet was delivered of that little girl you so much admire. I now pressed him to acknowledge my daughter as his wife. To this he answered, Had she brought him a son, he would readily have complied with my request; but that his cousin was so great an oddity, that he could not bear the idea (to use his own expression) “of having his fortune lavished in a milliner’s shop:” But, added he, if you insist upon it, I will now risk the loss of all his fortune, and introduce my Harriet to his presence. Harriet, however, again interfered, and desired that Mr H—— might not be forced into measures that might in the end prove destructive of his future prospect, and induce him to regret the day he ever saw her. These arguments prevailed, and Mr H—— was suffered to continue as a member of the family without any farther notice being taken of the subject. In this manner had three years elapsed undistinguished by any remarkable event, Mr H—— generally passing half the year with us, and the remainder in London, attending, as he said, on his cousin; when one day, as he was sitting with us at dinner, a chaise and four drove up to the house. The servants inquired for Mr H——, and on hearing he was there, opened the carriage-door. A gentleman, dressed like an officer, jumped out, followed by a lady in a travelling dress;—they rushed immediately into the room. Their appearance amazed us; but Mr H—— betrayed the most visible marks of consternation. The lady appeared to be about thirty. She was a woman by no means destitute of personal charms. The moment she entered the room, she fixed upon Harriet, and loading her with every horrible epithet, proceeded to indulge her passion by striking her

innocent rival. On seeing this, an old servant of mine seized the lady, and forcibly turned her out of the house, then fastened the door. It was not till now that we perceived the absence of Mr H——, who had, it seems, retired with the lady’s companion. Whilst we were still lost in amazement at the transaction we had just witnessed, we were alarmed to the highest pitch by the report of a pistol. Harriet instantly fainted. Whilst Mrs T—— was recovering her, I flew to the spot from whence the sound proceeded, and there found Mr H—— weltering in his blood, with a pistol lying by him. I approached, and found him still sensible. He informed me, that the lady’s brother and he had fought, and that seeing him fall, they had both escaped as fast as possible. I instantly procured assistance, and conveyed him to the house, where he was put to bed, and a surgeon was sent for. Mean time, Harriet had several fits, and we were very apprehensive that the hour of her fate was approaching. On the arrival of the surgeon, he declared the wound Mr H—— had received would probably prove mortal, and recommended the arrangement of his affairs. Mr H—— received the news with great agony, and desired that I might be left alone with him. No sooner was this request granted, than he addressed me in the following terms: “In me, Sir, behold the most unfortunate, and, alas! the most guilty of men. The lady, whose ill-timed visit has lost me my life, is,—I tremble to pronounce the word,—my wife. Seeing me pale with horror, he proceeded. No wonder, Sir, that you should behold with horror one who has repayed *unbounded hospitality by unequalled villainy*. The bare remembrance of my own guilt distracts me. The awful hour is now fast approaching, when I must receive my final doom from that heaven whose laws I have so daringly violated. To redress the injuries I have committed, is, alas! impossible. My death will be an atonement by no means sufficient. I cannot, however, leave this world till you shall be informed, that ten thousand pounds, the whole of my property that is at my disposal, has long ago been transferred by me into the hands of trustees for the benefit of my much-injured Harriet, and her unhappy infant. In my own defence, I have nothing to urge. Suffer me only to remark, that my misfortune arose from the avarice of my father, who forced me into a marriage with the woman you

lately saw, and whose brother has been the instrument in the hand of Providence to inflict on me the doom I so much merited. If possible, conceal from Harriet that I was married. Picture, for her sake, an innocent deception, and tell her that I was only engaged to that lady. This will contribute to promote her repose, and the deception may possibly plead the merit of prolonging a life to dear to you. For the elevated mind of my Harriet would never survive the fatal discovery of my villainy. But, oh! when my unhappy child shall ask the fate of him who gave her being, in pity draw a veil over that guilt which can scarcely hope to obtain the pardon of heaven."—There he ceased, and uttering a short prayer, expired. Happily for Harriet, she continued in a state of insensibility for three days, during which time I had the body removed to a neighbouring house, there to wait for interment. Having addressed a letter to Mr H——'s agent in the town, he sent orders for the body to be removed to the family burying-place, where it was accordingly interred. Harriet recovered by slow degrees from the state of happy insensibility, into which the death of Mr H—— had plunged her. Her grief became silent and settled. Groans and exclamations now gave way to sighs, and the bitter tears of desponding grief. She seldom or ever spoke,—but would cry for hours together over her hapless infant, then call on the shadow of her departed Henry, little suspecting the irreparable injury he had done her. It was with infinite anxiety I beheld the decline of Harriet's health. Prone as we ever are to hope what we ardently desire, I

now despaired of her recovery. Whilst in a state of hopeless inactivity, I was doomed to witness the lingering death of my lamented Harriet, I received a visit from an old friend. On his arrival I allotted him the apartment formerly inhabited by Mr H—— and Harriet. About midnight he was awakened by some one entering the apartment. On removing the curtain, he discovered, by the light of the moon, my adored Harriet in a white dress. Her eyes were open, but had a vacant look that plainly proved she was not awake. She advanced with a slow step; then seating herself at the foot of the bed, remained there an hour, weeping bitterly the whole time, but without uttering a word. My friend, fearful of the consequences, forbore to awake her, and she retired with the same deliberate step she had entered. This intelligence alarmed me excessively. On the next night she was watched, and the same scene was repeated, with this difference, that after quitting the fatal apartment, she went to the room where her daughter usually slept; and laying herself down on the bed, wept over the child for some time; then returned to her apartment. The next morning we waited with anxiety for her appearance at breakfast; but, alas!—Here a flood of tears afforded to my friend that relief which he so much needed; and we returned to the house. After passing some days with this worthy couple, I proceeded on my tour, quitting, with reluctance, the abode of sorrow and resignation.

Those whom the perusal of this tale may interest, will, if ever they visit the banks of the Alma, find that the author has copied his characters from nature.

## P O E T R Y.

### ODE for the NEW YEAR.

**R**UDE was the pile, and massy-proof,  
That first uprear'd its haughty roof  
On Windsor's brow sublime, in warlike  
state:

The Norman tyrant's jealous hand  
The giant fabric proudly plann'd.  
With recent victory elate,  
"On this majestic steep, he cried,  
A regal fortress, threatening wide,

Shall spread my terrors to the distant  
hills;  
Its formidable shade shall throw  
Far o'er the broad expanse below,  
Where winds yon mighty flood, and  
amply fills  
With flow'ry verdure, or with golden  
grain,  
The fairest fields that deck my new do-  
main!

And

And London's Towers, that reach the watch-  
man's eye,  
Shall see with conscious awe my bulwarks  
climb the sky."

Unchang'd, through many a hardy race,  
Stood the rough dome, in fullen grace ;  
Still on its angry front defiance frown'd :  
Though monarchs kept their state within,  
Still murmur'd with the martial dia  
The gloomy gate-way's arch profound ;  
And armed forms, in airy rows,  
Bent o'er the battlements their bows,  
And blood-stain'd banners crown'd its hos-  
tile head :  
And oft its hoary ramparts wore  
The rugged scars of conflict sore ;  
What time, pavilion'd on the neighb'ring  
mead,  
Th' indignant Barons rang'd in bright array  
Their feudal bands, to curb despotic sway ;  
And leagu'd a Briton's birthright to restore,  
From John's reluctant grasp the roll of  
freedom bore.

When lo, the King that wreath'd his shield  
With lilies pluck'd on Cressy's field,  
Heav'd from its base the mould'ring Nor-  
man frame ;—  
New glory cloath'd th' exulting sleep,  
The portals tower'd with ampler sweep ;  
And Valour's soften'd Genius came,  
Here held his pomp, and trail'd the pall  
Of triumph through the trophied hall ;  
And war was clad awhile in gorgeous weeds ;  
Amid the martial pageantries,  
While Beauty's glance adjudg'd the prize,  
And beam'd sweet influence on heroic deeds.  
Nor long, e'er Henry's holy zeal, to breathe  
A milder charm upon the scenes beneath,  
Rear'd in the wat'ry glade his classic shrine,  
And call'd his strapping-quire, to woo the  
willing Ninc.

To this imperial seat to lend  
Its pri'e supreme, and nobly blend  
British Magnificence with Attic Art ;  
Proud Castle, to thy banner'd bowers,  
Lo ! Picture bids her glowing powers  
Their bold historic groupes impart :  
She bids th' illuminated pane,  
Along thy lofty-vaulted Fane,  
Shed the dim blaze of radiance richly clear.  
Still may such arts of Peace engage  
Their Patrop's care ! But should therage  
Of war to battle rouse the new-born year,  
Britain arise, and wake the slumb'ring fire,  
Vindictive dart thy quick-rekindling ire !  
Or, arm'd to strike, in mercy spare the foe ;  
And lift thy thundering hand, and then  
withhold the blow !

## The BEDESMAN on *Nith-side*.

### A FRAGMENT.

THE night was mirk, fast fell the weir,  
And rudely rag'd the blast,  
Wi' fearfom glent through the black lift,  
The awfome lightning pass'd.

The Lins loud roaring down the Glens  
Swall'd Nith frae bank to brae,  
And Walter, far ayont his ken,  
He wist not where to gae.

Sair dae I rew my stalwart ride,  
I might hae baid at hame ;  
Or fighting, fa'n by dynt o' glave,  
Than perish here my lane.

A Swankie, wha lay in a beil,  
Heard a' this pitticous main :  
Wha e'er ze are that's fae in dule,  
I dread ze'er far frae hame.

Sowth owre the bent Nith rinns a spate,  
Gin ze dar tak the stream,  
Gae owre the how, wend up the brae,  
Zeil see the Bedeman's gleim.

There may ze rax and streck ze down,  
Frae skyth in his dern celle ;  
He furthy is, nae falsset kens,  
Nae dern-saws will he tell.

The Wicht wi' glie the Swankie heirs,  
Owre Nith wi' furdur swam,  
Ged owre the how, wend up the brae,  
Syne to the celle he cam.

He band his aver to ane tree,  
Syne tirl'd at the pin ;  
O ! Bedesman, as ze lude the rude,  
Tak a waith wanderer in.

The man o' lore, blent frae his celle,  
The hermit wicht to see,  
The gleid it schaw'd his abergown,  
He weip'd a child was he.

The hallen slote he syne undrew,  
Took the child by the hand,  
Wi' winsome fashie he him ungeird,  
And syne pat by his brand.

He zeid and gar'd the ingle bleiz,  
Wi' swith and haviour couth,  
Syne frae a boal a keback took,  
Brought meid and bannoeks rowth.

The man o' lore wi' havins couth  
Besocht the gentil child  
To prive, and slokin syne his drowght,  
Wi' meid that drank fae mild.

His stark stoor bed he niest did strawght,  
Syne bad the child on't streck,

Who

Wha rax'd his lends wi' right gude will,  
And swyth fell deed asleep.

Lo! ginterice a' my first tale's tauld,  
The minstrel's groat is winn;  
But gif ze lyke ane ither tytte  
Wi' fender I'll begin.

### A T A L E.

**I**MPATIENT of laborious life,  
A husband thus bespoke his wife :

Well, let the world say what it will,  
You wives the easier life have still :  
Thro' what toils must the husband wade,  
Before a small support is made !  
Mean while, the wife, in ease and pleasure,  
Pursues her duties at her leisure :  
Her household is her only care—  
Now, with a friend, she takes the air,  
Now pays a visit, now receives,  
Now this mode follows, now that leaves.

Nay, hold, my dear, (the wife replied)  
I will not hear my sex belied :  
What nonsense now you entertain !  
You're ign'rant : be instructed then :  
Do pleasure, visits, modes agree  
With household filth and drudgery ?  
You see me ev'ry day thro' life  
Exceed the duties of a wife.  
Why should I rise at Six o'clock ?  
Or raise the servant with the cock ?  
Perform the meanest work we have ?  
Does marriage make a wife a slave ?  
In child-bed laid, the wife suppose ;  
Does pleasure then attend the throes ?  
You'll surely with me coincide,  
That these exceed all pain beside.

Lord, woman, cease your noisy chatter !  
(The husband cried) I scorn such matter.  
When woman's tongue is put in motion,  
Mercy ! 'tis like the boil'rous ocean ;  
Which wave on wave rolls to the shore,  
Dashing the beach with hideous roar.  
But hint a fault !—her slippant tongue  
Must vindicate, tho' e'er so wrong :  
Tho' e'er so distant from the sense,  
A show'r of words she must dispense !  
For tho' her logic fail to please,  
Her tongue is ever sure to tease.

So pedant, newly come from college,  
A self-thought prodigy of knowledge,  
Whose formal, stiff, conceited mien,  
'True emblem of his mind is seen,  
Who sneers at what by others said is,  
And Greek and Latin quotes to ladies,  
Sworn with conceit, spurns contradiction,  
And shuts his ears against conviction.

A. R. B. E.

To MIRA, on her Wedding-Day.

**A**SSUME, my Verse, thy wonted art,  
While all in expectation stand ;  
Can'st thou not paint the willing heart,  
That coyly gives the trembling hand ?

Can'st thou not summon from the sky  
Soft Venus, and her milk-white doves ?  
Mark—in an easy yoke they fly,  
An emblem of unsever'd loves.

Now, Mira, art thou pale with fear,  
Look not, thou Sweetness, thus forlorn ;  
She smiles—and now such tints appear,  
As steal upon the silver morn.

Quick, Hymen, to the temple lead ;  
Cupid, thy victory pursue :  
In blushes rose the conscious maid ;  
Trust me, she'll set in blushes too.

Well may the lover fondly gaze  
On thy bright cheek and bloom of youth,  
Impatient of the calmer praise  
Of sweetness, innocence, and truth.

Yet these shall, to thy latest hour,  
These only shall secure thy bliss :  
When the pale lip hath lost its power,  
These shall give Nectar to the kiss.

**C**OME here, fond youth, whoe'er thou be  
That boasts to love as well as me,  
And if thy breast has felt so wide a wound,  
Come hither and thy flame approve ;  
I'll teach thee what it is to love,  
And by what marks true passion may be found.

It is to be all bath'd in tears,  
To live upon a smile for years,  
To lye whole ages at a Beauty's feet ;  
To kneel, to languish, and implore,  
And still, tho' she disdain, adore ;  
It is to do all this, and think thy sufferings sweet.

It is to gaze upon her eyes  
With eager joy and fond surprise.  
Yet temper'd with such chaste and awful fear,  
As wretches feel who meet their doom,  
Nor must one ruder thought presume,  
Tho' but in whispers breath'd to meet her ear.

It is to hope, tho' hope were lost,  
Tho' heaven and earth thy passion cost ;  
Tho' she were bright as sainted Queens a-  
bove,

And

And then the least and meanest swain  
That folds his flock upon the plain :  
Yet, if thou dar'st not hope, thou dost not  
love.

It is to quench thy joy in tears,  
To nurse strange doubts and groundless  
fears ;  
If pangs of jealousy thou hast not prov'd,  
Thou' she were fonder and more true  
Than any nymph old poets drew ;  
Oh never dream that thou hast lov'd.

If when the darling maid is gone  
Thou dost not seek to be alone  
Wrapt in a pleasing trance of tender woe,  
And mule and fold thy languid arms,  
Feeding thy fancy on her charms,  
Thou dost not love, for love is nourish'd so.

If any hopes thy bosom share  
But those which Love has planted there,  
Or any cares but his thy breast enthrall,  
Thou never yet his power hast known ;  
Love sits on a despotic throne,  
And reigns a tyrant, if he reigns at all.

Now if thou art so lost a thing  
Here all thy tender sorrows bring,  
And prove whose patience longest can en-  
dure ;  
We'll strive whose fancy shall be lost  
In dreams of fondest passion most ;  
For if thou thus hast lov'd, Oh never hope  
a cure.

*Characteristick Stanzas on Miss CATLEY's  
performance of JUNO in the GOLDEN PIP-  
PIN.*

(Written some years since.)

**H**AIL, vulgar Goddess of the foul-  
mouth'd race,  
If modest bard may hail without offence,  
On whose majestic, blash-disdaining face,  
The steady hand of fate wrote Impu-  
dence :

Hail to thy dauntless breast and aspect bold,  
Thrice hail ! magnificent, immortal scold !

The Goddess, from the upper galleries  
height,  
With heedful look the jealous fish-wife  
eyes,

Tho' early train'd to urge the mouthing  
fight,  
She hears thy bellowing powers with great  
surprise ;

Returns instructed to the realms that bore  
her,

Adopts the tone, and carries all before her.

From the loud roaring Bæchanian crew,  
In many a tavern round the Garden  
known,  
Learn richer black-guard than they ever  
knew,  
They catch thy look, and study every  
tone ;  
They ape the brazen honours of thy face,  
And " push the jorum " with a double grace.

Thence from his box the MACARONI eyes,  
With level'd tube he takes his distant  
stand,  
Trembling beholds the horrid storm arise,  
And pities Reinhold when you raise your  
hand ;  
At distance he enjoys the boisterous scene,  
And thanks his God the pit is plac'd between.

So 'midst the starry honours of the night,  
The Sage explores a COMET's fiery course,  
Fearful he views its wild eccentric flight,  
And shudders at its overwhelming force ;  
At distance safe he marks its glaring ray,  
Thankful his world is not within its way.

Proceed then, CATLEY, in thy great career,  
And nightly let our maidens hear and see  
The sweetest voice disfigure the listening ear,  
The sweetest form assume deformity ;  
Thus shalt thou arm them with their best  
defence,  
And teach them MODESTY by IMPUDENCE.

*On the late Mr SAVAGE.*

*By the late AARON HILL, Esq;*

**H**OPELESS, abandon'd, aimless, and op-  
preis'd,  
Lost to delight, and every way distress'd ;  
Cross his cold bed in wild disorder thrown,  
Thus sigh'd Alexis, friendless and alone :

Why do I breathe ! What joy can Being  
give ?

When she, who gave me life, forgets I live !  
Feels not these wintry blasts, nor heeds  
my smart,

But shuts me from the shelter of her heart !  
Saw me expos'd to want ! to shame ! to  
scorn !

To ills, which make it mis'ry to be born !  
Cast me, regardless, on the world's bleak  
wild,  
And bade me be a wretch, while yet a  
child !

Where can he hope for pity, peace, or  
rest,

Who moves no softness in a mother's breast ?  
Custom,

Custom, law, reason, all, my cause forsake,  
 And Nature sleeps to keep my woes awake:  
 Crimes, which the Cruel scarce believe can  
 be,  
 The Kind are guilty of, to ruin me.  
 Ev'n she, who bore me, blasts me with her  
 hate,  
 And, meant my Fortune, makes herself my  
 Fate.

Yet has this sweet neglecter of my woes,  
 The softest, tend'rest breast that Pity knows.  
 Her eyes shed Mercy, wheresoe'er they  
 shine;  
 And her soul *MELTS* at ev'ry woe—but  
*MINE*.  
 Sure then some secret Fate, for Guilt un-  
 will'd,  
 Some sentence pre-ordain'd to be fulfill'd,  
 Plung'd me thus deep in Sorrow's searching  
 flood,  
 And wash'd me from the mem'ry of her  
 blood.

But Oh! whatever cause has mov'd her  
 hate,  
 Let me but sigh in silence at my fate;  
 The God, *WITHIN*, perhaps may touch her  
 breast,  
 And when she *FIZZES*, who can be dis-  
 tress'd?

#### *The Two Pindars; or a Hint to Apollo.*

**W**HEN Theban Pindar swept the lyre  
 With hand of art, and soul of fire,  
 The praise of heroes and of Kings  
 Quiver'd along his trembling strings:  
 Proud on the pinions of an Ode,  
 The monarch swell'd into the god:  
 The deep, majestic peal of song,  
 With force impetuous roll'd along:  
 And nations stood aghast with wonder,  
 Awe'd by the poet's deep-mouth'd thunder.  
 Not such indeed in modern times  
 The grand effect of lyric rhimes;  
 Some daring souls perhaps inherit  
 A portion of the Theban's spirit,—  
 But though their lay his lay resemble,  
 We chuse to laugh, and not to tremble.  
 Apollo! yield the iron chair,  
 Or place another Pindar there.  
 With merry heart, and lyre unstrung,  
 With ears unhurt, and nose unwrung,  
 Let Peter take the vacant place,  
 And read his odes with due grimace;  
 Pindar with you may nectar quaff,  
 Let Peter sit and make us laugh.  
 His rhimes will shew that panegyric  
 Is not a theme for modern lyric;

And though, like Pindar, 'tis his object  
 To take a monarch for his subject,  
 He finds a good and pious King  
 May prove a mirth-exciting thing,  
 And so with great good-humour tries  
 To sink him in his people's eyes;  
 Bids them each fault and foible scan,  
 And lose the monarch in the man:  
 These are the odes that now-a days  
 Receive the palm of publick praise.  
 Then, Phœbus, let the favour'd bard  
 Meet from your hands his due reward!  
 First, lest the brother Pindars quarrel;  
 The Theban grace with sprigs of laurel;  
 And since to different modes of song  
 A different meed must sure belong,  
 Mark this deserter from the church  
 With well-directed sprigs of birch.

G. B. R.

#### *TO Mr ROBERT BURNS.*

*Oran na Uisgub.—The Song of the Lark.*

**N**OW up to heav'n gate, ascending on  
 the wing,  
 The Herald of the day does sweetly sing;  
 We see with glee the lovely Syren soar;  
 Still upward soaring, see him now no more.

Adown, adown the charmer sinks; we see—  
 With glee, we see him gently now descend.

With sweet delight upon the listening ear,  
 As up again he mounts, his notes we hear;  
 Till tir'd at last with his dear charming song,  
 Warbling so sweet the fleecy clouds among;  
 Adown, adown, the Syren sinks again,  
 Then swift descending lights upon the plain.

Thus, heav'n-born poet, have I heard thee  
 sing,

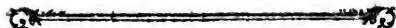
High soaring sweetly on the muse's wing;  
 Then seen thee sportive on thy native plains  
 From smoking Pegasus withdraw the reins;  
 Set him to range, far, far on Coila's shore,  
 As if the steed you meant to mount no  
 more;

Then quick returning from the rustic theme  
 Of village-gambols, or the lab'ring team,  
 Away, away, I saw thee fly,

I saw thee mount again on high;  
 The smoking steed defies the reins;  
 Till tir'd at last, upon our plains,  
 Thou, like the messenger of day,  
 The cheerful mate of lovely May,  
 Down to thy COILA's rustic scenes descend.

Untutor'd Poet, may thy native lays  
 Still gain the meed of unaffected praise;  
 And may thy great unconquer'd country's  
 fire,

Warm in thy song, and lighten from thy lyre.





## Monthly Register

FOR JANUARY 1787.

## TURKEY.

*Constantinople, Nov. 20.* THE Grand Vizir made a splendid entertainment for the Ambassadors of Tippoo Saib in the Imperial Palace, called the Kiosque, which was honoured by the presence of the Grand Signor; the river by which he went to the Kiosque was covered with boats and barks of every kind, which, having reached the shore, ranged themselves in a line along the river, and formed a very agreeable appearance. The diversions given the Indian Ambassadors were, the exercising of the cannon and bombs; the play called Girida; and military evolutions, executed by a body of Turkish cavalry richly dressed, and representing the different habits of the various people of the Ottoman empire, those of the Persians, Armenians, Medes, Turcomans, Arabs, Africans, Syrians, &c. Three hundred Indians, in the Ambassador's train, performed the military exercises of firing and charging with the bayonet, and 200 seapoys, who were part of them, did the European exercise, and rewards were given to those soldiers who appeared to be the most skilful. This spectacle drew about 200,000 spectators, and the entertainment cost, they say, above 50,000 piastrres. The Grand Signor testified his satisfaction to his Vizir by presenting him with the rich skin of a black fox, and a curious bow and arrow.

## GERMANY and AUST. NETHERLANDS.

*Copy of a Letter written by Order of the Emperor, to the Council of Brabant, by the new Minister the Count de Trautmanndorff.*

## FERDINAND, &amp;c.

Gentlemen, for your information and instruction, we send you the annexed copy of a dispatch which we this day address to the Council of Brabant.

TRAUTMANSDORFF.

Counterigned by order of his Excel.

L. C. VANDEVELD.

*Brussels, Dec. 13. 1787.*

## FERDINAND, &amp;c.

Gentlemen, It was with the greatest surprise that we saw a printed letter in circulation addressed to you on the 3d instant by the States of Brabant, at the rising of their Assembly, to thank you for the assistance you had given them for the preservation of the fundamental laws and privileges of Brabant, in which work your wisdom had facilitated their proceedings, by means of the conferences which they had held with Commissioners from your body; the States inviting you at the same time to maintain in future the same understanding with them in every point in any wise relating to the public good, and particularly to the preservation of privileges; and requiring you, with a view of making this common agreement more certain and advantageous, firmly to resolve that no edict or instrument of government, having any relation whatever to the Joyful Entry\*, which may be sent to the Chancery of Brabant, shall be published or carried into execution, without the knowledge and advice of the States and their Deputies, who will deliberate upon them with such of their colleagues as may be present; and requiring you, finally, in order that their wishes on this head may be fulfilled, to take such farther measures (and to communicate them to the States) as your wonted wisdom may suggest.

Without dwelling upon the indecency with which the States express in this letter the little confidence they have in the solemn and repeated promises made by his Majesty to maintain their constitution, and which he is most firmly resolved to maintain in all its parts, we declare to you, that his Majesty will never suffer any encroachment whatever on his sovereign rights, under the specious pretext of privileges: And after that, we cannot refrain from reminding you most seriously, that though your oath of office for maintaining the Joyful Entry has been taken to and before the States, you are not, for all that, in any respect

their

\* The Joyful Entry is a charter of liberty confirmed to the subjects of Brabant by one of their sovereigns; and it is called by that name, because the charter was granted by the Prince on the occasion of his making an entry into the capital, to the great joy of his people. The charter began with the words "The Joyful Entry."

their officers, or authorised by that oath to have the least connection with them, without the knowledge and consent of the Emperor, your only Master, of whom alone you are officers, both by the places you fill, and the oath you have taken; for which reason, we most expressly forbid you, by these presents, to hold any connection, relation, correspondence, or keep up any understanding whatever on public affairs, either in a body or by Commissioners, with the States or their Deputies, without the previous knowledge or express command of his Majesty or his Representative.

It being our intention, that, if in any edict, ordinance, or instrument, that government may send you, you find any thing which to you may appear contrary to the Joyful Entry, you confine yourselves barely to make a representation of it to government, whose business it will then be to judge whether the nature of the case is such, that the States ought to be heard upon it. We also strictly forbid you to return the States any answer to the letter in question; and we command you, in case you have already answered it, or come to any resolution upon the subject-matter of it, to send us immediately a copy of it.

TRAUTMANSDORFF.

Counter-signed by order of his Excel.

L. C. VANDEVELD.

*Brussels, Dec. 13. 1787.*

*Vienna, Dec. 24.* A report was current here for some days, that an attempt had been made by the Imperial troops on Belgrade. The declaration made by the Grand Signor, that without the evacuation of the Crimea, he would not consent to a suspension of arms, determined the Emperor to throw off the mask, and commence at once hostilities against the Porte. Orders were accordingly dispatched to the army to carry Belgrade by surprise, its garrison consisting only of 400 men. The execution of the project was confided to General Alvinzi, who, in the night between the 3d and 4th of this month, passed the Save, at break of day, over a bridge of boats, and advanced with six regiments of infantry, to within two cannon shot of Belgrade. He was to have been supported in this enterprise by General Gemmingen, with six other regiments; but the Danube being tempestuous, he could not gain the opposite shore of that river before the evening; by which delay the whole plan was frustrated.

“General Alvinzi waited some hours

for the arrival of the corps under the command of General Gemmingen, to no purpose; and, being without artillery, he had not the means of making any attempt on the fortress.

The Pacha of Belgrade, observing the troops, sent an officer to demand on what account the Imperial army appeared in force on the Turkish territories? He was answered, that it was not with any hostile view; but, on the report of an attack intended to be made on the Imperial Cordon, it had been thought proper to advance that corps, in order to prevent it.

After this answer had been delivered to the Pacha's message, the Austrian General made his retreat with the utmost expedition; so great indeed was his precipitation, that it is said one of the regiments, passing the bridge of boats in haste, and some disorder, it gave way, and a great number of the soldiers were drowned in the Save.

Yesterday letters from some of the principal officers confirmed the relation of the abortive attempt made on the garrison of Belgrade.

“General de Roueroi, the commander of the artillery, arrived the day before yesterday from Peterwaradin, and was not very well received. He made a report of the state of the garrisons in Hungary, and received directions for the bombardment of Belgrade, the capture of which is the first object. Till that is accomplished, our army cannot act with any degree of energy.

#### PORTUGAL.

*Lisbon, Dec. 4.* The King has sent circular letters to all the superiors of regular orders, demanding to be informed of the number of monasteries of regular orders, where situated, their grandeur, the number of the cells they contain, the actual or relative revenues of each, whence arising; and of the superiors that possess chapels or other benefices; what are the debts and credits of the said monasteries, and how contracted, and whether the actual revenue is sufficient for the maintenance of each individual; what are the numbers of the religious; also what are the numbers of the female monasteries, the religious of each respective house, the date of their foundation, their actual number, the number of cells, their revenues, debts, and credits, how contracted, and in what manner the religious are supported, throughout the whole kingdom.

HOLLAND.

## HOLLAND.

By recent advices from Holland, we understand that universal peace and tranquillity is very far from being established in the late United States: The malcontents in Rotterdam are frequently assembling in riotous tumults, and committing the most daring outrages on the lives and property of peaceable inhabitants.

Their Noble Mightinesses the States of Holland and West Friesland have renewed their publication of the 9th of October last, forbidding, under the severest penalties, the frequent outrages and the unlawful assembling of the people. In correspondence with this resolution, there was published at the Hague, on the 20th of December, a placart for the preventing of riots, with severe penalties against the offenders.

The new Government of Utrecht is in the greatest embarrassment for want of money; for it seems that on the night between the 15th and 16th of September last, all the money that was in the treasury of the province of Utrecht was carried off; whether with the knowledge of the Rhingrave of Salin, who at that time commanded in Utrecht, is not publicly known. This money was deposited in the bank of Amsterdam, and accountable receipts were given at the bank to those who made the deposit. Those receipts, which were in the nature of written acknowledgements that the bearer was entitled to the sums specified, were afterwards sold to other persons of Dunkirk and Ostend, who have since drawn upon the bank for their amount.

## FRANCE.

The edict in favour of the Protestants of France has not yet been registered by the Parliament of Paris, and therefore has not as yet the force of law: But this arises not so much from any opposition to the edict, as from the circumstance of the disputes between the Parliament and the King, on the score of the exile of the Duke of Orleans, and the imprisonment of two of the judges. The day after the edict was presented, not a Peer was to be seen in the Assembly; for the King, foreseeing that warm debates would take place on the subject of the Duke's exile, and that of the judges, sent private orders to all the Peers not to appear in their places in the House. The Parliament finding that near one third of the Members were absent, did not deem it proper that a matter of so much importance as the repeal of the penal laws against dis-

senters should be agitated, and therefore adjourned the consideration of it for some days.

## AMERICA and WEST INDIES.

The following is the mode recently adopted to discharge the national debt of America. The several States are to invest Congress with the power of levying, for the use of the United States, certain duties upon goods imported into the said States from any foreign port; and also to establish, for the space of twenty-five years, and to appropriate to the discharge of the debts contracted on the faith of the United States, substantial and effectual revenues, of such a nature as they may judge most convenient for supplying their respective proportions of one million and five hundred thousand dollars annually, exclusive of the aforesaid duties, provided, that until the rule of the confederation, or some other rule, can be carried into practice, the proportions of the said sum shall remain as specified in the revenue act.

The proportion of the province of Massachusetts, as fixed at present, is two hundred twenty-four thousand, four hundred and twenty-seven dollars.

By recent accounts from Frederickstown, New Brunswick, of such authority as may be depended on, we are happy to assure the public of the rising prosperity of that infant colony. By the assistance of Government, and the unremitted industry of the settlers, such a change has been produced since 1784 on the face of the country, which before was wild and uninhabited, as gives the fairest prospect of the future importance of that settlement. Frederickstown is situated ninety miles inland of the river St John, which falls into Funday Bay, near the 45 degree of north latitude.

## IRELAND.

It is said that a mine of quicksilver has been lately discovered on the lands belonging to a gentleman in the county of Donegal, which may be a great acquisition, as well as benefit to himself.—This semi-metal has never yet been found in any part of Europe, Hungary and Transylvania excepted; and the Imperial family have drawn from four of these mines above 300,000*l.* per annum, within the last forty years. Considering, therefore, the prodigious use of quicksilver in all its preparations, from its raw and fluid state to its highest degree of sublimation, both by artists and apothecaries,

we may suppose a mine of that kind, properly worked, little inferior to one of the purest silver.

*Rutland, Jan. 4.* Our fisheries having been for some years past on the decline, have this year totally failed, both here, at Killybegs, Brucklafs, and Mullinacole. But Providence having provided for the wants of all creatures, has bountifully supplied us with another equally inexhaustible mine of wealth, (as our fisheries have been properly called,) a mine of the purest quicksilver, which has lately been discovered in this country, and promises to become as great a national object as our former inexhaustible mine—the fisheries.

“The proprietor of the soil, it is reported, intends applying to Parliament for 20,000*l.* this session, for sinking shafts, &c. and building stores for this crude ore, not doubting but, under a patriotic administration, every encouragement will be given to Irish mineralogy.”

#### ENGLAND.

*London, Jan. 1.* There are now in the river twenty sail of Dutch vessels, all laden with oats. One factor sold by sample, at the Corn Exchange, in a single lot, five thousand quarters of oats imported from Holland.

A letter from Whitby, dated Dec. 28. says, “Before this comes to hand you will probably have heard of the disaster that has befallen us here. Henrietta-street, which has a cliff ascending it all along on the east side, and another cliff descending below it on the west side, has, by the great quantity of rain fallen, and the violence of the late storm, been so shaken, shattered, and convulsed, that on Tuesday last several houses fell, and the earth being greatly disturbed and rent, while the cliff continued falling on each side, the whole north end of the street is now almost entirely reduced to a heap of rubbish; while the poor distressed inhabitants, running about they knew not whither, to seek for shelter and refuge, afford a moving spectacle indeed; more than 100 families being forced away, in this most inclement season of the year, to look out for new habitations elsewhere. The Methodist meeting-house has shared in this calamity, and will, it is feared, never more be fit for divine service. Some of the church-yard also, in that part next to the cliff, has given way and sunk down, so that it is shattered and broken within ten yards of the church end. Such another shock

may destroy that venerable pile, which has stood there ever since the days of Lady Hilda, in the year 627. Happily, amid all this confusion and distraction, not one life has yet been lost; but it is feared the north end of this street will lie desolate and uninhabited throughout all future ages. A liberal subscription hath been entered into by the gentlemen of Whitby, for the relief of the distressed sufferers.”

An application was made lately to Earl Mansfield, in the absence of Judge Buller, for bail from Newgate for Lord George Gordon, till Hilary term. The bail offered were John Woodford, Esq; of Purley, (his Lordship's brother-in-law, married to the Countess of Westmoreland,) and William Fullarton of Fullarton, Esq; M. P. to be bound in five hundred pounds each. Lord Mansfield agreed to take the bail, if the Attorney-General agreed; and Lord George Gordon was to have been brought up to Lord Mansfield at Caen Wood. However, a new writ was issued against Lord George Gordon, and the Attorney-General refused to allow him to be admitted to bail, and gave his reasons in writing, with instructions to Colonel Woodford to shew them to the family of Gordon, (except Ld. George,) and to no other person. Lord George Gordon is therefore obliged to continue in Newgate till he receives sentence in Easter term.

The small pox having lately appeared in a terrific manner at Luton in Bedfordshire, the Rev. Mr Stuart the minister, and son of Lord Bute, at his own expence, had 960 persons of both sexes, and of all ages inoculated, there being some who were upwards of seventy. Of this great number, there were but two who died, and those it was judged suffered by their intemperance. Mr Stuart paid two shillings for each person who was inoculated.

It is said, the following alterations in the horse, and horse-grenadier guards, are soon to take place.

Instead of two Gold Sticks in waiting, there are to be four. The two Colonels of the horse grenadiers—his Grace the Duke of Northumberland and Lord Howard—to be called to their turn of that duty.

All the men of the four troops are to be reduced. The troops to be recruited again, and on the establishment of dragoons.

The pay to be something better than the present pay of the grenadier guards.

The

The cloathing to be stripped of its present weight, and the saving to government to arise from that article.

The discipline to be the same entirely as dragoon regiments.

The officers of the horse-grenadier guards to rank and do duty with the officers of the horse guards.

No diminution whatever of the pay to the officers, in consideration of the expenses they are obliged to support, and the large sums which they have paid for their commissions.

That our readers may have some idea of our public reforms—the good they have done—the zeal with which they have been pursued—or, in a word, that the public may see the shocking state of criminality among the lower classes of people, we submit the following lists to the inspection of our readers:

At the OLD BAILEY SESSIONS, for 1787,

	Were capitally convicted.	Convicted of Felony.	Acquitted.
1st Sess. 21	-	51	- 36
2d Sess. 20	-	50	- 47
3d Sess. 15	-	74	- 51
4th Sess. 10	-	60	- 61
5th Sess. 22	-	60	- 60
6th Sess. 20	-	99	- 66
7th Sess. 6	-	50	- 36
8th Sess. 9	-	62	- 35

123                  506                  392

The numbers for the year preceding were:—Capital convicts, 133—Convicted of felonies, 582—Acquitted, 430.

N. B. Petty larcenies, of which there were not above a dozen, are included under the head of felonies.

During the year 1786, the number executed was only forty-four.

The number, from January 1787 to January 1788, amounts to no less than one hundred!

*Theatrical Reports, from Hinchinbrook.*

*By a Correspondent.*

"This little Theatre, which, in honour of the Prince, is called *The Prince of Wales's Theatre*, opened for the first time this season on St Stephen's day last, and closed on the Monday following. I had the honour of being present on the Friday at the representation of the comedy of "Tit for Tat;" and the farce of "The Devil to Pay," and seldom witnessed a more perfect exhibition.

"Maj. Arabin played Millamour in the comedy, and Lord Sandwich the Blind Fiddler in the farce; both of whom were truly comic, particularly the latter, who

not only played several jig tunes to perfection, but threw out some temporary strokes of humour, which kept the audience in a continual roar."

The person who succeeded last, and who at present enjoys the honourable title of Jack Ketch, is, by birth, education, and feeling, the best entitled to it of any man in the world. The sparks of humanity are dead in his bosom—the rays of compassion are invisible on his countenance. These are traits in his character, that do credit to his profession; and nothing in the following fact can therefore take either from official fame or mental endowments.

When Carrol, the blind man, was to undergo the punishment of public death for house-breaking, the unfortunate wretch, although he lived by plunder, had not a coat to his back. All men love to die with decency, let the death be ever so ignominious; and even thieves, in this tremendous moment, have compassion for one another. Carrol experienced the loan of a garment from a man who was not to be hanged so soon as he was. It was the idea of the benevolent heart of the Sub-sheriff, and he followed it up. The coat was lent—the blind man put it on.

Jack Ketch, from his constant practice, knows more of the law of hanging than any other hangman in this kingdom. He saw the transaction with pleasure—for the blind man was insolvent in money, as well as friends—he had no person to pay his funeral fee—nor any paraphernalian perquisite worthy the hangman's acceptance. The coat therefore was to him what new furniture is to a landlord who wants to seize on an unfortunate tenant for his rent. No matter to whom the property belongs, if it is found on the premises—so it was with Jack. He claimed the borrowed coat by prescriptive rights—nor could any entreaties prevail on him to restore it to the owner—not even the prospect of having it at his execution the next fatal day.

There was somewhat in this that met the Sub-sheriff's feelings; he redeemed the coat, by paying out of his own pocket six shillings and eightpence, which it seems is the fee in lieu of clothes, and he restored it to the unfortunate wretch, who remained naked within the walls, whilst the blind man hung the stated time without.

A few days since, a country clergyman (a friend of Mr Rigby's) waited on the Lord Chancellor with a letter of recommendation

commendation for a vacant preferment, with an assurance, "if he sent word up, he came from him (Rightly) he would certainly be admitted." It proved so, and the clergyman was desired to walk up stairs, but being a remarkable *stout man*, and as remarkably *dressed*, the Lord Chancellor took such a dislike to his *appearance*, that he ordered the servant to shew him down again. The clergyman, with *firmness*, told his Lordship, "he would not be shewn down again; he was a gentleman, and expected to be treated as such; that he had a letter from Mr R. and thought the least his Lordship could do, after admitting him, was to read it." His manner caused the Lord Chancellor to order a chair for the gentleman, and, after reading the letter, told him, "it was a matter he must beg to consider on." The clergyman told him that was as much as he expected; but observed, that every gentleman had a right to civility, and respectfully wished his Lordship a good morning.

The appointment of Sir Paul Joddrell as Physician to the Nabob of Arcott, was owing to the following singular circumstance—His Highness the Nabob wrote by the India ships last season, to his dear friend and loving brother his Britannic Majesty, telling him that he had received intelligence of his having many great and learned men at his Court, and in his Empire, whose skill in physic, and whose knowledge of the human frame, was beyond all belief and comprehension. One of these he had wished might be dispensed with, and that he would send him to his Court, as he found himself much worse in strength and health than heretofore; that bodily infirmities were every day increasing upon him, inasmuch, that in the course of the last year he had only eighty-two children born unto him; and by the rapid decline of his natural strength, he began to fear himself in danger of death. It is worthy of observation, that the Nabob is sixty years of age, or upwards; and that his *Zenana* is very numerous. His Majesty shewed the letter to Sir George Baker, who desired to shew it to the College of Physicians, who consulting together, advised Sir Paul to accept the appointment, and he was sent over accordingly.

When Mr Rose announced to Mr Pitt the conversion of some of the members of Opposition, and who went over from a conviction of his supreme honesty—The Minister, with all the spirit of his father, replied, *Aye, aye, it is all very*

*well—but do not introduce the fellows to me!*

For husbands to advertise against giving credit to their wives has of late been very fashionable; but for a man to caution the public against giving credit to himself, is an instance of a whimsicality which the history of advertising curiosities cannot parallel—From a late Manchester paper the following is literally transcribed:—"This is to give notice, that if any person, after this public notice, trusts me, Thomas Spencer, above one shilling for me, I am determined that I never will pay them, or cause them to be paid, for more than above that value. Thomas Spencer, pensioner of Chelsea Hospital."

During one of the late assizes at Kingston, a woman being capitally convicted of coining, procured a petition addressed to her Majesty, which was accordingly delivered by her sister at Windsor, attended by two children belonging to the unfortunate woman. As their Majesties walk to St George's Chapel in fine weather, the bearer, after waiting their appearance, delivered the petition kneeling into the hands of her Majesty. The youngest of the children, about four years of age, at the same time looking inexpressibly earnest at the Queen, twice repeated, "Pray, pray, Mrs Queen, don't hang my Mamma." Her Majesty seemed much affected, and a few days after the culprit received the royal pardon, and has ever since behaved as an orderly member of society.

#### HUMPHREYS and MENDOZA.

So high was the public anxiety on the issue of the bruising match, which was decided Jan. 10. that neither the distance from town, nor the state of the weather, could prevent a very large body of people from assembling at the scene of action in Odiham. Several hundreds of people paid half a guinea a-piece to gain admission within the paddock where the stage was raised. The paddock was well defended against the multitude by Tring, Ryan, Dunn, and a number of the other of the strongest men in England, who, with clubs, looked like so many giants; but what can resist the shock of an English mob? The paddock was broken down, and the torrent pushed in.

The combatants mounted the stage exactly at one o'clock, and, after the usual salutation, Mendoza instantly began the onset with all the heat and impetuosity of a man determined on victory.

tory. He threw himself in with much activity, and displayed much shewy enterprise, while Humphreys retreated and avoided the blows. The latter bore himself with great reserve, and the Jew was accordingly the assailant in the first six or seven rounds. In these, Mendoza being more hazardous and more successful than Humphreys, the bets, which were two to one in favour of the latter before the battle, changed to six to four, seven to four, and at last two to one against him. Several blows of Mendoza had their effect. He cut Humphreys under the left eye, and of course endeavoured to follow up the wound, but in this he was disappointed by the superior address of this opponent.

The stage, from the wetness of the day, was extremely slippery, and for some time neither of them could keep their feet so as to give firmness to their action. To remedy this, Humphreys threw off his shoes, and got a pair of worsted stockings, in which, without shoes, he continued the battle with improved footing.

After they had fought 18 or 19 minutes, Humphreys began to manifest his superior skill, and the bets again changed in his favour. He planted a dreadful blow in the neck, or near the jaw of the Jew, which sickened, and almost disabled him. He continued the battle, however, with much determination of spirit, until extravasated blood and exhausted wind made him so helpless, that he lay on the stage unable to rise, and yielded the contest.

A battle in which there was so much dexterity and skill, with such equality of strength and muscle, perhaps never was fought, and certainly there never was a contest on which so much money depended. The battle lasted 29 minutes. The Jew was carried off the stage totally exhausted, and seemingly lifeless. Humphreys was not out of breath, and suffered no material injury from the blows.

Humphreys was seconded by Johnson, and Mendoza by Jacobs.

In consequence of the above battle, it is said, that upwards of 20,000*l.* sterling of bets will be transferred from the Jews to the Christians.

Mendoza, on Sunday, carried with him to the scene of action, four pigeons; two of these having brought the melancholy tidings of his defeat, there was a general lamentation in Duke's Place.

## SCOTLAND.

*Edinburgh.* The New Water-pipes are now completed, from the reservoir at Corniection, to the cistern lately erected at Herriot's Hospital. In order, therefore, to afford the inhabitants the benefit of any occasional overplus water which might be at Corniection, a temporary pipe is placed in the Grass-market, and there will be another opened in a few days, on the west end of George Street. The first of these will deliver water until the communication is completed to the Castle-hill; and that at the head of South Frederick Street at all times (when there is overplus water) until an additional supply of water is procured to that part of the New Town.

*Dec. 29.* Capt. Alexander Cook, commander of the Prince Edward cutter, in the service of the Customs, seized a very fine cutter, pierced for eighteen guns, called the *Juffrowe Johnna*, John Davy master, from Guernsey; Thomas Craig of Girvan, near to Ladyburn, in Ayrshire, supercargo; having on board 260 ankers of brandy, and 262 bales of tobacco.—Reckoning this fine vessel only at one thousand pounds, the brandy at fifteen shillings the anker, and the tobacco at one shilling and eight pence per lib. this seizure exceeds four thousand pounds Sterling, which being added to the seizures lately made upon the Ayrshire coast, the smugglers in that part of the country alone have lost goods to the value of about eight thousand pounds Sterling within a few weeks.

*Jan. 4.* At a meeting of the Trustees for building the South Bridge, and making other improvements in the city, Thomas Elder, Esq; merchant in Edinburgh, was chosen a Trustee to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of Sir James Hunter-Blair of Dunskey, Bt.

The following is a state of the Votes at the Election of a Peer in the room of the late Earl of Dalhousie on the 10th current:—

*For the Earl of DUMFRIES,*

*Peers Present.* Marquis of Tweeddale. Earls of Buchan, Glencairn, Kellie, Haddington, Lauderdale, Dumfries, Selkirk, Aboyne, Glasgow. Lord Elibank.

*Proxy.* Lord Sommerville.

*Signed Lists.* Prince of Wales (Duke of Rothsay), Earls of Crawford, Elgin, Breadalbane, Aberdeen, Hopetoun. Lords Salton, Sempill, Torphichen, Cranston, Kirkcudbright,



Kirkcudbright, Banff, Colville, Ochiltree, Ballenden, Kinnaid;—Total 27.

For Lord CATHCART,  
Peers Present. Duke of Buccleugh.  
Earls of Caithness, Balcarras, Hyndford.  
Lords Cathcart, Elphinstone, Napier.

Proxy. Earl of Eglington.

Signed List. Duke of Lennox. Earls of Morton, Galloway, Findlater, Moray, Leven, Dundonald, Kintore, Stair, Portmore, Bute, Deloraine. Viscounts Falkland, Stormont, Dumblane, Lords Forbes, Gray, Colville (Culrois), Fairfax, Rutherford;—Total 28.

Protests were taken against Vise. Dumblane, Lord Fairfax, Lord Colville of Culrois, Earl of Moray, Lord Rutherford, and Lord Colville of Ochiltree.

Vise. Dumblane (Duke of Leeds) is objected against, as not having qualified properly—Lord Colville of Culrois for the same reason—Lord Fairfax for having qualified previous to the issuing of the proclamation—Lord Rutherford, because not known, and there being an express order of the House of Peers 1762 against assuming this title—and Lord Colville of Ochiltree is objected to, on the part of Lord Cathcart, as having no right to claim that title.

After the election, LORD CATHCART, in an elegant speech, returned his thanks to the Peers, for the great honour they had conferred upon him.

This election, it is said, will be brought under review of the House of Peers. Should the numbers be equal, it is supposed there must be a new election, as, by the present mode, there is no president or chairman, and consequently no casting vote.

The Court of Session met upon Tuesday the 15th, when the ceremony of receiving the Lord President took place. Mr MacLaurin also presented his Majesty's letter, appointing him one of the Ordinary Lords of Session, and having gone through the usual forms, as Lord Probationer, on the 17th took his seat on the Bench by the title of Lord Dregburn.

The Lord President, after taking the chair, addressed the Court in nearly the following words:

"My Lords, Those who know me will readily believe me, that many things are at this time labouring in my mind; but I will follow the example of my predecessor, and will make no speech upon the occasion. I shall therefore avoid the danger of saying too little in his praise,

and of saying too much, to disparage the choice which the King has been pleased to make of me as his successor. If I cannot bring to this chair his shining abilities, I hope, and I know, that I bring with me his independency of mind, his love of truth, and his love of justice; and if to these I can add my utmost application to carry on, and dispatch the business of the Court, then I may hope, that, if I cannot repair, I may at least alleviate the loss which your Lordships and the Court have sustained by the death of your late President."

A Court of Justiciary was held immediately after the Court of Session rose, when Lord Braxfield was received as Lord Justice Clerk, and Lord Swinton as one of the Lords Commissioners of Justiciary.

21. This day the High Court of Justiciary met to give judgment on the informations in the prosecution at the instance of Mr Penrose Cumming of Altyre, &c. against the Rev. Mr William Leslie. In the month of July last, on a motion from the counsel for the prosecutors, the Court deserted the diet *simpliciter*, but, on account of some disagreement respecting a compromise that was to have taken place between the parties, the prosecutor, having got some other gentlemen freeholders to concur with him, served Mr Leslie with a new indictment. The question before the Court therefore was, Whether the prosecutors were not barred from bringing a new action, by their desertion of the diet in July last? and upon this point informations were ordered.

Their Lordships delivered their opinions at great length; and it was the sense of part of the Court, that, for a period of above seventy years past, no new action had been brought after the diet had been deserted *simpliciter*; but that, when prosecutors meant to preserve to themselves the right of bringing a new action, the words *pro loco et tempore* were always inserted. Others of their Lordships were of opinion that the terms were synonymous. The former opinion was carried by a majority of one.

The following is the interlocutor of the Court on the question: "The Lord Justice Clerk, &c. having considered the objection stated for the pannel, in bar of procedure upon the present libel at last diet of Court, with the debate thereupon, and information given in for the pannel and prosecutors, in obedience to  
the



the order of Court, and before recorded—they sustain the objection offered for the pannel in bar of procedure; and therefore dismiss the libel and the pannel from the bar."

*Jan. 22.* Was presented to the Hon. the Trustees for Fisheries, Manufactures, and Improvements in Scotland, the model of a weaving machine, invented by a gentleman from Galloway. Although this rude model was made almost entirely with a common knife, yet he has been able to weave a little web fourteen inches broad in it. A vast number of these machines may be put in motion by the force of water, of a horse, or of a steam engine, and three or more webs may be wrought in one machine, and will require the attendance only of a boy, to dress the web, take up the broken threads, and renew the pirns in the shuttles.

At the same time, there was also presented, a rude model of a new pirn wheel, invented by the same gentleman, which will enable one boy to fill twelve, twenty, or even a greater number of bobbins, or pirns, in the same time that he would formerly have taken to fill one; and this machine will fill them much more regularly than the common pirn wheel. These machines are so simple, that they will cost little more than the common loom and pirn wheel.

At the desire of the Hon. Trustees, the rude models of these machines were inspected by Mr Playfair, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Edinburgh, and by Mess. M'Vicar and Nisbet, gentlemen well skilled in manufactures and mechanics, who were unanimously of opinion, that the invention of these machines were entirely new, and they might prove highly beneficial in many branches of manufactures.

The Hon. Trustees have ordered complete models of these machines to be executed at their expense, under the direction of the original inventor.

*Jan. 28.* Lord George Gordon was brought up to the Bar of the Court of King's Bench at Westminster-Hall, to receive sentence, when he was ordered to be imprisoned in Newgate three years for the first offence he had been found guilty of, and two years more for the second offence—and to pay a fine of five hundred pounds.

### MARRIAGES.

*Dec. 31.* Mr Aeneas Morrison, writer in Edinburgh, was married at Glasgow,

to Miss Isabella Weir, daughter of James Weir, Esq; of Greenock.

*Jan. 1. 1788.* At Kinordy, Arch. Grant, Esq; younger of Monymusk, to Miss Mary Forbes, daughter of Major John Forbes of New.

14. At Dumfries, Mr William Boyd, bookfeller, to Miss Peggy Moffat, both of that place.

### BIRTH.

*Jan. 18.* In Prince's Street, Edinburgh, the lady of the Right Hon. Lord Napier, of a daughter.

### DEATHS.

*Dec. 27.* At Edinburgh, in the twenty-second year of his age, John Turner Grier, Esq; second son of John Grier, Esq; of Lurgan, Ireland. He had concluded his academic education at Cambridge, and was a member of the Medical Society of this city.

27. Mr Robert M'Nair, senior, merchant in Glasgow.

28. George Miller, Esq; merchant in Glasgow.

29. At Arbroath, the Rev. Mr Alex. Mackie, minister of the gospel of that place.

29. Mr George Dunfinure, merchant in Edinburgh.

29. Mr John Bryce, bookfeller in Glasgow.

29. At Kilpatrick, the Rev. Mr Arch. Wood, a Burgher minister.

29. At Pittodry, in the 81st year of his age, William Erskine, Esq.

29. At Eastend, near Lanark, Michael Carmichael of Hezleheath, Esq.

30. At Kirkhill, Alexander Innes, Esq; late of Cathlaw.

31. Miss Jane Baird, daughter of the late William Baird, Esq; of Newbyth.

*Jan. 1.* At Limecraigs, in Argyleshire, Dugald Campbell, Esq; of Kentarbert.

1. At Renton House, Sir John Home of Renton, Baronet.

1. At Queensberry, David Crawford, Esq; of Carronbank, Captain-Lieutenant in the late 83d regiment.

1. At Montrose, Mr David Mudie, son of Doctor John Mudie, physician.

1. Mr Daniel Douglas vintner, Edinburgh.

1. At Kilmarnock, Janet Allan, aged 105. About four years ago her sight returned in a great measure, after it was long dim by reason of age.—She went to kirk and market till within a few days of her death, and retained her senses to the last.

*Jan. 1.*

Jan. 1. At Bath, where he had gone for the benefit of his health, Duncan Grant, Esq; Provost of Forres.

2. Mr Thomas Allan, at Kirkliston Mains.

4. At his father's house in Bristol Street, Edinburgh, Mr Thomas Clark.

5. Miss Philadelphia Cartuthers, daughter of John Cartuthers of Holmains.

6. Mrs Mary Pringle, daughter of the deceased Mr Thomas Pringle, writer to the signet.

7. At his house in Robert Street, Adelphi, Andrew Gray, Esq; agent to the Ayr Bank.

8. At Kilson in Herefordshire, the Right Rev. Dr John Harley, Bishop of Hereford, Dean of Windsor, and Registrar of the Most Noble Order of the Garter. His Lordship was consecrated in November last, and installed about a month since. He was born on the 29th of September 1728; married Roach, daughter of Gwynne Vaughan, Esq; of Trebarry in Radnorshire, by whom he has issue, 1. Edward, born Feb. 20, 1773; 2. John, born Dec. 31, 1774; and two daughters, Frances and Martha. His Lordship was heir apparent to the present E. of Oxford.

11. At his lodgings in Whitcombe Street, Captain James Sinclair, in the service of the Hon. East India Company.

12. At Stranraer, Mr Tho. Naismith, writer in Edinburgh.

14. At Garthamlock, parish of Barony, in the 73d year of his age, Mr John Hamilton of Garthamlock.

14. At Dundee, John Ballingall, writer in Dundee, in the 87th year of his age.

14. At Dumfries, Capt. Walter Johnstone, in an advanced age.

14. At Bath, Mr Smyth, father to Mrs Fitzherbert, of Pall-mall.

15. The Rev. Mr William Peterkin, one of the ministers of Elgin.

16. At Glasgow, Captain Addison of the 56th regiment.

16. At Stirling, Mrs Don, relict of the late Provost Don.

16. At Rothiemay, the Countess of Fife.

17. At Rossie, Mrs Margaret Cheape, daughter of the deceased James Cheape, Esq; of Rossie.

17. Mrs. Margaret Muir, relict of the late Andrew Thomson, Esq; advocate in Aberdeen.

18. At Leith, Miss Wilhelmina Middleton, daughter of George Middleton,

Esq; Comptroller of the Customs at Leith.

Jan. 18. At Rutherglen, Gabriel Gray, Esq; Provost of that burgh.

18. At Dumfries, Mrs Henr. Blair, sister of the late Provost Blair of that place.

19. At Elcho Castle, Mr John Donaldson.

20. At Duplin, Robert Watson, Esq; late of Easter Rhynd, in the 72d year of his age.

20. At her house in Crichton Street, Mrs Margaret Kennedy, widow of Mr John Hamilton of Jamaica.

21. At Banff, Alexander Dirom, Esq; of Muirensk.

22. Alexander Robertson, Esq; one of the principal Clerks of Session.

22. At Youngfield, near Dumfries, Mr Ebenezer Young, second son of Thomas Young, Esq; of Youngfield.

23. James Home Rigg of Morton, Esq;

23. Captain George Robertson of the City Guard.

23. John Elliot, Esq; of Binfield, in the county of Berks, many years Governor of the four great Royal Hospitals.

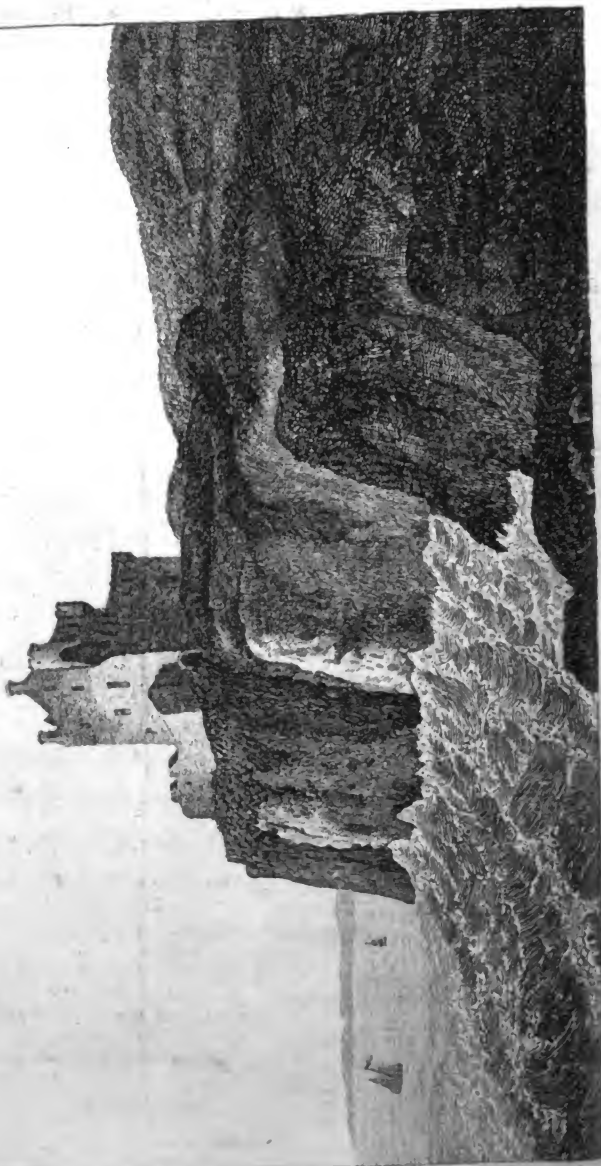
24. In the Abbey, aged 85, Mr H. Prentice, who first introduced the culture of potatoes into this country. His coffin, for which he paid two guineas, has hung in his house these nine years; and he took the undertaker's written obligation to screw him down with his own hands gratis.

25. At his house in Ely-place, P. P. Walsh, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, Lecturer on Midwifery, and Physician to the General Lying-in, and the Brownlow-Street Hospitals, &c. who from extensive abilities had obtained an establishment in his profession, rarely acquired at the age of five or six and twenty.—In dissecting a person whose disorder he wished perfectly to ascertain, he scratched his finger, and was advised by a gentleman present to cut away the part; instead of which, he washed it with warm water and soap, and applied some oil; but the infectious matter became instantly absorbed, and occasioned a putrid fever, which was soon judged fatal, and in three days from its commencement proved so.

At his house in Bernerd Street, London, Arthur Cuthbert, Esq; lately from India.

Lately in St Ann's parish, Isle of Man, in the 100th year of his age, Daniel Teare, labourer.





## Edinburgh Magazine,

OR

## LITERARY MISCELLANY,

For FEBRUARY 1788.

With a View of DUNSKEY CASTLE.

## CONTENTS:

	Page		Page
Register of the Weather for February, - - -	72	On the Literary Character of Dr Goldsmith, - -	107
Dunskey Castle, - - -	73	Experiments concerning the Purification of Salt Water, -	109
Character of the late King of Prussia vindicated, &c. -	ibid.	Sir John Dalrymple's Memoirs of Gr. Britain and Ireland, -	111
Historical Account of Lochmaben Castle, - - -	75	Account of the Darien Expedition, ib.	
Account of a New Musical Phenomenon, - - -	77	Anecdotes of Lord Stair, - -	119
Letter from Lady Affgill to Col. Gordon, - - -	79	Treachery of Godolphin, Marlborough and Sunderland, -	120
Inutility of Experience, - - -	ibid.	Queries respecting some passages in Sir J. Dalrymple's Memoirs, -	122
Ulloa's Account of the Indigenous Inhabitants of America, -	82	On the Efficient Causes of the Phenomena of Nature, - -	123
Poetical Description of Winter, as it appears in Hindostan, -	86	Observations on the Instinct of Animals, - - -	125
Method of Tanning Leather, by means of the Styptic water got in the charring of Pit-coal, -	88	History of Boxing. By an Amateur, - - -	127
Remarkable Escape from the Bastile, - - -	91	Characters of the most celebrated Boxers, - - -	ibid.
Academical Dissertation on the Traffic of Books among the Antients, - - -	94	Experiments respecting the Salubrity of the Air, - - -	132
Anecdotes of Mr Howard, - -	96	Hints for regulating Mr H. Hope's Studies, - - -	134
Manners and Customs of the Moors. Continued, - - -	98	Dignity of the Art of Weaving asserted, - - -	138
Effects of Heat and Cold on the Respiration of Fishes, - -	101	Original Letters--Prince Maurice, Dr Arbuthnot, Sterne, - -	140
Sketch of the Life and Character of D. O'Kelly, Esq; - -	105	Zohar--An Eastern Tale, - -	143
		Poetry, - - -	147
		Monthly Register.	

STATE of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 31st of January 1788, to the 28th of February, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

	Thermom.		Barom.	Rain.	Weather.
	Morning.	Noon.			
1788. Jan. 31	20	23	30.175	—	Clear.
Febr. 1	22	31	29.65	—	Ditto.
2	24	32	29.	0.03	Sleet.
3	36	42	29.4	0.02	Ditto.
4	32	35	29.75	0.02	Ditto.
5	37	40	29.8	0.1	Rain.
6	40	45	30.04	0.03	Ditto.
7	31	45	30.175	0.02	Ditto.
8	32	38	30.025	0.03	Ditto.
9	32	36	29.	0.03	Sleet.
10	32	35	29.75	0.04	Ditto.
11	23	33	29.975	0.03	Ditto.
12	34	46	29.7	0.04	Rain.
13	46	46	29.48	0.08	Ditto.
14	40	47	29.695	0.15	Ditto.
15	41	46	29.765	—	Clear.
16	36	40	29.5	0.39	Rain.
17	34	41	29.725	—	Clear.
18	29	36	29.525	0.1	Cloudy.
19	33	35	29.225	0.03	Sleet.
20	28	34	29.055	0.01	Rain.
21	33	34	28.95	0.29	Ditto.
22	33	34	29.125	0.12	Sleet.
23	31	34	29.2125	0.03	Snow.
24	30	34	29.175	0.24	Ditto.
25	31	34	29.5	0.1	Rain.
26	30	36	29.375	0.02	Ditto.
27	28	42	29.275	0.03	Ditto.
28	34	44	29.35	—	Clear.

Quantity of Rain, 1.98

THERMOMETER.

Days.

Feb. 14. 47 greatest height at noon.  
Jan. 31. 20 least ditto, morning.

BAROMETER.

Days.

7. 30.175 greatest elevation.  
31. 28.95 least ditto.

## VIEWS IN SCOTLAND.

## DUNSKY CASTLE.

**T**HIS Castle is situated in the County of *Wigton*, at the extremity of the Mull of *Galloway*, and commands a view of the passage between that place and the coast of *Ireland*. It was formerly the seat of the family of *Blair of Dunskey*, which family is now represented by the eldest son of the late Sir *James Hunter Blair*, Baronet. The present mansion-house is about half a mile distant from the old Castle.

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*To the Publisher.*

S I R,

**T**HERE is no character, either in ancient or modern history, which, in my judgement, ought to stand so high in the estimation of mankind as that of the late King of Prussia, whether we view him in the light of a great commander, a legislator, or a judge: for in all these capacities, the world need not be informed, he frequently acted: His talents too, as a poet and an historian, and his social virtues, render him so much an unique among princes, that by these alone his reputation would be established, even had they not been connected with his other more shining qualities. In your last Magazine, a Correspondent has pointed out some acts of severity during the course of this glorious Monarch's reign, which I can hardly believe to be authentick; because I have often known similar tales related of other great men, and of this Monarch, which, when sifted and examined to the bottom, were found entirely destitute of truth, and to have been collected by travellers, and others, from vague report, and uncertain information. In proof of this, I need only mention the variety of false and improbable anecdotes daily circulated in our own news-papers, and other publications, in which royalty itself is not spared. I might even point out many in-

stances, where circumstances injurious to individuals, after being publicly asserted in the supreme council of the nation, have been discovered to be ill founded and calumnious. But admitting the facts as stated, it is not surprising if, in the course of a long reign, fertile in events of the most wonderful nature, many incidents similar to those laid before the public may have happened, which, taken by themselves, without an explanation of the causes on which they proceeded, appear fraught with severity; but when understood, and accounted for, must be considered as necessary and just acts of government. To how many dreadful sufferings, worse than death itself to a liberal mind, are numbers of unfortunate persons exposed under the British laws, notwithstanding our boasted and envied freedom! Do not debtors, felons, and others, confined in jail, experience horrors that the soul revolts at? and yet, such is the constitution of every country, even those where liberty most prevails, that those things must be. In Prussia, as in other absolute states where the executive government is entirely subservient to the will of the Monarch, need we be surprised if, from political motives and secret information, communicated to him but not made public, he found

it consistent with the general welfare, to adopt measures with respect to individuals, seemingly harsh in their nature, but which, if all the proofs and documents that fell under the eye of the Monarch and the Judge had been laid before the world, would have been deemed necessary exertions of the power vested in them, and proper precautions against conspiracies, treasons, and other crimes tending to the subversion of government? It is surely therefore proper, that we should listen to such reports with caution, and suspend our belief of them, until we are convinced that they do not derive their origin from prejudice or malevolence; the presumption being, that under so wise and so great a Monarch as the immortal Frederick, who was truly the father, the protector, and legislator of his people, none of his subjects were unjustly oppressed, nor any person treated with severity, unless his guilt had been proved, or the Prince's conduct influenced by motives of the most cogent nature. This seems to be a fairer conclusion, than that private resentment or animosity was harboured in the breast of a great King against an individual.

The instance brought of the treatment of Baron Trenk is well justified from the following account of that gentleman. Trenk was a freebooter, who, at the head of a body of Austrian irregulars, spread rapine and desolation through every part of Germany; hostile to the late Empress Queen in the war immediately preceding the peace of Aix la Chapelle. His very name created terror; and the murders, robberies, and other devastations committed by him and his followers, rendered him the general subject of execration. In the course of his exploits he had made free with the property of some of the subjects of the K. of Prussia, his native sovereign, who resolved to punish him, and took the first opportunity of doing so, to the great satisfaction of all those whom he had injured.

I shrewdly suspect, that something more than intrigue with a lady occasioned the punishment of the Italian. The people of that country, taught in the school of Machiavel, have long been famous for ingenuity in weaving political webs: perhaps the Italian, under the influence of some of those powers who regarded the Prussian Monarch with an evil eye, was trying his skill in the science of plotting; and that the King, like an able engineer, had countermined him; and having discovered his machinations, was determined to put an end to such projects, and make an example of the author of them.

In every state, severity in the punishment of deserters has been considered as necessary to the existence of the army. Among the Prussian troops, composed of soldiers, recruited in every part of Germany and the adjacent countries, it is peculiarly requisite, and for that reason the late King laid down a resolution, never to pardon deserters; being sensible, that the safety of his kingdom and the defence of his people depended altogether upon the discipline of his army and the prevention of this crime.

I am sorry I have it not in my power to give further satisfaction to your correspondent in relation to the circumstances he mentions, or to disprove them entirely. It appears to me sufficient, if I am able to account for the King's conduct in the manner I have done. The secret and hidden springs of a government, steady, consistent, and uniform, like that of the late King of Prussia, are not to be developed; but when we take a general view of his whole administration, and of his political wisdom, we may justly conclude, that the great tendency of the whole was for the publick utility and safety, and that particular instances of severity were only calculated to promote that laudable end; we may also suppose, that, in the confusion of war, and amidst a variety of import-



the avocations, some things may have happened without the participation or knowledge of the King.

Upon the whole, it does not seem candid to fix upon a few examples of particular acts of government, whereof the grounds cannot in the nature of things be understood, and draw from them any conclusions with respect to the character of a Prince, unless we, at the same time, are well acquainted with the state-necessity that occasioned these seeming instances of cruelty. The benevolent and amiable character of

Henry the IV. of France is held up by historians as a model for future Princes; and the French nation, even at this day, speak of him with tenderness and affection; and yet L'Etoile, a contemporary author, in his journal, mentions several harsh measures and particular instances of severity adopted by that great Prince, where individuals suffered, but which were justified by the exigences of the state, and did therefore no ways derogate from the acknowledged merits of Henry the Great.

The following historical account of the Castle of *Lochmaben*, of which a view was given in our Magazine for August last, having been lately communicated by an ingenious Gentleman, well acquainted with the antiquities of *Scotland*, we now lay the same before our readers.

**T**HIS Castle, the last erected near Lochmaben, (as there were two others much more ancient) was built by the Bruces after they became Lords of Annandale; the first of them was Robert, second son to Robert son of Adelm. The first Robert, who came into England with William, the Conqueror of that kingdom, married Agnes, daughter of Fulk de Paynel, by whom he had Adam, first of the Bruces of Skelton in England, now extinct, and the abovementioned Robert, who by Euphemia de Annan got the Lordship of Annandale in the reign of King Edgar; and in the time of King David first, with her consent gives a fishing at Torduff in Annandale, to the monks of Holmcultram, now Abbyholm, in Cumberland, some time after 1150. Their son was Robert, Lord of Annandale, called the Younger, who confirmed the grant of the above fishing, and gave to the See of Glasgow the churches of Moffat, Kilpatrick, Drysdale, Hoddam, and Castlemilk. He, by Isobel, natural daughter to King William the Lyon, had William Lord of Annandale, and Robert, afterwards Lord of

Annandale. This William gives another charter to the above monks of the fishing of Torduff, reserving to himself and heirs, sturgeon, grespies, and sea-wreck. He also, about 1190, gives a charter to Adam, son of Robert Carlisle of Kinmont.

William's son was Robert, Lord of Annandale, called Robert of Hertelpole, in the cartulary of Holmcultram; this Robert confirms a donation made by his father William, and grandfather Robert Bruce, Lords of Annandale, of the churches of Annan, Kilpatrick, Lochmaben, &c. in Scotland, to the canons regular of St Mary's of Gysburn. This Robert died without issue, and was succeeded by his uncle Robert, who married Isobel, second daughter to David Earl of Huntingdon; their son was another Robert, who married Isobel, daughter to Gilbert Earl of Gloucester; this Robert died in 1295, leaving two sons, Robert and Bernard, and a daughter Christian, married to Patrick Dunbar Earl of March.

The last-mentioned Robert married Martha Countess of Carrick, and in her right became Earl of Carrick; they

left a son, Robert Earl of Carrick, who in 1282 married Christian, widow of Thomas de Lacells, and daughter of William de Irby in Cumberland; he is said to have died in 1303. He had a house on the Bailliebrae, nigh the Mote of Annan, in the ruins of which a stone was found, now to be seen in a summer-house there, with Robert de Brus, Count de Carrick, Seigneur de Annan, 1300, upon it. He left Robert, afterwards King of Scotland; Edward, King of Ireland: Niel, Thomas, and Alexander: Isobel, married first to Thomas Randolph, secondly to the Earl of Athole, thirdly to Alexander Bruce: Mary, married first to Sir Neil Campbell of Lochow, secondly to Sir Alexander Fraser, Lord High Chamberlain of Scotland. Christian, married first Gratney, Earl of Mar, secondly Sir Christopher Seton, thirdly Sir Andrew Murray of Bothwell: Matilda, married to the Earl of Ross: Margaret, married to Sir William Carlile of Torthorwald and Crunington: Elizabeth, married Sir William Dishington of Ardross: And married David, Lord Bichen. King Robert's son was David II. who died in the Castle of Edinburgh, in 1371: and the Castle of Lochmaben and Lordship of Annandale, came to Thomas Randolph Earl of Murray, and went with his sister Agnes to the Dunbars, Earls of March; after their forfeiture it went to the Douglasses, who also lost it by the same fate; and then having come to Alexander Duke of Albany, he, for rebelling against his brother King James III. and plundering the fair of Lochmaben in 1484, was also forfeit. Since which time it has continued in the hands of the King, and become the great key of the west border; a garrison of 100 horse and 200 foot being kept in it, who for their maintenance had the King's four towns of Hitae, Hecks, Greenhill, and Smallholm: the fishings of the lochs, four fishing-boats on the ri-

ver of Annan, a large deer park and rabbit-warren, a fat cow, called a lardner mart cow, from every parish in Annandale, amounting formerly to thirty, but since the act of annexation in 1609, now reduced to twenty; sixty needing geese, and the forest of Woodcock-air for summer forage for their horses, 300*l.* *per ann.* to the keeper of the Castle, with the stipend, after paying the minister of Lochmaben, and all the escheats he could be certain of before the Capt. of Annan.

The Stewartry or District of Annandale, of which Lochmaben Castle was the chief fortalice, is a fertile vale, 24 miles long, and about 14 miles broad: from its vicinity to England, and the continual incursions and predatory wars of the borderers, the greatest part of it was uncultivated and common; but since the beginning of the present century, or rather within the last thirty years, all these wastes and commons have been divided and brought into culture, and the country has assumed a new appearance; which may be ascribed not only to the division of the commons, but likewise to the improvement made in the roads, and particularly in the great western road from Edinburgh to London by Moffat, Gratney, and Carlisle, running through this vale, and carried on by some gentlemen of the country, after they had obtained an act of parliament for levying a toll to defray the expence of making and keeping it in repair.

The situation of the town of Annan, near the mouth of the river of that name, which here falls into the Solway Frith, is favourable for carrying on foreign trade, but it has as yet derived few advantages in that way from its situation. A fabrick for carding and spinning of cotton has lately been erected, and the town begins to increase. In the church-yard of Ruthwell, a few miles west from Annan, is the celebrated Runick monument, described by Gordon in his *Itinerarium*

rium Septentrionale, and mentioned by Pennant. It is supposed to be the only monument of the kind in Britain, except that at Bridekirk in Cumberland; and a learned and ingenious gentleman from Carlisle, well acquainted with the Runick characters, has lately copied the inscription with much care and accuracy, and it is to be hoped will give the interpretation.

Annandale formed a part of the Roman province of Valentia; and Severus' wall ending here, it abounds with Roman stations and antiquities. The camps at Birrens in Middlebie, and on the hill of Burnswark, are still entire, and their form is preserved; and the traces and remains of a military road are now visible in different parts

of the country. The ruins of the house or castle of Auchincass, in the neighbourhood of Moffat, once the seat of that potent Baron, Thomas Randolph, Earl of Murray, Lord of Annandale, and Regent of Scotland, in the minority of David II. covers above an acre of ground, and even now conveys an idea of the plan and strength of the building. The ancient castle of Comlongan formerly belonging to the Murrays, Earls of Annandale, and now to Lord Stormont, is still in a tolerable state of preservation; but except this castle and that of Hoddum, most of the other old fortalices and towers are now taken down, or in ruins.

### To the Publisher.

Feb. 1.

S I R,\*  
YOU will oblige me by inserting, in your valuable Miscellany, the following short account of an infant musician, Sophia Hoffman. This child, when only nine months old, discovered so violent an attachment to musical sounds, that, if taken out of a room where any person was playing on an instrument, it was frequently impossible to appease her, but by bringing her back. The nearer she was carried to the performer, the more delighted she appeared to be, and would often clap her little hands together in accurate time. Her father, who is a very industrious and ingenious musician, applied himself to the cultivation of these favourable symptoms. He taught her by a very singular process the names of the notes, and their situation on the harpsichord; and so successful were his instructions, in aid of her natural genius, that in less than 12 months, being then not more than a year and three quarters old, she could, with tolerable correctness, play a march, a lesson, and two or three songs, besides a few bars of many other tunes which she had accidentally heard. At the

time I first saw her, which was in November last, she was two years and four months old, and had been under her father's tuition about a year and a half. She played a lesson of Stamitz, a gavot, the air of Malbrouk, La Belle Catherine, a German march, and many other tunes, with surprising correctness; and, considering the weakness and diminutive size of her fingers, it is really unaccountable how she contrived to manage very distant intervals, and to scramble through difficult passages without interrupting the time, or deranging the connection of the harmony. I observed, that if she struck a wrong note, she did not suffer it to pass, but immediately corrected herself. When she had played for about ten minutes, she seemed inclined to quit the instrument; but, on my desiring her to play *Malbrouk* again, she readily complied, and, to my astonishment, transposed the whole, without the least hesitation or defect, into another key than that in which she first played it. Her father told me, that he had often heard her do the same by many other tunes when she has been left

left alone at the harpsichord. Of this I had a proof soon after; for, while I was conversing with Mr Hoffman at the other end of the room, she transposed "God save the King" from the key of G. into the key of E. 4. and then into the key of D. Her whole stock of tunes, I believe, consisted of about sixty or seventy, besides many which she could play by fragments.

It was with a good deal of trouble that she could be prevailed on to sing; but, having once begun, she continued voluntarily, at intervals, to accompany "How Sweet in the Woodlands," "Dans votre lit," and two or three other songs, with her voice. When she touches a note which is very much out of tune, she sometimes stops, and laughs; but, I have reason to think, her ear is not so infallibly sensible of such defects as Crotch's is reported to be: for if the dissonant note be struck by itself, or indeed if it did not occur in one of her own tunes, she does not seem to be aware of it, or to be affected by it. A gentleman, I remember, told me, that having put his finger one day on an organ which was out of tune, in a room where Crotch was sitting, the boy, then only three years old, turned away with looks of great uneasiness, and cried very vehemently when his brother attempted to bring him back to the instrument. He added, that his ear was so exquisite as to enable him, when even an unskilful person pressed down nine or ten of the keys together, to name every note which composed the sound with great rapidity and accuracy. It would be injustice to neglected genius, were I to lose this opportunity of reminding the public, of what they seem to be ignorant of, that William Crotch is still living, and at Cambridge; and that this extraordinary boy, after maintaining a mother and brother for more than nine years, out of a life of twelve, by the exhibition of talents which nature has, it is hoped, endowed him with for nobler purposes, is still left to

rely on precarious bounty for his support. If we consider his origin, and his unsettled course of living, his powers must appear very wonderful. At seven years of age he became his own instructor in the mechanical part of music, and so well has he succeeded, that now, in his thirteenth year, he has almost finished an Oratorio, which is said to contain such marks of invention, and such sublime combinations of harmony, as promises one day to give us, what we want, an original English style. Independent, indeed, of his favourite art, he possesses an active and vigorous mind, which, under proper cultivation, may hereafter display a combination of talents rarely, if ever, found in a musician. The news-papers have lately been boasting of a laudable propensity, among the rich and noble of the present day, to musical patronage; will none of these step forward to rescue the name of Crotch from our already too copious catalogue of deserted genius?

But to resume the little heroine of my narrative—SOPHIA HOFFMAN is certainly more indebted to the persevering ingenuity of her father, than to any effort of her own natural talents, for those extraordinary powers which she displays at so early an age; at the same time it ought to be observed, that, had nature afforded a less favourable soil, the seeds of instruction could scarcely yet have taken root, much less have produced such promising fruits from an infant mind. She appears to be perfectly well acquainted with musical notation, for, if you shew her any tune which she can play, she knows it at the first glance, and will stop, her father tells me, at a wrongly pointed note. These remarks are hastily made, after a first visit. I mean, when I go to London, to study her more accurately; and will take an opportunity of giving you more particular information on a subject well worthy not only of public attention, but of public patronage.

B. A.

*Letter from Lady Apgill to Col. Gordon, written immediately on the arrival of her Son Capt. Apgill in London, whose appearance first announced to his Family his Release and Safety.*

S I R,

IF distress like mine had left any expression but for grief, I should long since have addressed myself to you, for whom my sense of gratitude makes all acknowledgment poor indeed. Nor is this the first attempt; but you was too near the dear object of my anguish to enter into the heart-piercing subject. I earnestly prayed to Heaven that he might not add to his sufferings the knowledge of ours. He had too much to feel upon his own account; and I could not have concealed from him the direful effects of his misfortunes on his family, to whom he is as dear as he is worthy to be so.

Unfit as I am at this time, by joy almost as unsupportable as the agony before, yet accept this weak effort from a heart as deeply affected by your humanity and exalted conduct, as heaven knows it has been torn with affliction. Believe, Sir, that it will only cease to throb in the late moment of life with the most grateful, affectionate, and respectful sentiment to you. But a fortnight since, I was sinking under a wretchedness I could no longer struggle with; hope, resignation had almost forsaken me. I began to experience the greatest of all misfortunes, that of being no longer able to bear them. Judge, Sir, the transition—the day after, the blessed change takes place. My son is released—relieved—returned—arrived at my gate—in my arms. I see him un-

subdued in spirit—in health—unapproached by himself—approved by his country—in the bosom of his family; and without any anxiety, but for the happiness of his friend; and without regret, but for his having left him behind.

Your humane feelings, that have dictated your conduct to him, injured and innocent as he was, surely must participate every relief and joy that his safety must occasion. Be that pleasure yours, Sir, as well as every other reward that virtue, like yours, and heaven can bestow. This prayer is offered up for you in this hour of transport, as it has been in the bitterness of my anguish; my gratitude is soothed by the energy it has been offered with—it has ascended the throne of mercy, and I trust is accepted.

Unfit as I am, for nothing but sensibility so awakened as mine could enable me to write, exhausted by too long anxiety, my husband confined to a bed of sickness and languor, yet I could not suffer another mail to go without this weak effort. Let it convey to you, Sir, the most unfeigned esteem and gratitude of my husband and children. You have the esteem and respect of all Europe, as an honour to your country and human nature, and the most zealous friendship of, my very dear and worthy Colonel Gordon,

Your ever affectionate  
and obliged Servant,  
S. Apgill.

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*Of the true Nature and Use of Experience.*

IT is a very judicious saying of Lord Bacon, and indeed most of his sayings are so, that “proverbs are the wisdom of the common people;”

Vol. VII. No 38.

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and

and commentaries made upon them by some of the most learned and intelligent persons in all nations; such as Erasmus, Gruter, and Mr Ray. I have been led into this reflection, by an observation I lately met with, in a letter of a person generally esteemed for his knowledge of men and books. "It is," says he, "a truth that admits of no dispute, that Experience is the mistress of fools; but it is most true in this respect, that none but fools go to this good old Lady's school." At first sight I did not clearly comprehend this writer's meaning, but upon reflection, I perceive that his remark is perfectly right, and that one of the clearest distinctions between wisdom and folly, is the needing, or not needing the light of experience.

The man of true good sense is conducted, with respect to his own actions, by Prudence only, and does not need the assistance of events to distinguish what is right or wrong, good or evil. But a man of less solid abilities follows his humour, his inclination, or his passion, till some inconveniency convinces him he is in the wrong, and then he corrects himself. We have an excellent example of this kind in the famous story of Cræsus king of Lydia, who in the dreadful reverse of his fortune, sav'd his life by crying out, Solon! Solon! Solon! When he was ask'd the reason, he said, that this famous man being at his court in the time of his highest prosperity, he had ask'd him more than once, who he thought the happiest man, not doubting that he would have answered, Himself; but finding the sage no courtier in this respect, he was forc'd to speak out, and to ask him, why he was not struck with the appearance of his felicity? Upon which Solon told him, that there was no pronouncing any man happy, till he was dead. This Prudence taught the Greek Philosopher, and in time, his misfortunes taught it the Lydian Prince; that is

to say, he was one of the fools that went to school to Experience.

It has been a maxim in the art of war, ever since a great Athenian General laid it down as such, that in it there is no room for a second mistake; which in other words amounts to no more than this,—that a General ought always to have a better tutor than Experience. A mistake in other arts may be repair'd; in war, seldom, if ever. In this sense, perhaps, as in many others, life is a kind of warfare, in which, if a man makes one capital mistake, it is fatal to him, and he has never after an opportunity of recovering it. There may indeed be many instances produced that seem to contradict this observation, but whoever will consider these attentively, cannot help seeing that such instances really confirm what has been advanc'd; for they awaken the mind from a state of sleepiness and inaction, and put it upon exerting its natural powers, which, when once done, that kind of foresight is quickly acquired which prevents our standing in need of experience.

We may apply this sort of reasoning to several useful and beneficial purposes: In the first place, it should teach us, instead of waiting for, and leaning upon Experience, to be asham'd of her assistance, since it is our own faults that we ever stand in need of it; and consequently it is a reflection upon our understandings, whenever we correct ourselves by it. We may be assur'd of the matter of fact from the great things that some young men perform, without any help from it at all. Thus, for instance, Alcibiades among the Athenians was at the head of the State almost as early, as with us a young man with tolerable parts is at the head of a public school; and his victories made him terrible to all Greece at that time of life, when here he might have been taking his degrees. We may say almost the same thing of Lucullus among the Romans;

Romans ; he came an accomplish'd General out of his closet, and knew how to command the veteran officers in the Roman legions in his first campaign. This evidently shews, not only the excellency of prudence beyond experience, but that it is also a short cut, and though a superior kind of wisdom, is notwithstanding sooner and more effectually attain'd. Some indeed may pretend that these were extraordinary Genli, which I deny, and they can never prove. The stature and the strength of men have been in all ages and climates very near alike, and we have reason to believe the same of their understandings.

In the next place, the lights that we derive from Experience are very uncertain. A man that relies upon her may be a long time before he meets with her, and proceed a great way in the journey of life before he has an opportunity of learning from her whether he is in the right road or the wrong. By this means he inverts the very nature of things, and must many times derive his good fortune from untoward accidents, since without the assistance of these he can learn no lessons of consequence from experience. Add to this, that he may be in great danger of mistaking these lights when he does meet with them ; for the institutions of experience, like the responses of oracles, are very often capable of double meanings, that is to say, one man takes them in one sense, and another in another ; nay, perhaps every man is naturally liable to take them in different senses, according to the age, temper, and circumstances he may be in when he receives them ; and this is the reason that some improve more and some less in this school, so that one would think the mistress partial, and that she did not take the same care of all her scholars.

We may possibly hear of a very capital objection to all that has been said, which is, that some have become very great men by her assistance solely,

and with very little help either from books or conversation. The fact I shall not pretend to deny, but then it admits of two answers ; the first is, that this very method of teaching renders it impossible for such as are so taught to make any great use of their knowledge ; they must be all their lives long learning, and be precisely fit to come into the world when nature calls them out of it. The second answer is, that we very often mistake for experience what are the effects of natural sagacity, which is the most different thing from experience in the world. It is a kind of innate prudence, a happy disposition of mind, that scarce stands in need of culture or education, that is for the ordinary offices of life, but with the assistance of it, is capable of performing prodigious things ; in short, it is what we commonly call Parts ; and the reason that we think such as are endow'd with them stand in need of experience, is because the quickness of their imaginations run away with them, and therefore they want a curb.

Take the whole of this matter together, and the doctrine to be collected from it is this :—The mind of man is endow'd with such faculties by his Creator, and these open themselves in a manner so well proportion'd to the growth of the body, that with the help of a proper education and due attention, they both acquire their vigour at the same time ; just as the law supposes that a man has attained discretion, when he is at age. But all this depends upon prudence, and a person's having considered and compared the nature of causes and events, of which a man may be in a great measure master, without seeing them, as appears by people's forming right judgments, of what others ought or ought not to do, whose circumstances differ widely from their own. It may perhaps be asked, Is experience, after all, to go for nothing, and is a man never the wiser for the years he lives in the world?



world? I neither affirm the one, nor deny the other; but what I say is this, That experience is a very cunning old lady, whose advice a wise

man will be always ready to hear, but will seldom think it worth his while to ask.

*Observations relative to the Indigenous Inhabitants of both parts of America.*  
By Don Ulloa.—[Continued from our last.]

THE Indians are not so much to be dreaded for their valour as for their perfidious and secret strokes of enmity. Nothing can exceed their cruelty, when they have been successful in surprising their enemies; in this case, they glut themselves with cool and deliberate carnage. On the other hand, they are equally suppliant and pusillanimous when the issue of their enterprise has been unfortunate. This contrast results naturally from the barbarous and ungenerous character by which the whole race is so unfavourably distinguished.

What the historians of the Conquest of Mexico tell us of the heroism of the Indians must either be much exaggerated, or else the character of the nation is excessively changed since that æra. It is certain that the northern tribes enjoy the same liberty as ever, and that no circumstance has happened to make any change on their customs or manners. Yet the same cruel and perfidious character prevails among them, as among those of Peru and the southern parts of America, whether conquered or free.

It is impossible to ascribe this character of the Indians in Peru to their having changed an internal for a foreign slavery, or to any of the circumstances that have resulted from this change. Having neither changed their language, their customs, nor their inclinations, the basis of their character is certainly unaltered, especially as it is undeniable that they have taken nothing of the manners of the nation that conquered them. Besides, they are by no means in that state of sub-

jection which strangers are apt to imagine. In fact, their freedom is very little abridged, and their various tribes are governed much as formerly, by their respective Curacas, or Caciques. But the most decisive circumstance is the uniform character that prevails among them all, whether living independent, or in subjection to Europeans.

There is no instance, either of a single Indian facing an individual of any other nation in fair and open combat, or of their jointly venturing to try the fate of battle with an equal number of any foes. Even with the greatest superiority of numbers they dare not meet an open attack. Yet notwithstanding this want of courage they are still formidable; nay, it has been known that a small party of them has routed a much superior body of regular troops: but this can only happen when they have surprised them in the fastnesses of their forests, where the covert of the wood may conceal them until they take their aim with the utmost certainty. After one such discharge they immediately retreat, without leaving the smallest trace of their route. It may easily be supposed, that an onset of this kind must produce confusion even among the steadiest troops, when they can neither know the number of their enemies, nor perceive the place where they lie in ambush.

The Indians are exceedingly artful and accomplished in this species of war. They care not how long they may be obliged to lie in ambush, provided they can insure the advantage which



which they propose in making a near and certain discharge upon their enemies. They carry on stratagems of this kind with the utmost patience, address, and circumspection; sometimes they conceal themselves in thickets, at other times they lie flat on the ground in such a manner that it is impossible to observe them.

The Indians of the country, called Natches in Louisiana, laid a plot of massacring in one night every individual belonging to the French colony established there. This plot they actually executed, notwithstanding the seeming good understanding that subsisted between them and these European neighbours. Such was the secrecy which they observed, that no person had the least suspicion of their design until the blow was struck. One Frenchman alone escaped, by favour of the darkness, to relate the disaster of his countrymen. The compassion of a female Indian contributed also in some measure to his exemption from the general massacre. The tribe of Natches had invited the Indians of other countries, even to a considerable distance; to join in the same conspiracy. The day, or rather the night, was fixed on which they were to make an united attack on the French colonists. It was intimated by sending a parcel of rods, more or less numerous, according to the local distance of each tribe, with an injunction to abstract one rod daily, the day on which the last fell to be taken away being that fixed for the execution of their plan. The women were partners of the bloody secret. The parcels of rods being thus distributed, that belonging to the tribe of *Natches* happened to remain in the custody of a female. This woman, either moved by her own feelings of compassion, or by the commiseration expressed by her female acquaintances, in the view of the proposed scene of bloodshed, abstracted one day three or four of the rods, and thus anticipated the term of her tribe's

proceeding to the execution of the general conspiracy. The consequence of this was, that the Natches were the only actors in this carnage, their distant associates having still several rods remaining at the time when the former made the attack. An opportunity was thereby given to the colonists in those quarters to take measures for their defence, and for preventing a more extensive execution of the design.

It was by conspiracies similar to this that the Indians of the province of Macas, in the kingdom of Quito, destroyed the opulent city of Logrogno, the colony of Guambaya, and its capital Sevilla del Oro, and that so completely, that it is no longer known in what place these settlements existed, or where that abundance of gold was found from which the last-mentioned city took the addition to its name. Like ravages have been committed upon *l'Imperiale* in Chili, the colonies of the Missions of Chuncas, those of Darien in Terra Firma, and many other places, which have afforded scenes of this barbarous ferocity. These conspiracies are always carried on in the same manner. The secret is inviolably kept, the actors assemble at the precise hour appointed, and every individual is animated with the same sanguinary purposes. The males that fall into their hands are put to death with every shocking circumstance that can be suggested by a cool and determined cruelty. The females are carried off and preserved as monuments of their victory, to be employed as their occasions require.

I shall not dwell longer on a description of this shocking nature. I have said so much indeed, only to shew that this odious character of the Indians with respect to cruelty cannot justly be ascribed to their subjection to a foreign yoke, seeing the same character belongs equally to all the original inhabitants of this vast continent, even those who have preserved their independence

independence most completely. Certain it is, that these people, with the most limited capacities for every thing else, display an astonishing degree of penetration and subtlety with respect to every object that involves treachery, bloodshed, and rapine. As to these, they seem to have been all educated at one school, and a secret, referring to any such plan, no consideration on earth can extort from them.

These nations keep no computation of the succession of days or weeks. The only measure of time, to which they seem to pay any attention, is that determined by the revolutions of the moon. The most simple calculations are beyond their ability. Hence it is, that in fixing any distant convocation they have recourse to those parcels of rods that have been mentioned. The number of rods is equal to that of the days that must elapse between the receipt of the parcel and the execution of their purpose. The meaning therefore is, *at such a day*.—It is of consequence to be added, that an injury or affront done to one tribe, or even to one individual, becomes a common cause to the whole community, and even to the most distant nations. In such a case, neither treaties nor long-continued friendship, nor the remembrance of benefits, are regarded in the smallest degree. All these considerations are renounced in a moment, and the most rancorous and faithless enmity immediately succeeds. This shews how little reliance should be placed in their professions, and how necessary it is for those who are within reach of their hostile attempts to be perpetually on their guard.

If a northern Indian be made prisoner in a state of intoxication, and put into the ranks with a body of regular troops, he will fight with great steadiness as long as his drunkenness continues, and he finds himself well supported. But if either of these circumstances fail, he immediately takes to flight, and joins the first ambuscade

of the enemy. This is a fact that has been often observed both by the French and English. The conquered Indians of Peru, who mangle some Spanish words, betray an allusion to this circumstance, in uttering the word *unimo* (sharpening their tone on the last syllable) while they drink spirituous liquors to excite their courage in raising insurrections, intimating thereby that they imbibe courage with their draughts. The Indians who are called civilized are not less apt to raise sudden commotions, in which they assemble in numerous parties, and make a furious onset with stones, or any weapon that occurs. But no sooner do they meet with any steady resistance, than they turn their backs and disperse themselves at random, in order to make it believed that they had no hand in the affray. The treacherous, turbulent, and mischievous disposition of these people, thoroughly justifies the wisdom of the Spanish government in denying them the use of arms. This seems to be the only method of keeping them in proper subordination, and of ensuring the continuance of their services in the mines, and in the other manual occupations which they perform. Were this principle to be abandoned, it would be difficult, if not impossible, to ensure their obedience, as appears sufficiently from their frequent insurrections, even as matters stand; insurrections from which the most fatal events might justly be dreaded, were they permitted to acquire the possession and use of arms.

The French and English colonists have adopted a different system with regard to the northern Indians. With a view of drawing the more profit from the fur trade, with the view also of augmenting their armies with them in cases of necessity, and of opposing one tribe to another, they have both given them arms and instructed them in their use. But in so doing, they have only prepared very formidable enemies to themselves: for no sooner

sooner are any of their demands refused, than they turn their arms against the very persons who have furnished them, committing every species of rage and cruelty, until they have extorted costly bribes and gratifications for the renewal of their friendship, which, after all, is equally precarious as ever. The highest offerer always obtains their services for the time. Gratitude for past favours is a principle to which they are total strangers, so that those who would avail themselves of their alliance, must be perpetually on the watch to give them no grounds of complaint, or to expiate with the utmost speed, and, at any expence, every supposed injury of which they complain.

The Indians pass the greatest part of the night in general without sleep. Their amusements, of which drinking to excess is the chief, occupy the night as much as the day. When weariness overtakes them, they lay themselves down on the ground and sleep. No sooner do they awake than they have again recourse to the intoxicating liquor, should any remain; if not, they wander about without any steady purpose, regardless of the fatigue it may involve, until total lassitude again compel them to repose.

From this detail, it appears how little their manner of life is raised above that of brutes, having no determined object of action, no restraint of their passions, and little or no sense of morality in their conduct. The sphere of their ideas is not less contracted, than their manners are gross and brutal. It has already been mentioned that they do not compute the succession of days nor of weeks. The different aspects of the moon alone engage their attention as a measure of time. Of the year, they have no other conception than what is suggested to them by the alternate heat of Summer and cold of Winter, nor have they the least idea of applying to this period the obvious computation of the

months which it contains. When it is asked of any old man in Peru, even the most civilized, what age he is of, the only answer he can give is the number of Caciques he has seen. It often happens too that they only recollect the most distant of these Princes in whose time certain circumstances had happened peculiarly memorable, while of those that lived in a more recent period they have lost all remembrance.

The same gross stupidity is observable in those Indians who have retained their original liberty. They are never known to fix the dates of any events in their minds, or to trace the succession of circumstances that have arisen from such events. Their imagination takes in only the present, and in that only what intimately concerns themselves.

Nor can discipline or instruction overcome this natural defect of apprehension. In fact, the subjected Indians in Peru, who have a continual intercourse with the Spaniards, who are furnished with curates perpetually occupied in giving them lessons of religion and morality, and who mix with all ranks of the civilized society established among them, are almost as stupid and barbarous as their countrymen who have had no such advantages.

This fact becomes the more striking when we compare these people with the Negroes from Africa. These last, after passing a few years in America, acquire with much less instruction, and even of their own accord, the faculty of computing the periods of time, as well as ideas in every respect infinitely surpassing those of the natives. Slaves, as they are, the Negroes consider themselves as greatly superior to the Indians, on whom they look down with sovereign contempt, as a people incapable of any intellectual improvement.

The Peruvians, while they lived under the government of their Incas, preserved the records of certain remarkable

markable events. They had also a kind of regular government, described by the historians of the Conquest of Peru. This government originated entirely from the attention and abilities of their princes, and from the regulations enacted by them for directing the conduct of their subjects. This ancient degree of civilization among them gives ground to presume that their legislators sprung from some race more enlightened than the other tribes of Indians, a race of which no individual seems to remain in the present times.

In general, the Indians live to a great age, although it is not possible to know from themselves the exact number of their years. Two circumstances, however, commonly distinguish those who are far advanced in life: These are, grey hairs and a beard. Their hair seldom becomes grey before seventy, and their beard does not appear till sixty, and even then but in small quantity. Thus, it is presumed, that they are upwards of a hundred when both their hair and beard have been entirely grey. It was asked of an Indian, who appeared to be extremely old, what age he was of: I am above twenty, was his reply. Upon putting the question in a different form, by reminding him of certain circumstances in former times. My *machu*, said he, spoke to me when I was young, of the Incas, and he had seen these princes. According to this reply, there must have elapsed, from the date of his *machu*'s (his grandfather's) remembrance to that time, a period of at least two hundred and thirty-two years. The man who made this reply appeared to be a hundred and twenty years of age; for, besides the whiteness of his hair and beard, his body was almost bent to the ground, without, however, shewing any other marks of debility or suffering. This happened in 1764.

This longevity, attended in general with uninterrupted health, is pro-

bably the consequence in part of their vacancy from all serious thought and employment, joined also with the robust texture and conformation of their bodily organs. If the Indians did not destroy one another in their almost perpetual wars, and if their habits of intoxication were not so universal and incurable, they would be, of all the races of men who inhabit the globe, the most likely to prolong, not only the bounds, but the enjoyments of a mortal life to their utmost duration.

Several of the Indian tribes in Peru are accustomed to pierce their ears thro' the whole circumference of the outward part, with a view of enlarging their size, which, according to their notions, is an ornament. This custom extends itself to the river Maragnon, the inhabitants of whose banks are called *Orejones*, or *Great Ears*, on this account. Others of them make holes through the cartilaginous parts of their nose, also through their lips and chin, in order to pass through them a thin transverse bit of wood, resembling the bristle of a hedgehog. The same custom is observed among the northern nations. This resemblance of customs and dress among all the inhabitants of the New World, though separated by the greatest distances, is a very remarkable fact, especially when it is considered that the other nations of the globe display such varieties in these respects. Hence it seems evident that these habits are as old as the first peopling of the American continent, and that they have been preserved without any change from that æra.

The northern Indians provide themselves with a second wife when the former has grown old. The old one, however, does not leave the hut, but continues in it to superintend the little agriculture that is practised among them; to bruize the maize, and to prepare the food and drink of the family. Thus she becomes in a manner a servant to her successor. The younger spouse

Spouse accompanies her husband in his hunting and fishing expeditions, and brings home the provision. Each of them has the charge of her respective children until they can provide for themselves.

The old ones thus cast off from the connubial privilege, shew no manner of resentment, but submit quietly to this barbarous custom, which, from long continuance, has acquired the force of a law.

The conquered Indians in Peru are not allowed the same liberty in respect to the use of females, the least transgression in this respect being severely punished: But if they do not provide themselves with a younger wife, in addition to their former one, they do what is worse, for they abandon their former wives altogether for the sake of any new female that strikes their fancy. Neither the precautions of government, nor the admonitions of the

teachers of religion, have been able altogether to prevent this abuse. Hence it may be presumed, that if they had the same liberty with the others their practice would be the same also.

Nature and necessity seem to have combined in determining the form of their huts and lodgings. Their structure is exceedingly simple, corresponding to the limited intelligence of the architects, serving merely to defend them from the intemperance of the air when sheltering is necessary. It may be seen from the assemblages of such huts, that the individuals of each tribe have sought to form a certain kind of society, notwithstanding the ferocity and barbarism of their manners. Their principal residence is always in a vicinage or community of this kind, regulated according to their peculiar manners and habits of life.

*Description of Winter, as it appears in Hindostan\*.*

SIR,

INNUMERABLE translations from the Persian have been given to the world, some of them assuming the title of *Paraphrases*, from their being destitute of the remotest analogy in sense, or similarity of expression with the original; but I have seen none which could convey to an English reader any idea of the common figurative style of their authors, which prevails in far the greatest part of their compositions, and from which our translators shrink, terrified at the appearance of mutilated periods, redundant circumlocutions, and crouds of metaphors heaped together without art or connection. You will perceive by this time, that the above is meant to serve as an apology for all those faults in what I now submit to your inspection, and which you will lay before the public, if you think it deserves it.

The following, which has only the merit of being a literal translation, is presented to the public, as a specimen of the kind of composition, termed by the Persians *coloured expression*, which name it has acquired from the multitude of epithets, of metaphors, and other oriental embellishments with which it is interspersed. These are so foreign to the genius of the English language, that every translation in which they are preserved, must inevitably have an appearance of extreme gaucheté. But that I may, in some measure, compensate the style, I have chosen a description of *Winter*, which cannot fail to have something particular, from the pen of a writer who never saw its severities displayed on any other scene than Hindostan. The reader, then, will not expect to see her advance "sullen and sad, with all her

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VOL. VII, No 38.

\* *Europ. Mag.*

rising train, vapours, and clouds, and storms," but under an aspect more gentle and conciliating.

I am, Sir, &c.

P E R S I U S.

ALREADY a change was apparent in the Season, and symptoms of mutability became evident in the constitution of the times. The mighty king of the Stars, forsaking the scale \* of Justice, laid violent hands on the Sheaf; which injustice curtailed the career of day, and lengthened the broad veil of darkness. The troops of Harvest, who had long waited for this event in the ambushade of Expectation, now leaped from their concealment, with a design of pillaging the four inhabited quarters of the Globe; and advancing on the plain of the universe, began to extend the hand of Rapacity; the coldness of their charity froze Justice; whilst they began their attack, by laying siege to orchards and gardens, divesting them compleatly of their leaves and musical notes. The earth and its inhabitants, from a dread of their swift and warlike coursers, began to shiver like the trembling aspen; whilst others, like foxes, becoming enamoured of furs, shut themselves up in their secluded apartments, and observed the external desolation from the roots of their security. The clusters of grapes which have escaped the persecution of the jackalls, now offer thanksgiving in the cell of Humility; whilst that vagrant fluid, which formerly aspired to circumnavigate the

globe, now banishing the fantastick idea of travelling, remains contentedly in its place: and that wind, which used to sport in the smooth expanse of the ocean, being seized with a violent panic, in its slight overset huge rocks. The trees, as naked as if just come to resurrection, and stripped of their leaves and buds, extend their imploring arms to heaven. The nightingales fly from the garden, to complain of the sun's elopement, leaving the ravens in possession of the orchards; and the sheet of the earth, in expectation of being imprinted with vernal productions, becomes whiter than the cheek of the jessamine. The lowly inhabitants of the field, chid by the raging blast, have fled on the road of Annihilation; the rose and the tulip, leaving their deserted habitations to the owl, fall victims to the gloomy Di†, and the furious Behmen, their beautiful ornaments torn in ten thousand pieces: the stately cypress, which had long reigned in the metropolis of Vegetation, is pulled from the throne of Dominion; the lily, rising on its unbending stalk, was divested of its foliage, by these worse than Tartarian invaders, and thrown prostrate in the cell of Destruction. Neither did the fragrant locks of the hyacinth, nor the plaited tresses of the honey-suckle, preserve them from the ruthless foe; whilst the rose-buds, just opening to the day, expired with terror at the dismal shrieks of Di's oppressive squadrons, and their crimson remnants were scattered on every side.

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*Tanning of Leather, by means of the Stryptic Water got in the Charring of Pit-coal, or Peat. By M. Pleiffer, Prussian Counsellor, &c. ‡.*

**M.** PLEIFFER has discovered coal, upon the same principle as has been done in this country for a considerable time by the Earl of Dundonald.

\* Alluding to the sun's quitting *Libra*, and entering the sign *Virgo*; by the Arabs denominated the Sheaf.

† Di and Behmen give their names to two of the Winter months.

‡ Published in 1777, along with his *Method of Charring, &c.* Translated into French 1787.

wald. If we understand rightly the construction of the furnaces used by his Lordship, the process in them is what the chymists call *diffillatio per ascensum*; that is, the volatile matters separated from the coal are carried upwards, and by a proper apparatus condensed and collected. The method described by our author is a *diffillatio per descensum*; the coals are inclosed in a kind of oven, the heat is applied to this externally, and the fluids by it expelled from the coals run off by a gutter in the bottom of the furnace, and being conveyed by pipes to a proper place, are there collected for use. The first of these that makes its appearance, and indeed continues to come off till the very end of the process, is what our author calls his Styptic Water, at first with very little taste or smell, but gradually more and more strongly impregnated with what gives it the useful quality for which it is here recommended. It is received into barrels as it comes off; these are numbered as they fill, and set by. No 1. therefore, contains the weakest water; No 2. is stronger, No 3. still more so, &c. The oils, and part of the volatile spirit that comes over along with this water, as the process advances, are understood to be separated from it before it is applied to the purpose of tanning.

This discovery, says M. Pleiffer, I communicated to a great court seven years ago, and to one of the worthiest ministers known, with specimens of the leather thus prepared.

This gave occasion to various opinions, and convinced me, that, to obtain from the world the reputation of great skill in metallurgy, chemistry, arts, or manufactures, nothing more was necessary than a good deal of suppleness and powerful interest, joined to a little knowledge. One, in the name of a celebrated company, objected, that lime and bark would be lessened greatly in their value, and, of course, so much of the landed property

would be injured, should this method be introduced: Another, in a dictatorial tone, declared, that lime was a thing indispensably necessary to give a grain to leather.

Arguments like these, adds our author, need no refutation; they only shew with what superficial knowledge some men, favoured by fortune, venture to oppose reason and truth.

Lime is the material which has been longest in use for removing the hair of skins, and giving them a grain; but, being a very corrosive substance, and at the same time a powerful attracter of humidity, it hurts the leather too much, and renders it soft and spongy.

Bark is the other substance which has been much used: it is free, in a great measure, from the imperfections of the lime; but 300 lb. of it, and six months time nearly, are necessary for the tanning of a single strong hide: the constant consumption too of this material renders it daily dearer. It is therefore certainly a desirable object, to curtail the time, the labour, and the expence attending this method of tanning; which, it is hoped, might be accomplished by the use of the styptic water.

The process recommended by the Ingenious author, for this purpose, is as follows:—

Two large tubs, each six feet wide, and four feet high, with lids exactly fitted to them, are to be made of a wood that will not communicate bad taste or colour to the fluid, stout and perfectly water-tight. These are to be placed on brick-work, or other masonry, in such a manner as to be raised a little, and accessible on all sides for conveniency, with a fire-place and flue under each for warming their contents.

The fresh hides, well washed and cleansed, are to be spread out carefully one above another in these vats, with the hairy sides toward each other. Sometimes they can be more conveniently

niently spread out, by dividing each hide into two from the neck to the tail. Twelve or fourteen will be sufficient for one of the vats; for three inches at least should be left empty at top.

Take now your styptic water of barrel No 1. that is, of the first running, and having diluted it with  $\frac{1}{4}$  of rain, or river water, pour it in over the hides till you fill the vats to the brim: if there is not enough of No 1. fill it up with the next number properly diluted. Then put on the lids, and kindle a small fire under the vats, to warm the water contained in them. As this is to be done only to a certain degree, you ought to have the perfect management of the heat by a moveable valve in the chimney of each flue; and the heat ought never to be so great but that one might put his hand down to the bottom of the vats without any danger of burning.

After ten or twelve hours, examine whether the skin begins to part with the hair, and continue to do this every now and then with great care. As soon as you find that the hair comes away with but little resistance, seize the opportunity, take off the lids, extinguish the fire, and proceed directly to strip them entirely of their hair. Were you to miss this time, and allow the hides to remain longer in the vats, the hides themselves indeed would not be injured, but the hair would again adhere much closer, and require a deal of trouble to remove it.

The hides being thus freed from their covering, empty the vats of the water, and wipe them very clean with dry linen cloths; spread out your hides carefully, and replace them in the vats as at first. Fill these up now with the styptic water of barrel No 2. diluted with  $\frac{1}{4}$  rain-water, or that of No 1. if any remained undiluted; rekindle the fire, and give a gentle equal heat to the vats, which are now not to be covered any more. As the evaporation goes on, continue always to fill

up the vats with the remaining water of No 2. if any, then of No 3, 4, &c. all undiluted. In ten, twelve, or fourteen days, the grain of the leather will be sufficiently raised by this process. The hides must be a second time removed from the vats, and hung up on perches to let the water drain off. The vats are to be cleaned again, the hides then replaced in them, the styptic water of the succeeding numbers poured on them, and a gentle heat maintained as before.

The intention of this last part of the operation is now to brace up the leather, and give it a firm body, to which end the succeeding water is excellently adapted, as it always is stronger and stronger in each succeeding barrel, the weakest having come off first. Thus, at last, the hides will acquire the proper solidity, and be rendered impenetrable to water. At the end of fifteen days, or three weeks, more or less, according to the thickness of the hides, they will be found by the currier to be completely done; however, it is better to let them have a little more of it, than that they should be taken out too soon.

For the last time then they are to be taken out from the water, and hung up again on perches, to drain the water from them and cool them; when this is done, they are spread out horizontally, allowed to dry slowly in the shade, then carried to the store and preserved for the market.

Several experiments have proved that the strong leather (*cuir fort*) made in this manner, is of a better quality than that made by any other method yet known, but it has a more brownish look, and the smell of Russian leather (*cuir de Russie*).

If upper leather is to be tanned with styptic water, the process will differ from the above only in the time required for it. Less time, it is evident, will be necessary for raising the grain in this, than in the thicker sole-leather; but these smaller hides must



be well wrought and trampled, to extend them properly, and bring out the grain.

The leather for the roof and braces of coaches is with more difficulty prepared than either of the above kinds, according to the methods of tanning hitherto in use. In order to accomplish it, we must first know the difference between this and the other kinds; and the principal one is, that less re-

gard is had to raising the grain in the coach-leather; which, besides, is wanted only of half the thickness of sole-leather. Our business, therefore, must be to steep, for a much shorter space, the hides intended for coach-leather, and to use for it the strongest of our styptic water. The saddle leather of the best quality may be made in no respect inferior even to that of Hungary.

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*An Account of the Memoirs of Henry Mafers de Latude, during a confinement of thirty-five years in the state-prisons of France; and of the means he used to escape once from the Bastile, and twice from the dungeon of Vincennes, with the consequences of those events. Written by himself.*

THE following is an abridgement of this history of M. de Latude.

He was the son of a lieut. colonel in the Orleans dragoons, and sent to Paris to study the mathematics in his twenty-third year.

Desirous of attracting the notice of Madame Pompadour, mistress to Louis the XVth, he borrowed, with a little variation, the stratagem of a famous French wit. He sent a packet of powders anonymously to her, and then pretended to put her upon her guard against the effects of them: but the powders, upon experiment, not being found poisonous, as he had pretended them to be, some trick was suspected, and he was put (May 1747) into the Bastile, whence he was afterwards sent to the dungeon of Vincennes. Being allowed to use exercise every day, he found an opportunity of escaping thence (June 1750) by confining his keeper, and dexterously deceiving the centinels.

After a few days, he judged that it would be prudent to surrender himself: but not placing any confidence upon this occasion in Madame Pompadour, he was again sent to the Bastile, where he was kept for eighteen months in a cell, and removed into a chamber

with a companion of the name of *Dalegré*, who had given offence to the same lady. There was another prisoner kept in an apartment above them; and as De Latude never could hear any of his motions, he suspected that the ceiling between the two rooms was hollow. One day, when they were all returning from mass, he contrived to run up unobserved to see this chamber, and counting the stairs (of which he measured one) between the two stories, he concluded, as there was a depth of five feet unaccounted for between the rooms, that it must contain a considerable cavity. He now assured his companion of the possibility of escaping, as there was a place in which to hide their cords and other materials. "But before we hide our cords," said Dalegré, "we must have them."—"As to the cords," replied De Latude, "make not yourself uneasy; for in my post-chaise trunk, which is before you, there are upwards of 1000 feet."—"By my faith, I believe you have lost your reason to-day! I know as well as you do what your trunk contains, as well as your portmanteau; I know there is not a single foot of cordage in either, and you tell me there

"there are a thousand."—"Yes," replied De Latude, "in that trunk there are twelve dozen of shirts, twelve dozen of silk stockings, twelve dozen pair of under-stockings, five dozen pair of drawers, and six dozen of napkins. Now, in unthreading my shirts, my stockings, my napkins, and my drawers, we shall have sufficient to make more than a thousand feet of cordage." The plan became compleat, by taking a hinge from their table; by loosening some bars that formed a grating in their chimney, and which were afterwards of use in their enterprize; by secreting from time to time some of the wood brought them for fuel, in order to assist in forming ladders; and by some other necessary contrivances. After a labour of eighteen months, having made 1400 feet of cordage, and whatever else was necessary, they fixed upon the evening of the 25th of February, 1756, for effecting their escape.

They had to mount by their chimney upon the platform (or roof) of the Bastille, and then to descend 180 feet into its ditch; and from thence to get into the great ditch near the gate St Antoine, either through the garden of the government-house, or by penetrating the wall between the two ditches. They preferred the latter mode, because of the danger from the centries, and because (said De Latude) as the Seine had overflowed upwards of 300 times since this wall was built, "the water must have dissolved the salts which mortar or plaster contain, at least a line each time," and have rendered the perforation of it easy. The entablature round the Bastille, by projecting three or four feet, gave them considerable trouble; but for this difficulty they had prepared the necessary remedy. Being safely arrived at the wall between the ditches, they had no sooner begun to work upon it, than the round major passed by with his great lantern, which occasioned their

sinking up to their chins in water to prevent discovery. The moment they had removed one stone, they became certain of their success; and in six hours they pierced a wall of four feet and a half in thickness. The round was repeated every half hour, and once the sentinel stopped short, and performed upon the head of De Latude the same operation which Gulliver used for extinguishing the flames of the queen's palace at Lilliput. Having crept through the wall, they fell, in passing the ditch of St Antoine, into a dangerous aqueduct, but escaped without mischief. A bottle of usquebaugh had been of great use to them while at work in the water; and they now had an opportunity to get rid of their wet cloathing, by taking out a change of cloaths kept ready for that purpose in their portmanteau.

Dalegré went to Brussels, where he was taken up and surrendered to the French court; and being again committed to the Bastille, went raving mad. De Latude being afterwards allowed (as he calls it) "the barbarous permission of seeing him," told him his name, and that it was himself who had escaped with him from the Bastille. But Dalegré did not recollect him. He said, "No;—that he was God."

De Latude reached Amsterdam; but his correspondence being traced, and himself seized, he was delivered up to the French ambassador. Being remanded to the Bastille, he was ironed and put into a cell, and left to lie upon straw without a covering.

De Latude's activity now led him into the framing of several political projects; and he particularly claims the merit of having added 25,000 fusileers to the French armies without expence, by suggesting, in July 1758, the change of the Esponsons of the officers and-serjants, for fusils.

At the end of forty months, the overflowing of the Seine occasioned his being removed from his cell to a common chamber. From the top of  
one

one of the towers of the Bastile he threw to two young ladies, who made signs of their wish to assist him, a packet of papers; and one morning in return, they exposed some writing on a great piece of paper, signifying the death of Madame Pompadour.

After a month's delay, he wrote to M. de Sartine, soliciting his release on account of this event: but refusing to give information by what means he obtained his intelligence, his confinement was continued. This urged him to write again to M. de Sartine upbraidingly, M. de Sartine sent orders for his being put into a cell in one of the towers of the Bastile, and kept on bread and water. He was afterwards taken to the governor's house, and thence to Vincennes, where he was put into a narrow cell.

Being allowed by the kindness of his superintendent to walk, with a guard, in the ditch of the castle, he availed himself of a foggy evening, in November 1765, to run away from his guard, and to elude the centries.

He conveyed assurances to M. de Sartine from his retreat, that he would be silent as to what passed; but finding M. de S. not to be softened, he surrendered himself to the minister of war, when he was again taken into custody, and carried back to Vincennes.

The death of Louis XV. happened in May 1774, and De Latude received hopes of his release from M. de Malherbes and M. Albert, who came to take an account of the several prisoners. But the business afterwards falling into other hands, particularly that of M. le Noir, though Latude was set at liberty in June 1777, he was seized again in seven weeks, at forty leagues distance from Paris, and conducted first to the Petit Chatelet, and afterwards to the Bicetre, where he remained six years. He was examined in April 1783, by M. le Noir, which was the only notice taken of him during this period; except that several

inspectors at first seemed interested in his favour, but concluded by leaving him to his fate. Upon the birth of the dauphin of France, a commission was issued, at the head of which was the famous cardinal Rohan, for pardoning all prisoners not charged with capital crimes; but M. le Noir giving Latude reason to hope that he would procure him an earlier dismissal than he could expect from this commission, prevailed upon him not to be included in it.

At length the baron de Breteuil procured De Latude his liberty, with 400 livres pension on the 18th of March, 1787.

It is now time to speak of Madame le Gros, who with her husband M. le Gros, had no means of subsistence but by the education of children. This lady had picked up out of the dirt in the streets, in June 1781, a packet of De Latude's writing, containing his story, and signed, "Henry Masters de Latude, prisoner at Bicetre, in a cell six feet under ground, and who had lived upon bread and water for the last thirty-two years." From this moment Madame le Gros became his friend. She was indefatigable in her endeavours to mitigate his sufferings, and procure his enlargement. No labour was too severe, no repulse was discouraging, no quarter was left unassailed, no distance was too considerable, though a part of the time she was with child; she persisted unremittingly throughout, and out of a trifling pittance gave him every means of comfort that was permitted. This generous enthusiasm, it is said, has been recompensed by a public prize being adjudged to her; and it is in her house that De Latude, who is above sixty years of age, is now understood to reside.

Such is the story told in these memoirs. There may be some contradictions, some errors, and some misrepresentations in it: but the essential circumstances of the several imprisonments and

and escapes that are related, are undoubted.—De Latude assigns no cause for his continued persecutions besides those above intimated, together with the fear entertained of his making his history public, if he was permitted to be at large; though he says, that to palliate his confinement, he was charged at one time with madness, at another with turbulence, and again with an attempt to extort money from a lady during one of the moments of his being at liberty. At the same time he adds, very properly, that these circumstances, had they been real, called for

different modes of treatment.—With respect to humanity and the public, it is sufficient to observe, that there appears nothing in the customs of an absolute monarchy which renders any part of the story *in itself* incredible.

The memoir states, that so long ago as the 9th of July 1777, De Latude was estimated to have cost the king 217,000 livres.

Towards the close of his confinement, De Latude computed, that out of 12,163 days, during which he had then been imprisoned, 3157 were spent upon straw, and 1218 in irons.

*Dissertazione Academica sul Commercio, &c. An Academical Dissertation on the Traffic of Books among the Ancients, &c. By the Canon Angelo Battaglini. Rome, 1787. 8vo.*

**I**N an age like ours, when the press is unceasingly occupied, and the whole talk is about trade and commerce, it is surprising that no genius has hitherto employed himself in elucidating the traffic of books, that important branch of public industry. The Canon Angelo Battaglini, a learned academician, has attempted to investigate this subject. The field would have been too narrow for him if he had confined his inquiries to the æra of the invention of printing: he begins at the earliest ages of society. He shews how necessary it must have been thought to preserve from oblivion, and from the ravages of time, the histories of nations, of social conventions, the fundamental laws of states, astronomical observations, and hymns in honour of the Deity; and, lastly, the successive occupations of men in every age. Then he relates the means that were anciently employed by human industry for these purposes; such as plates of metal, stone, ivory, and other substances that are fit to receive the impression of signs, expressive of the ideas and sentiments of men, as well as the qualities and properties of things. The

Egyptians were the first who invented these signs and monuments by which posterity has been instructed with regard to past events. The *Papyrus*, a plant indigenous to Egypt, the *Pergamentum* (parchment), so called from Pergamus, a city of Asia, where it was first used, succeeded the solid materials mentioned above, as characters or letters supplanted the first signs that consisted of hieroglyphics. These last inventions preserved much more easily the remembrance of events, and gave occasion to turn the productions of the mind, as well as the operations of the hand of man, into a trade among the Egyptians, Phenicians, Jews, Chaldean, Arabs, Persians, and other oriental nations; and must in the end have contributed to the establishment of colleges and schools among them, by which knowledge would afterwards be communicated to the Greeks, the Latins, and other western people. Our author, passing over the Egyptians, who disdained all connection or commerce with strangers, as well as the Jews who, in order to preserve themselves free from idolatry, practised nothing in common with the heathen, affirms, that the

the Phenicians, of all the people of antiquity, were the most attached to trade, to the sciences and arts, and consequently the first who had any idea of a literary intercourse with strangers. They introduced learning among the Greeks, and taught them the use of parchment and of letters. By this means Sanchionatho, acknowledged to be the most ancient writer after Moses, and who composed a history of the antiquities of his country about the year of the world 2560, was enabled to make use of the books preserved in the temples, and of the annals of neighbouring cities. The progress which the Greeks afterwards made in learning prepared the age for the works of Homer: the *Iliad* and *Odyssey* necessarily suppose anterior productions, not perfect indeed, but fit to serve as models. Pisistratus, tyrant of Athens, who flourished about the 56th olympiad, that is, 550 years before the Christian æra, caused the poems of Homer to be collected and transcribed with the greatest care, and established a library open to the perusal of the public. That library had become very considerable when Xerxes transported it to Persia: the Greeks were for a long time deprived of it, and many revolutions took place before it was restored to them by Seleucus Nicanor. The desire of possessing the works of Homer became general, and towards the 60th olympiad, or 533 years before Christ, the learned began to unite these into one work, for before that time they had been dispersed in various detached poems. The transcribers among the Greeks were well employed after the accession of Ptolomy Philadelphus to the throne of Alexandria, and that of Eumenes to the throne of Pergamus. These two kings were both ambitious of forming vast libraries; and they carried the spirit of emulation so far, that Ptolomy prohibited the exportation of the Papyrus from his dominions. Eumenes was then obliged to

have recourse to a substitute, and it is to this necessity that the invention of parchment is attributed, though the learned are not agreed with regard to this. But what has more than any thing given fame to Ptolomy is, the having acquired and caused to be translated, at great expence, by seventy interpreters, the sacred books of the Jews, besides many other books in different languages. He likewise acquired the library of Aristotle, enriched with the works of the philosopher Speusippus and of Theophrastus, as well as with the tragedies of Sophocles, of Euripides, and Eschylus, in the hand-writing of these authors.

From the establishment of these and other libraries, the author concludes, that a great number of transcribers must have been necessary, as well as a great number of booksellers; and consequently that, among the Greeks, there was a great traffic carried on in books: and he proves it by a multitude of facts, which shew the estimation which books were held in, and the pecuniary value affixed to them.

From the Greeks, the author passes to the Romans, who, with the same attachment to learning, had the same passion for the works of celebrated writers. He speaks of Paulus Emilius, of Lucullus, of Sylla, as having most conspicuously distinguished themselves, not only by their military trophies, but by the numerous collections of books which they brought to Rome, and which formed the principal libraries. He ascribes to Asinius Pollio the honour of having first opened his library for the use of the public, tho' Julius Cæsar had before conceived the design: he mentions the two libraries that were established at Rome by Augustus, that near the temple of Apollo, and that contiguous to the theatre of Marcellus, called Octavia, from the Emperor's sister: lastly, he speaks of the shops in Rome for the sale of books from the times of the first Emperors, and of the freed men, who were

were specially employed in transcribing the works of the classic authors. He relates, at the same time, many particular circumstances which he finds preserved in the ancient writers, tending to confirm the opinion of the great avidity with which the ancients collected books, the trade carried on in them, and the accuracy with which they collated the copies: he mentions the names of several ancient booksellers, points out the places in Rome where they kept their shops, and a number of other curious particulars with regard to this matter.

Afterwards, during the revolutions of the empire, the author marks the changes brought about at each period with regard to letters and the commerce of books: he conducts the reader through the melancholy interval of the dark ages, and shews him that, in the midst of the universal corruption, learning continued to be cultivated, especially at the court of the Popes, and among the Monks; and that it is to these last that we owe the preservation of the ancient writings, and of the most precious monuments of ancient genius. Ignorance, however, and depravity of taste, did not extend to the Greeks: they always had libraries, and a traffic in books flourished among them till the ferocious Mussulmans made themselves masters of Constantinople. To the ruin of the capital, the western parts

of Europe are indebted for the restoration of letters and of arts. Many Greeks fled thither, carrying with them, and introducing the knowledge of their arts among the Italians, as a reward for the protection they received. At this time appeared Petrarch and Boccaccio; manuscripts were anxiously sought for amongst the rubbish of libraries, and some were found. This taste continued till the time of Laurence de Medicis, and of Nicholas V. who made many valuable acquisitions, and whose example was followed by several individuals of that time, such as Marsilius Ficinus, Angelo Politianus, Francis Filelfus, Gio Tortelli, Laurentius Valla, Eneas Sylvius, Piccolomini, the Cardinal Bessarione, and many others.

With these learned investigations, the author at last brings us down to the æra of the invention of Printing, an art that was the beginning of a new sort of commerce, and of a new order of things, the common effect of great discoveries: after which, he considers the history of the trade in books with regard to the prices that were anciently paid for them. On this subject he details many ingenious ideas, which we are unable to follow in an extract. He concludes, by suggesting to modern booksellers an attention to certain practices adopted by the ancients, which made the profession in those days useful and respectable.

*Anecdotes of Mr Howard, in a Letter from Dr Lettsom.*

ON Mr Howard's return from Turkey, he refused any public honours, which put a stop to the increase of the fund under his name. Out of fifteen hundred pounds subscribed, about five hundred pounds have been reclaimed. Of the appropriation of the residue we cannot yet conclude. Though Mr Howard absolutely refused the public honour, he

seemed highly gratified by the spirit of the nation, and truly sensible of the grateful sense of his labours. I was closeted with him three hours soon after his return; and though I have introduced to him persons of fashion, title, and respect, he remains immovably fixed against all intreaties to admit of public honour. He has not published any account of his Asiatic

TOUR,

tour, as it must be illustrated with at least thirteen plates; and he remained here scarcely a month before he set off for Ireland, in which kingdom he is now employed in visiting the prisons; but his papers, he informed me, were ready for the press. Happily he had duplicates of his remarks, and these were kept in different trunks. With these he travelled safely through different regions, till he arrived in Bishopsgate-street, London; and just as he got out of the stage to take a hackney-coach, into which he was removing his trunks, one was stolen, and has never since been recovered: besides a duplicate of his travels, it contained twenty-five guineas and a gold watch. A friend of mine, who visited Newgate the next day, was told by a convict (such intelligence and communications have they) that the papers were all burnt. Of the Lazaretto at Marseilles he had no duplicates, and luckily the drawings were in the preserved trunk. Mr Howard told me, he valued them so highly, that, had they been stolen, he would have returned to Marseilles to acquire new ones. To enter this place is forbidden by strangers; and it was by a singular stratagem that he got in nine days successively, without being discovered. Having heard at Marseilles, that an English Protestant was confined in a prison at Lyons, into which the intrusion of a stranger was always punished with confinement to the galleys for life, the difficulty of access only stimulated the enthusiasm of Mr Howard. He learned, as well as he could, the different turnings and windings that led to the prisoner he more particularly wished to visit. Howard is a little man, of extenuated features, who might pass for a Frenchman. He dressed himself like one, with his hat under his arm, and passed hastily by twenty-four officers, and entered the very apartment he wished to see, without suspicion. He disclosed the secret to an English minister at Lyons, who advised his immediate de-

parture, as he would inevitably be discovered if he remained at Lyons all night. He therefore departed hastily, and got to Nice.

When he arrived at Paris, it was almost eleven o'clock at night. He had concluded to depart at three in the morning by the Brussels stage, and to the inn he sent his baggage, and, hoping to get an hour or two's sleep, he went to bed. He had scarcely fallen asleep, before his room-door was forced open, and in stalked a formal-dressed man, preceded by a servant bearing two lighted candles, and solemnly interrogated him in French to this purpose:—"Are you John Howard?"—"I am," replied the Englishman. "Did you travel with such a person?"—"I do not know any thing of him," said Mr Howard. The question was again repeated; and the same reply, but with some warmth, was given to it. The personage left the candles on a table in the room, and departed. Immediately Mr Howard dressed himself, and stole to the Lyons hotel: he heard of two messengers in pursuit of him; but he arrived at Brussels undiscovered.

"At Vienna he proposed to remain two days; but the Emperor Joseph, hearing of his arrival, desired to see him: but as he had found his prisons upon a bad plan, and badly conducted by persons in high trust, Mr Howard evaded an interview at first; but Joseph sending him a message, that he should chuse his own hour for an interview, the Englishman consented to the Emperor's request. The moment Mr Howard's name was announced, he quitted his secretaries, and retired with him into a little room, in which there was neither picture nor looking-glass. Here Joseph received a man who never bent his knee to, nor kissed the hand of any monarch; here he heard truths that astonished him; and often did he seize hold of Mr Howard's hand with inexpressible satisfaction and approbation. "You have prisoners,"

prisoners," said Mr Howard, "who have been confined in dungeons without seeing day-light for twenty months, who have not yet had a trial; and, should they be found innocent, your Majesty has it not in your power to

make a compensation for the violated rights of humanity." To the honour of this great Prince, let it be remembered, that alterations were made in the prisons before Mr Howard's departure.

*Account of the Manners and Customs of the Moors.—[Concluded from our last.]*

**I**N the cities, the Moorish women stay much at home, and when they go abroad, which is but once in the week, they are always veiled: the old women cover themselves up with great care; but others, who have an interest in being seen, are more indulgent, particularly to strangers, for they anxiously conceal themselves from the Moors. Husbands do not know their wives on the streets, and it is even uncivil in them to eye any woman as she passes; so different are the customs of nations!

There are some fine women among the Moors, especially in the interior part of the empire: those towards the North are deficient in gracefulness and beauty; but for this no physical cause can be assigned. As the women of warm climates come soon to maturity, they likewise soon fade. It is probably on this account that polygamy has been so generally adopted in these countries.

The women in general are not very reserved; the climate, which has a great effect on the temperament, renders them peculiarly disposed to gallantry: but this vice produces not among them such cruel effects as it does among other people, which is owing to the heat of the climate and their sobriety and moderation in other respects. In the Southern parts, the women are in general handsome: they are said to be so circumspect, and so watchful, that even their relations, of the other sex, do not enter their houses or tents: but such are the various customs of mankind, that in these very provinces

there are tribes who consider it as a duty of hospitality to offer their women to a traveller; perhaps some women devote themselves to this practice as to an act of benevolence; for it is impossible to mark all the shades that vary human opinions, or to trace the wanderings in which the human imagination is apt to indulge.

The women who inhabit the towns are here, as every where else, more solicitous about their dress than those that live in the country: but as they seldom go abroad oftener than one day in the week, they are but rarely seen in their best apparel. As they do not receive visits from men, they are, when occupied in household affairs dressed in the lightest dishabille, often wearing nothing besides a shirt, and a coarser one over it bound with a girdle; their hair is disposed in tresses; they have a bonnet on their head, and sometimes nothing at all. When they are in dress, they have a wide shirt of fine linen, embroidered at the breast with gold; a castan of rich stuff, of cloth or velvet, also embroidered; their head is surrounded with one or two folds of gauze, striped with gold or silk, which they tie behind, and the ends, being interlaced with the tresses of the hair, fall down to the girdle. Some have a ribbon over this about two inches broad, which is embroidered with gold or pearls, and encompasses the head like a crown. They wear on their castan a belt of crimson velvet embroidered, or of the knit-stuff manufactured at Fez, held fast by a gold or silver buckle. The women wear yellow



low slippers, a sort of stockings made of very fine linen somewhat full, tied below the knee and at the ankles: these stockings are not so much intended to adorn the leg, as to enlarge it, for plumpness is one of the characteristics of beauty among the Moors. They take infinite pains to become fat, and when they are marriageable they are fed with a food particularly prepared, a certain quantity of which is given them daily: in short, the Moors take as much pains to increase the flesh of their young women as we do to fatten poultry. The reason of this perhaps may be, that from the nature of the climate, and the quality of their food, the inhabitants are constitutionally of a dry temperament. What is called in Europe a delicate shape, or well-turned leg, would be imperfections in this part of Africa.

The Moors give their women trinkets of gold, silver, or pearls; few of them are in possession of precious stones. They wear rings and earrings of gold or silver in the shape of a crescent, five inches in circumference, and in thickness like the point of the little finger. In order to fashion the ear for this ornament, after it is pierced, they introduce a roll of paper, which is every day increased, till at last the perforation is large enough to contain the kernel of a date of the size of the ear-ring. They have bracelets of solid gold and silver, and rings of silver, sometimes of great weight, round the small of the leg.

A few of the women improve their complexion with a little rouge, but never use any other paint; they, however, tinge their eye-brows and eyelashes, which gives their countenance more expression, and their eyes more fire. They stain their feet, the palm of the hand, and the points of the fingers, with the saffron-coloured juice of the *benina*. When they come abroad, or make visits, they wrap themselves up in a neat and fine cloak, with a hood which covers the head and

face, so that they can see without being seen. When they travel, they wear straw hats to defend them from the sun: in some provinces they put on these hats when they make visits; but this is peculiar to those tribes that have come from the South and have preserved their customs; for the Moors never forsake those usages which they have once adopted, and that multiplicity of fashions which, in Europe, succeed one another with so much rapidity, is utterly unknown to them.

Between the Moors and the Jews, who compose the bulk of inhabitants in the empire of Morocco, there is an intermediate class of men, who, like amphibious animals, seem to have a connection with both elements; I mean the renegadoes, those who have renounced their own religion for Mahometanism. In that class of subjects, a great number of them have been originally Jews; they are held in little estimation by the Moors, and would be held in abhorrence by the Jews, if they durst freely express their aversion. These apostates intermarry only with one another: for, as an old Christian in Spain would think himself degraded by giving his daughter to a new convert, so a Moor of the old stock would never consent to take a renegado for his son-in-law. The families of apostate Jews are very numerous, and are called *Tournadis*; as they have never mingled with the Moors, their blood has not degenerated; and one can distinguish, merely by the countenance, the descendants of those who have anciently embraced Mahometanism. The Christian renegadoes are not numerous; they consist almost entirely of fugitives from the Spanish governments, or of persons who have exposed themselves to disgrace, and who, hurried by misconduct, or driven by despair, have passed from a state of unhappiness to the most despicable and deplorable of all situations: there is not one of them that does not repent of having turned Moor, and

and who has not endeavoured to escape : but this is difficult.

It still remains to give an account of the Jews, who were formerly exceedingly numerous in this empire. When they were proscribed in Spain and in Portugal, a vast number of them came hither, who flocked into the towns and spread themselves over the country. It is to be presumed, both from their own account, and the extent of the quarters that were allotted to them, that their numbers must have exceeded thirty thousand families ; of these, there does not now remain a twelfth part ; the rest have either changed their religion, or sunk under oppression, or fled from the exorbitance of the taxes and imposts to which they are subjected. The Jews possess neither lands nor gardens ; they cannot enjoy securely the fruits of their industry ; they are allowed to wear black cloaths only ; and they are not permitted to pass the mosques, or through the streets where there are sanctuaries, except with naked feet. The lowest of the Moors think they have a right to maltreat a Jew, who dares not defend himself, for the law and the judge are always in favour of the Moors. Notwithstanding this state of oppression, the Jews contrive to live here tolerably ; as they have a genius for commerce and merchandize, they manage with great address their traffic with the Moors, and profit by their ignorance. Many of them purchase the productions of the country, which they sell again. Some are courtiers ; some have intercourse and carry on trade with Europe ; some are goldsmiths, armourers, tailors, carpenters, and masons. As they are more industrious and more ingenious than the Moors, they are employed by the Emperor in levying his customs, in the coining of money, in all affairs relating to his commercial contracts with Europeans, as well as in all his negotiations with the European courts. It is evident that, in this sort of tem-

porary administration, and in the intrigues which it renders necessary, they have opportunities of doing some good, and much ill ; and they manage matters with such dexterity as to be gainers either way : so that if the Jews are harrassed, they find, in the resources of their industry, the means of indemnifying themselves for the mortifications they endure.

The Jewish women are in general handsome and fair ; they have very fine eyes ; they have a passion for dress ; and are the more disposed to gallantry, that, among the common people, the husbands are somewhat more than indulgent. There are, however, many families of this nation that live with great circumspection.

As the Jews, in the empire of Morocco, inhabit distinct quarters, they observe the ceremonies of their religion with sufficient freedom. It would even seem that they have multiplied their superstitious practices by the communication they have had with strangers since the destruction of their own empire. Their rabbis, who oppose to every disorder nothing but their prayers, encourage these errors without endeavouring to root them out. As they enjoy the ecclesiastical immunities granted them by their law, these doctors are exempted from the national imposts paid by the community : this exemption, which multiplies the number of rabbis, makes the burden of the imposts upon the labouring people more insupportable ; while the rabbis, enriched as it were by the public poverty, engage in trade with uncommon advantages.

Here the Jews speak the Arabic language, and all of them understand the Hebrew, from the analogy there is between the two languages : every where else Hebrew is their learned language, which none but the rabbis understand.

Amidst all their persecutions the Jews have preserved their religion, and in all their wanderings they have carried

carried along with them their customs. In Morocco they are more scrupulous than in other places in observing those which were anciently practised at the death of relations: the fatal moment is announced by loud cries and lamentations; mourners for hire are engaged, who come and sing in a sort of measure which is marked by beating with the hand, and this seems to denote the degree of their grief; the relations of the deceased tear their hair and beat their breasts, and join in the chorus of this lugubrious concert, which is repeated on the day of the

interment. Six days of mourning are afterwards religiously observed, during which they go with naked feet, and dare neither shave themselves nor change their cloaths. On the seventh day, the cries and the music begin again, as well as on the first of the eleventh month, which is the last of the mourning. At these funeral ceremonies, the mourners chant stanzas containing moral sentences with regard to life and death, and when they are in the humour, they sing extempore verses in honour of the deceased.

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*The Effects of Heat and Cold on the Respiration of Fishes. By M. Broussonet\*.*

FISHES cannot support, in water, a degree of heat equal to that which quadrupeds can endure in the air: the difference, indeed, in this respect, is very considerable: for the latter seem not at all affected in an atmosphere, the heat of which, if communicated to water, would be sufficient to kill any fishes confined in it.

Man, too, is able to bear, without inconvenience, a very great degree of heat.

Some English philosophers, while they were able to stand in an atmosphere heated to the 211th degree of Fahrenheit's thermometer, could not hold their hands in water heated only to 125°; a temperature which would undoubtedly have been sufficient to destroy the organization of fishes. We have accounts, however, of some of these animals having been found living in pretty warm water. The ancients remarked this singularity. Ælian speaks of a lake in Lybia, the water of which is very warm, and the fishes it contains die if they are transported to a colder place. We find similar observations in the writings of St Augustin and Cardan. Shaw,

in his Travels to Barbary, mentions some warm springs, in which he had found several fishes of the perch kind. Lately, M. des Fontaines, of the Academy of Sciences, has observed the same thing in the neighbourhood of Casza. Reaumur's thermometer rose in a spring there to 30°; (86 of Fahrenheit) and I imagine that Ælian's observation was made on the same springs. We have accounts of living carp found in the mineral waters of Lucas, the heat of which is equal to that of the human blood. Valisnieri too says, that he has seen living fishes in hot mineral waters, and Conringius mentions the same phenomenon. Anderson relates a similar fact observed by him in Iceland. It is needless to quote a great number of other authorities that might be brought, because hardly any of the authors have determined with accuracy the degree of heat in the waters they mention. But among all the observations related with regard to this phenomenon, that of M. Sonnerat is certainly the most surprising. He says, that he found at Manilla, fishes living in water that raised Reaumur's thermometer to 69°, (154° of

(154° of Fahrenheit.) My own experiments have not shewn me any thing like this. Muschenbroeck has said, that fishes perish when Fahrenheit's thermometer stands at 111°; he has seen a very lively perch die in three minutes in water of the temperature of 96°; and he adds, that these animals lived very well in water of 72°. It is very difficult to determine positively the different degrees of heat that each species is able to bear; they differ according to the season, and according to the form of the organs of respiration.

On the 20th of June 1784 I put two *epinoces* (stickle-backs) in a large vessel full of water, the temperature of which was 58°\*. I increased the heat gradually, till it arose, in two hours and a half, to 82°; the animals then appeared exceedingly agitated, and were just about to expire, when I took them out, put them into fresh water, and they revived in a few minutes.

The 10th of November 1784, into a vessel that had a hole in it to permit the gradual leaking of the water, I put a carp, some bleaks, gudgeons, and a few fishes of the perch kind. The water was taken from the Seine; the thermometer in it stood at 41°, and the bottom was covered with sand. At five and twenty minutes past noon the thermometer was at 44°, at half an hour 46°, &c. My experiments lasted till forty-five minutes past four o'clock, and I carefully marked the degree of heat every five minutes, pouring in a little fresh water from time to time. When it reached 58°, the little fishes began to rise to the surface of the water; they were agitated and gave signs of much uneasiness, though the water of the Seine is much warmer in Summer. At 69°, the bleaks lost their equilibrium, and

were almost dead; at 71°, the perches turned up their belly, and remained motionless; the gudgeons, which were a little larger, did not appear to suffer much till the heat arose to 73°; but the carp still appeared unaffected, except as to his respiration, which became more frequent. I kept the water for fifteen minutes at 82°, when the carp began to shew symptoms of uneasiness, and lost his equilibrium; and at last seemed dead, or at least in *asphexia*. I took him out and put him into fresh water, where it was a long time before he recovered. I increased the heat of the water gradually, so that it was four hours and a half before it reached 82 degrees. I am persuaded that, with certain precautions, fishes might be brought to live in water still warmer than this. I intend to prosecute these experiments, and to vary them in different ways.

If we suppose that fishes, (which is to be presumed from the result of the experiments I have just detailed) cannot live in water heated beyond 86°; and if we also consider that they cannot exist in water when its temperature is some degrees below the freezing point, it would follow, that the extremes of heat and cold, which these animals can sustain, are confined within a very narrow range, perhaps 56° at the utmost: a range which, when compared with that in which warm-blooded animals can live and prosper, is indeed very inconsiderable: but it will be found always to bear a proportion to the vital heat, which in fishes is even inferior to that of reptiles and oviparous animals. Martin found that the heat of the blood in many salt-water fishes was not more than one degree beyond that of the element in which they lived. The same experiment, repeated on the trout, and other fresh-water fishes, furnished him with

\* The following experiments were made with Reaumur's thermometer; but as that instrument is little in use in this country, it was thought better to insert the corresponding degrees in Fahrenheit, even though there should be some little inaccuracy in the comparison, which, it is hoped, the reader will make allowance for. ED.

with the same result. Mr John Hunter has seen Fahrenheit's thermometer, introduced into the stomach of a carp, rise from  $65\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ , the temperature of the water, to  $69^{\circ}$ , that is,  $3\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ . But it is to be observed, that this fish was then out of the water; a very essential circumstance, which would have a great effect on the result of the experiment.

I plunged a thermometer into the body of several small fishes taken from the Seine, and held them in water during the experiment; the heat never exceeded that of the water  $1\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ , and in those that were weakly, never more than one degree. A pretty large, but weak eel, raised the thermometer only  $1\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ : carps half a degree, and sometimes  $3^{\circ}$ . In general, the heat of fishes is inconsiderable, and, I believe, we may reasonably doubt the observation of Olafsen, who maintains, that he has remarked a very sensible degree of heat in the blood of a species of shark (*Squalus glaucus*).

Fishes suffer a great waste of animal heat, as the water is continually robbing them of a large quantity, and the portion of that fluid which is immediately in contact with them is accordingly warmer than it is at a distance. It has been observed, that a carp, plunged into a frigorific mixture, preserved all around it a quantity of water in a fluid state, though the rest of the liquor was entirely frozen.

We cannot attribute the evolution of heat in fishes to any other cause than respiration. The phenomena by which Mess. Lavoisier and de la Place have explained the production of heat in animals that live in air, are observed also in fishes, though less sensibly: the differences in the heat of animals that breathe air and those that breathe water are particularly remarkable when we compare the true fishes with the cetaceous animals, which all naturalists, before M. Brisson, arranged in the same class. Both inhabit the same element, yet those that are furnished with gills and respire water, exceed

the heat of the element they live in by one degree only, or one degree and a half, while the cetaceous animals which respire air have their blood as warm as that of man.

I plunged a thermometer into the body of a porpoise at a wound it had just received in the side of the neck, and which poured forth a deal of blood: the animal was already dead, and yet the thermometer rose to  $83^{\circ}$ , and remained at this height when immersed in the genitalia. The temperature of the atmosphere was that day  $56^{\circ}$ , and that of the water of the sea near the shore  $55^{\circ}$ .

Fishes do not experience in water such vicissitudes of heat and cold as quadrupeds do in air. The temperature of water at a certain depth, seems to be almost always the same: this the Count de Marigli ascertained by experiment in sea-water, and M. de Saussure has lately confirmed it. That of rivers, when the surface is frozen, is, in the middle, somewhat above the freezing degree. In great heats the temperature of water is always below that of the air: and accordingly it would seem that its animals are more apt to be injured by excess of heat than of cold.

Fishes are, however, affected by the variations of the atmosphere, and when it is inclined to rain they come up to the surface. This fact did not escape Bacon, and he cites it as a proof of the great influence the air has on animals that live in water. But would it not be a more simple account of the phenomenon to attribute it to the weather, which, at that time, determines the insects to fly low, so that they come within the reach of fishes at the surface of the water? and this is the more probable, as these make the chief food of river fishes.

To the great variations of the atmosphere is to be ascribed the migration of those prodigious shoals of herrings which the cold annually forces to go in quest of more temperate seas

than those of the Pole : but we have as yet hardly any observations on these periodical migrations. Fishes destined to remain always in the neighbourhood of the shores likewise feel the rigour of the atmosphere, and shelter themselves in the mud, where the greatest part of them remain in a state of torpidity, like that which in Winter happens to the bear, the dormouse, the marmot, &c. The ancients have taken notice of this periodical sleep; the moderns have made no observations on it that deserve any particular attention. It is easy to know the fishes of this order, by the elongated form of their body, by the absence of the ventral fins, and by the undulatory motions which they are obliged to perform in order to sustain themselves in the water.

I do not consider as torpidity, properly so called, that state which many authors affirm they have observed in fishes entirely frozen and then restored to life. Perhaps the opinion is founded on what sometimes happens to the parts of animals with warm blood, which recover life after having been frozen : but it must be observed, that the blood of these last is very much warmer, and that it is impelled with much greater force through the vessels than in fishes. But, however this may be, Mr John Hunter, who attempted the same experiment, never could succeed ; for when he had frozen the tail of a fish, the animal never recovered the use of that part.

Water affects, in a much greater variety of ways, the organs of respiration in fishes, than the air does those of the hot-blooded animals. Many individuals, after having breathed for a long time in a certain quantity of water, so corrupt it as to render it unfit for further respiration, in the same manner as hot-blooded animals vitiate the air when they are crowded into one place. Water holds in solution a much greater number of substances than air does, and amongst these sub-

stances there are many that become noxious to fishes. Their deleterious property acts for the most part on the organs of respiration in these animals, which more rarely happens to such as live in air. Nature has, however, endowed fishes with a power sufficiently great to resist some of the changes that may happen to water : they pass, for instance, freely from salt water to fresh, and from fresh to salt. We know the prodigious quantities of salmon, shads, and lampreys, that every year abandon the sea and ascend the rivers ; and carps, on the contrary, leave the fresh waters and gain the waters of the sea. If we attend to the difference which the alternate respiration of fresh and of salt water must produce in these animals, we will have an idea of the power with which we have said they are endowed of resisting the changes water is liable to ; a power in this circumstance far beyond that observable in other animals which could not support so violent and so sudden a change in the air. This may account for the less perfect organization of the parts destined for the respiration of fishes ; as this structure defends them from the too great influence which the various and vitiated states of that element would otherwise have on their organs.

When I put fishes into distilled water they lived ; they did at first indeed shew manifest signs of uneasiness, but after having continued in it for some time, it did not seem to affect them much. Their motions had perhaps disposed the water to imbibe that proportion of air which is necessary for their respiration. A little fish, however, inclosed in a corked bottle, containing a quart of distilled water, lived in it for thirty hours. Syrup of violets, poured in small quantity into distilled water which contained living fishes, did not in the least change its colour ; it indeed grew a little green some time afterwards, which may be ascribed to the alkalescent part of the

mucus

mucus with which the body of fishes is furnished, and which always mixes with the water: they continued to live in it without any inconvenience. A drop of arsenical acid put into a pretty large quantity of water where there was a very vigorous fish, killed it instantaneously. Its mouth was shut, and the covers of its gills stuck close to the body. Another fish lived six minutes in citron juice, the openings of the gills were shut when it was dead. Water, gently acidulated by means of fixed air, killed a very lively fish in a few minutes; its mouth, and the apertures of the gills, stood wide open. Those that I plunged into lime water discharged, in a few minutes, a large quantity of sanies; they shewed some signs of life af-

ter this evacuation, but soon died. It is well known that lime is made use of to catch fishes in ponds, and eels in rivulets, where there is little water; and that a few lime-stones thrown in will speedily kill them. Fishers employ various similar methods of catching fish, if we may use the expression, by respiration. In India the juice of many plants is employed for this purpose. In the southern provinces of France they use the juice of a species of spurge (*Euphorbia characias* Lin.) which grows abundantly in waste places: the twigs are cut into small pieces and thrown into the water, which is sufficient to kill a great number of fishes. It is known that the milky juice of such plants may be spread over a very large surface.

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Sketch of the Life and Character of Dennis O'Kelly, Esq.

**O**'KELLY was a native of Ireland, and born in the province of Connaught, where the descendants from the aborigenes of the island, and those of the old Milesian race mostly reside. His parents probably were peasants of the lowest order, as Mr O'Kelly, though he latterly was able to assume the *sang froid* in his manners and conversation, was perfectly illiterate; but being blessed with a good memory, and native drollery, he was seldom at a loss in conversation, and took part in every subject proposed—always pleasant, and never offensive; for though his voice was coarse, his address was complaisant.

Possessing these qualities, to which may be added an inquisitive disposition, it is not surprising that he pleased in the different classes of mankind in which he has appeared.

It has been said that his first rise was owing to the *penchant* of a lady of fashion, but this is false: we have stated the facts of his life, and we are competent to say, that he rose by flat-

ttery: that the gradations of his adventures were through a medium of gambling; and that at last, having been ruined by play, he was arrested, and lay for a considerable time a wretched prisoner in the Fleet prison, where, after several months residence, he became tapster to the warden.

It was here his acquaintance with Charlotte Hayes originated: she had money, and he possessed those abilities of person and constitution which she preferred to all others, and they formed a connection without the interference of Hymen, which lasted till death stopped it, and dissolved the sentimental union—a proof on his part if not of love, at least of gratitude.

After three years confinement, O'Kelly and his fair one were liberated from prison, and they both immediately set down in pursuit of plans which they had laid while in duress.

Charlotte took a house in King's-place, or rather a temple for the celebration of the orgies of Venus; and O'Kelly, who had been invested in

the Fleet with the title of Count, got acquainted with the customers, who in return for their voluptuous enjoyments made him a complete master of horse-flesh, and let him into all the arts arising from a knowledge of the turf. One of them permitted him to become a purchaser of a half quarter of the celebrated horse *Eclipse*, (bred by the late duke of Cumberland), of which in a short time he became sole proprietor, and on the turf as a racer, and in the stable as a stallion, this animal has raised for his proprietor not only several thousand pounds, but the swiftest cattle that ever appeared at Newmarket.

In 1760 Mr Kelly accepted an ensigncy in the Westminster regiment of militia, and by degrees rose to the dignity of lieutenant-colonel; and from the above date to 1777, experienced many difficulties in supporting his stud: but Charlotte being successful in her vocation, purchased a small estate at Clay-hill, near Epsom, where she built a house, of which she constituted the count ostensible master, and here he kept his stud—and here he saw the best and the worst company—but here he would never permit any species of play to go forward, or even matches for the course to be made.

The anecdote of our hero's mistaking his bedchamber at an inn in York, though perhaps universally known, must not escape notice. Mistaking his chamber—he got into that of a lady—he got into her bed.—The lady started, screamed, and alarmed the house. The count would have retreated, but was prevented by a crowd who had reached the door and prevented it, and if it had not been for the intreaties of the lady, he would probably have fallen a sacrifice to rashness and ill-founded resentment.

The business however did not end here. The lady's relations commenced an action against O'Kelly, and he was terrified into the disbursement of

five hundred pounds.

Scarcely had he got free from this scrape, when another presented itself. A party having dined at a coffee-house, under the Piazza in Covent-Garden, of which the well-known Dick England made one, a gentleman of the company came into the public room, where O'Kelly and a Mr Rochfort, since shot in a duel at Warley common, were then abusing Mr England in terms of the grossest language, though Rochfort had been under very many pecuniary obligations to him.—The gentleman returning to his company, repeated what he had heard, upon which England privately departed, and entering the coffee-room, seized each of his calumniators by the heads, which he knocked together, and afterwards beat both till they took asylum under the tables. For this assault he was indicted, and pleading guilty, the court of King's Bench, on hearing the affidavit in mitigation of judgment read, fined the defendant *one shilling*.

Kelly, by his successes on the turf, having acquired a very considerable fortune, purchased the seat formerly belonging to the duke of Chandos, called Cannons, situated in the county of Middlesex, near Stanmore; and here, after a very short possession, he was seized by a violent fit of the gout, which doctor Warren with all his skill could not expel from his stomach, and he died at about the sixty-seventh year of his age.

As to his disposition of mind, it wanted nothing but early cultivation; for though the habits of his life, being a professed gamester, cannot be commended, yet his intentions were good, and expanded as his fortune increased. He was charitable without ostentation, and prosperity did not inflate him with pride; for he called his relations from obscurity and penury, supported them in ease and plenty, and at his death left them independent.



*On the Literary Character of Dr Goldsmith \*.*

*Ingenii largitor venter.*

THE old saying, *vexatio dat intellectum*, I am sorry to observe, seems to have received some confirmation from the instances of many ingenious men, *digni meliore fato*, worthy of a better fate. To the distresses which poets have felt are often attributed the finest of their poems; but perhaps it may be justly urged, that their industry, and not their abilities, was increased or excited by distress. This indeed is partly true, but not entirely. They must have had abilities inherent in them or they could not have been excited, according to that common observation, that it is impossible to get blood out of a stone; but, at the same time, there is every reason to believe that their abilities were actually improved by that thoughtfulness and attention which distress has a tendency to produce.

And yet, with respect to poetry, a diversity of opinions prevail on the effects of distress; for while the author in my motto says, that hunger gives ingenuity, another informs us, that

*Anxietate carens animus versus facit,  
omnis acerbi*

*Impatiens, nec de lodoice paranda  
Sollicitus; satur est cum dicit Horatius,  
Eucæ.*

That the mind must be free from anxiety in order to make good verses, nor be troubled with the care of procuring a rug. Horace has his belly full when he calls on the name of Bacchus with all the frantic enthusiasm of poetry.

I am afraid Juvenal, who is rather given to declamation, wrote on this subject without a due attention to actual experience: for in his time, as well as ours, poverty seems to have had a favourable influence on poetry. Many instances may be produced of this truth in the annals of modern li-

terati; and I believe we may add to the number the name of Oliver Goldsmith.

From his want of attention to that economy which dunces often pay, and are very happy in consequence of it, he spent his life in penury. But his mind was rich, and dispensed a portion of its opulence to provide sustenance to its partner. To his distresses the literary world is indebted for a few very fine compositions. In the school of affliction he learned to feel, or at least to exercise those feelings, which his writings express with so much sensibility. His genius was called forth by want; and when once he began to feel his strength, he relied on it for support. He who writes for support will often write when necessity urges, rather than when genius impels, and the consequence will be a great inequality.

Goldsmith, though a good writer in prose, appears to me to owe his most solid reputation to his poetry.

Edwin and Angelina is one of the most popular pieces in the language; perhaps it stands next in the favour of the people to Gray's delightful Elegy. Its general reception proves that its beauties are generally felt, and need not be pointed out by the subtle remarks of critical refinement. The language and sentiments are delicate. The sentiments came from a tender heart, and the language was dictated by a most elegant taste. Who but must lament that he who felt so tenderly, and wrote so sweetly, often wanted a shilling to provide him with his daily bread. But he was compassionate to every child of misfortune, and generous beyond the rules of prudence.

For to the houseless child of want

His door was open still,  
And, though his portion was but scant,  
He gave it with good will.

In

\* Winter Evenings; or Lucubrations on Life and Letters, 3 vols.

In the Traveller he adopts a different style of poetry; but in the strong and nervous language of a Dryden, a Tickell (or of an Addison, in his Letter to Lord Halifax,) he exhibits the same fine vein of exquisite sensibility.

The first ten lines constitute a poetical paragraph not often exceeded in magnificence of style and tenderness of affection by any verses in the English language; and the subsequent passages are seldom inferior in strength, and often exceed it, in imagery. The whole breathes a manly spirit, and a love of human nature, of liberty, and of his country. It is one of those poems which, among the numbers which daily sink in the gulph of oblivion, will glide along the stream of time to late posterity. It is formed to be placed in the rank of classics, because it addresses at once the imagination and the heart. Such feelings are raised by it as must please always and universally; and this is indeed the effect of all the works which live and flourish in ages distant from their production, when the arts of conciliating favour and exciting attention, and when partiality and personal interest operate no more.

Next in reputation to the Traveller stands his Deserted Village. The subject did not require so nervous a style as the Traveller; but it required sweetness, tenderness, simplicity; and in these most delightful graces it richly abounds. The poet every where displays a zeal for the happiness of mankind in the lower ranks of society, and a detestation of that pride, vice, and luxury, and of those deviations from nature and primitive simplicity, which enormous opulence contributes to introduce.

The versification has in it something original. It is excellently adapted to the subject, though it is unlike that of Pope, Dryden, or any predecessor. There is something in its flow remarkably pathetic. It came from the heart; and the imagination only added the beautiful tinges of a poetical colouring.

The public, who, in a length of time are always fond to decide with solidity of judgment, though often too hasty in their first applause, have selected all the more striking passages of the poem, and almost committed them to memory. The Village Preacher, the Village Schoolmaster, and the Village Alehouse, are drawn with affection, and have recommended themselves to the attention of every sympathizing reader.

I have known fastidious critics of reputed learning, who pretended that they could see no superior excellence in these poems, and suggested that the popularity of a poem was in their minds a suspicious circumstance, and led them to conclude, *prima facie*, that it was of little intrinsic value. But it may be fairly concluded that such persons, actuated by envy, undervalue what they have been unable to obtain; and, like the fox in the fable, stigmatize, as unworthy their endeavour, the grapes which they cannot reach.

Men of logical and mathematical heads are apt to view a poem principally with an eye to its plan, and to the mechanical circumstances of method, and the regular disposition of the component parts; but such persons have indeed no juster idea of real beauty, than a common stone-mason or bricklayer, who works by rule and line, of the magnificence of a fine piece of architecture.

A poem is indeed the more perfect the more regular its plan; but there are graces beyond the reach of art, and these will fully compensate, when they abound, for the want of mechanical regularity.

Dulcia sunt.

Let poems give pleasure and they will be read, while critics rail unheard and unregarded.

Goldsmith is buried in the Poets-Corner, and he is chiefly to be considered as a poet; for though his prose is animated, and contains many fine images expressed in vivid language, yet it is incorrect and unequal, the hasty pro-

production of necessity working against inclination.

His Citizen of the World has, with many good papers, many absurd ones, and many written in a careless manner. It will never hold a distinguished place in a select library.

Some of his *Essays* are beautiful. There is a delicacy of phrase, and a tenderness of affection in many of them, and the author has attempted humour on several subjects with success; but here also is something of inequality, incorrectness, and absurdity.

His Vicar of Wakefield I think the best of his prosaic writings. It speaks to the heart, and causes such an interest, as leads the understanding to connive at some degree of improbability.

The *Histories of Greece, Rome, and England*, are merely compilations, hastily finished for the temporary supply of money; and though they are not without animated passages, cannot be raised higher in the scale of literature than the rank of school-books.

Goldsmith had a great taste for natural history, and wished to write some-

thing in the manner of the elder Pliny. But he had not a sufficient share of science to qualify him for the performance. In his *Animated Nature* he therefore had recourse to compiling, and I believe descended to mere translation. What he wrote himself displays his genius to advantage, but not his accuracy; and, upon the whole, he appears to have been more solicitous to write an entertaining than a solid book. It may please and improve school-boys and superficial readers, but scholars and philosophers will rather chuse to draw from the fountains which supplied his stream, and which, it must be confessed, in the present case, often runs in a shallow current.

Want made him write much, and rather on subjects suggested by his paymasters than by the unbiassed feelings of his own genius. The lumber of the compilations will sink in the gulf of oblivion; but the poems will glide on to posterity. Their style and pathos have been well imitated by Mr Crabbe in his *Village*; nor is the loss of a Goldsmith unsupplied by a Cowper.

*Account of the Chevalier Lorgna's Experiments concerning the Purification of Sea Water.*

THE want of fresh water frequently experienced by navigators, and the philosophical curiosity of mankind, even in the remotest ages, must have pointed out the advantage which would accrue from the discovery of a method of purifying sea water, so as to render it fit to drink. Various have been the projects proposed, and many fruitless attempts have been made; but we know of two methods only of effecting this great desideratum. One is by distillation performed with certain precautions, of which we shall say nothing at present, much having been written about it by various authors; the other is by congelation.

The accounts of navigators who have sailed considerably near the poles of the earth do by no means agree with respect to the state of purity of the ice which they have met with in the sea; some asserting that it was salt, others that it was perfectly fresh, so that when melted into water it was quite proper for drinking, &c.; and others again have asserted that it was partially purified, viz. neither so salt as the sea water in general, nor so far purified as to be useful like river water. Various have been the hypotheses offered in explanation of these apparently contradictory accounts, but no satisfactory explanation was published previous

to that of the Chevalier Lorgna, whose recent and ingenious experiments have ascertained the real effects of congelation on sea water, and have pointed out a method, which is likely to be of great advantage to navigators. To avoid prolixity, we shall subjoin only the results of the numerous experiments made by this sagacious person, and shall leave to the ingenuity of our readers the application of them to the explanation of the natural phenomena.

Sea water required a very great degree of cold in order to become ice. Our author found that a freezing mixture, made by mixing three parts of pounded ice with two parts of common salt, was quite sufficient to freeze it. The cold produced by this mixture is equal to about  $4^{\circ}$  below nought of Fahrenheit's thermometer.

A quantity of sea water is never entirely congealed; a portion of it always remaining fluid, and, what is very remarkable, this fluid part is incomparably more full of salt and more nauseous than the rest; hence, if this be separated from the congealed part, the latter on being melted will be found to contain much less salt than it did before congelation. This we shall call *the water of the first purification*.

If the water of the first purification be again congealed, a part of it will remain fluid as in the first operation. This fluid portion will contain a greater proportion of salt than the rest, which is of course more pure, and, being melted, forms the water of the second purification. Thus by repeatedly freezing the same sea water, and separating the fluid from the congealed part in every operation, it is at last perfectly purified, so as to be entirely divested of salt, and as fit for drink and other purposes as the purest water that is used.

At first the sea water, in order to be congealed, requires a very great degree of cold, as mentioned above, the ice formed in it consists rather of scales

or filaments than of a compact body, and the quantity of the fluid parts bears a considerable proportion to the quantity of ice. But as the water by undergoing the successive congelations becomes more and more pure, so it becomes capable of being congealed by a smaller and smaller degree of cold; the ice is at the same time more compact, and in greater quantity; the fluid part at last becoming very inconsiderable.

Six successive congelations are more than sufficient to purify sea-water so as to render it perfectly useful, as will appear from the following experiments, which our author made with sea water purified by means of six congelations.

I. It was perfectly transparent, free from any smell, and as sweet, or even sweeter, than rain-water; though it was rather soft to the taste, owing to the want of air, which however it may easily be made to absorb, either by agitation in open vessels, or by leaving it for some time exposed to the atmosphere.

II. The specific gravity of rain water was to the specific gravity of the purified sea water as 7800 to 7801.

III. Equal quantities of purified sea water, and of rain water having been evaporated upon glasses, left an equal, though very slight film.

IV. The tincture of turnsole was not sensibly altered by it.

V. The solution of silver occasioned no precipitation, which would certainly have happened had the water contained the least quantity of marine acid. Neither the mercurial nitre, nor *saccharum saturni* occasioned any precipitation, which might indicate the presence of sea-salt.

VI. Soap was readily and perfectly dissolved in it.

VII. Lastly, our author, in order to try in a most unequivocal manner whether the sea-water thus purified produced any bad effect in the human body, began by drinking it freely for several days; but he did not find that

it produced any peculiar effect, different from those of other waters, which he had been accustomed to drink.

To this we may add, what, though very useful, is not generally known or believed, viz. that the best and readiest way of purifying water, or separating

mud and most other impurities that are not chemically combined with it, is to let the water pass thro' a considerable quantity of sand. This method is by far more efficacious than the filtration through paper or other substance.

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*Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland, from the battle off La Hogue till the Capture of the French and Spanish Fleets at Vigo. By Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. Baron of Exchequer in Scotland. Vol. II.*

THIS is not the production of a man who has studied that he might write, but of one who has written because he understands his subject. The portion of history which the author has chosen to illustrate, forms an important æra in the annals of this country, and whatever tends to throw light on that period, will always be acceptable to Britons. Sir John Dalrymple possesses the art of interesting his reader on whatever subject he writes, by the information he communicates, and the peculiar energy of his style. Like every man who thinks strongly, he has singular opinions that are liable to objection. His language is not always pure, and is sometimes even negligent; but it is every where forcible and descriptive. The present volume contains much important matter with regard to the history of North Britain; and we are happy to be able thus early to lay part of it before our readers.

*Account of the Darien Expedition.*

THE Peace of Ryswic was succeeded by an event, which had well nigh created a civil war between Scotland and England. As the writers of no nation are more marked by grandeur and meanness of composition in the same person, and the actors in public life by grandeur and meanness of character in the same person, than those of England; so the proceedings of the national Assembly of England, the noblest

that ever was on earth, except that of Rome, are often tinged with a strange mixture of the great and the little. Of this truth, an instance appeared at this time (1698) in the proceedings of Parliament, with regard to the Scots colony of Darien settled by Mr Pater-son; of which colony I proceed to give an account more authentic than has hitherto met the public eye, because I have had access to the papers of the Company, some of which are in the Advocates Library, and others in the Exchequer at Edinburgh, and to the family-papers of many who were the chief actors in the Company's affairs.

The birth of Pater-son is unknown. It is probable he had education, because he expressed himself well in writing, and had a good address. He was bred to the church; but having a violent propensity to see foreign countries, he made his profession the instrument of indulging it, by going to the new western world, under pretence of converting the Indians to the religion of the world. In his courses there, he became acquainted with Captain Dampier and Mr Wafer, who afterwards published, the one his Voyages, and the other his Travels, in the regions where the separation is narrowest between the Atlantic and the South Seas, and both of whom, particularly the first, appear by their books to have been men of considerable observation. But he got much more knowledge from men who could neither write nor

read,

read, by cultivating the acquaintance of some of the old Buccaneers, who, after surviving their glories and their crimes, still, in the extremity of age and misfortune, recounted with transport the ease with which they had passed and repassed from the one sea to the other, sometimes in hundreds together, and driving strings of mules before them loaded with the plunder of friends and of foes. Paterfon having examined the places, satisfied himself, that on the Isthmus of Darien there was a tract of country running across from the Atlantic to the South Sea, which the Spaniards had never possessed, and inhabited by a people continually at war with them; that along the coast, on the Atlantic side, there lay a string of islands called the Sambaloes, uninhabited, and full of natural strengths and forests, from which last circumstance one of them was called the island of the Pines; that the seas there were filled with turtle, and the manatee, or sea-cow; that midway between Portobello and Carthagea, but near fifty leagues distant from either, at a place called Acta, in the mouth of the river of Darien, there was a natural harbour, capable of receiving the greatest fleets, and defended from storms by other islands which covered the mouth of it, and from enemies by a promontory which commanded the passage, and by hidden rocks in the passage itself; that on the other side of the isthmus, and in the same tract of country, there were natural harbours, equally capacious and well defended; that the two seas were connected by a ridge of hills, which, by their height, created a temperate climate in the midst of the most sultry latitudes, and were sheltered by forests, yet not rendered damp by them, because the trees grew at a distance from each other, having very little under-wood; that, contrary to the barren nature of hilly countries, the soil was of a black mould two or three feet deep, and producing spon-

taneously the fine tropical fruits, and plants, and roots, and herbs; that roads could be made with ease along the ridge, by which mules, and even carriages, might pass from the one sea to the other in the space of a day, and consequently this passage seemed to be pointed out by the finger of nature, as a common centre, to connect together the trade and intercourse of the universe.

By this obscure Scotsman a project was formed to settle, on this neglected spot, a great and powerful colony; not as other colonies have for the most part been settled, by chance, and unprotected by the country from whence they went; but by system, upon foresight, and to receive the ample protection of those governments to whom he was to offer his project. And certainly no greater idea has been formed since the time of Columbus.

Paterfon's original intention was to offer his project to England, as the country which had most interest in it, not only from the benefit, common to all nations, of shortening the length of voyages to the East Indies, but by the effect which it would have had to connect the interests of her European, West Indian, American, African, and East Indian trade.

But Paterfon having few acquaintance, and no protection in London, thought of drawing the public eye upon him, and ingratiating himself with monied men, and with great men, by assisting them to model a project, which was at that time in embryo, for erecting the Bank of England. But that happened to him, which has happened to many in his situation: the persons to whom he applied made use of his ideas, took the honour of them to themselves, were civil to him for a while, and neglected him afterwards. He therefore communicated his project of a colony only to a few persons in London, and these few discouraged him.

He next made offer of his project

to the Dutch, the Hamburgers, and the Elector of Brandenburg; because, by means of the passage of the Rhine and Elbe thro' their states, he thought, that the great additional quantities of East Indian and American goods, which his colony would bring into Europe, would be distributed through Germany. The Dutch and Hamburg merchants, who had most interest in the subject of his visit, heard him with indifference: The Elector, who had very little interest in it, received him with honour and kindness. But court-arts and false reports lost him even that prince's favour.

Ingenious men draw to each other like iron and the loadstone: Paterfon, on his return to London, formed a friendship with Mr Fletcher of Salton, whose mind was inflamed with the love of public good, and all of whose ideas to procure it had a sublimity in them.

Fletcher brought Paterfon down to Scotland with him, presented him to the Marquis of Tweeddale, then Minister for Scotland, and then, with that power which a vehement spirit always possesses over a diffident one, persuaded the Marquis, by arguments of public good, and the honour which would redound to his administration, to adopt the project. Lord Stair and Mr Johnston, the two Secretaries of State, patronised those abilities in Paterfon which they possessed in themselves: and the Lord Advocate, Sir James Stewart, the same man who had adjusted the Prince of Orange's declaration at the Revolution, whose son was married to a niece of Lord Stair, went naturally along with his connections. These persons, in June 1695, procured a statute from Parliament, and afterwards a charter from the Crown in terms of it, for creating a trading company to Africa and the new world, with power to plant colonies and build forts, with consent of the inhabitants, in places not possessed by other European nations.

Paterfon, now finding the ground

firm under him, and that he was supported by almost all the power and talents of his country, the character of Fletcher, and the sanction of an act of Parliament and Royal Charter, threw his project boldly upon the public, and opened a subscription for a company. The frenzy of the Scots nation to sign the solemn league and covenant never exceeded the rapidity with which they ran to subscribe to the Darien Company. The nobility, the gentry, the merchants, the people, the royal burghs, without the exception of one, most of the other public bodies, subscribed. Young women threw their little fortunes into the stock, widows sold their jointures to get the command of money for the same purpose. Almost in an instant £.400,000 were subscribed in Scotland, although it be now known, that there was not at that time above £.800,000 of cash in the kingdom. The famous Mr Law, then a youth, afterwards confessed, that the facility with which he saw the passion of speculation communicate itself from all to all, satisfied him of the possibility of producing the same effect from the same cause, but upon a larger scale, when the Duke of Orleans, in the year of the Mississippi, engaged him, against his will, to turn his bank into a bubble. Paterfon's project, which had been received by strangers with fears when opened to them in private, filled them with hopes when it came to them upon the wings of public fame: For Colonel Erskine, son to Lord Cardross, and Mr Haldane of Gleneagles, the one a generous branch of a generous stem, and the other a country gentleman of fortune and character, having been deputed to receive subscriptions in England and on the continent, the English subscribed £.300,000, and the Dutch and Hamburgers £.200,000 more.

In the mean time the jealousy of trade, which has done more mischief to the trade of England than all other



other causes put together, created an alarm in England; and the Houses of Lords and Commons, without previous inquiry or reflection, on the 13th December of the year 1695, concurred in a joint address to the King, against the establishment of the Darien Company, as detrimental to the interest of the East India Company. Soon after, the Commons impeached some of their own countrymen for being instrumental in erecting the Company; and also some of the Scots nation, one of whom was a Peer, Lord Belhaven; that is to say, they arraigned the subjects of another country, for making use of the laws of their own. Among six hundred legislators, not one had the happy ray of genius to propose a committee of both Parliaments, to inquire into the principles and consequences of the establishment; and if these should, upon inquiry, be found good, that the benefit of it should be communicated, by a participation of rights, to both nations. The King's answer was, "That he had been ill advised in Scotland." He soon after changed his Scottish ministers, and sent orders to his resident at Hamburgh to present a memorial to the senate, in which he disowned the Company, and warned them against all connections with it. The senate sent the memorial to the assembly of merchants, who returned it with the following spirited answer: "We look upon it as a very strange thing, that the King of Britain should offer to hinder us, who are a free people, to trade with whom we please; but are amazed to think, that he would hinder us from joining with his own subjects in Scotland, to whom he had lately given such large privileges, by so solemn an act of Parliament." But merchants, though mighty prone to passion, are easily intimidated: The Dutch, Hamburgh, and London merchants withdrew their subscriptions. The Scots, not discouraged, were

rather animated by this oppression; for they converted it into a proof of the envy of the English, and of their conscientiousness of the great advantages which were to flow to Scotland from the colony. The Company proceeded to build six ships in Holland, from thirty-six to sixty guns, and they engaged twelve hundred men for the colony; among whom were younger sons of many of the noble and most ancient families of Scotland, and sixty officers who had been disbanded at the Peace, who carried with them such of their private men, generally raised on their own, or the estates of their relations, as they knew to be faithful and brave; and most of these were Highlanders. The Scots Parliament, on the 5th August 1698, unanimously addressed the King to support the Company. The Lord President Sir Hugh Dalrymple, brother to Lord Stair and head of the bench, and the Lord Advocate Sir James Stuart, head of the bar, jointly drew memorials to the King, able in point of argument, information, and arrangement, in which they defended the rights of the company, upon the principles of constitutional and of public law. And neighbouring nations, with a mixture of surprise and respect, saw the poorest kingdom of Europe sending forth the most gallant, and the most numerous colony that had ever gone from the old to the new world.

On the 26th day of July of the year 1698, the whole city of Edinburgh poured down upon Leith, to see the colony depart, amidst the tears, and prayers, and praises of relations and friends, and of their countrymen. Many seamen and soldiers, whose services had been refused, because more had offered themselves than were needed, were found hid in the ships; and, when ordered ashore, clung to the ropes and timbers, imploring to go, without reward, with their companions. Twelve hundred men sailed in five stout ships, and arrived at Darien



nien in two months, with the loss of only fifteen of their people. At that time it was in their power, most of whom were well born, and all of them hardily bred, and inured to the fatigues and dangers of the late war, to have gone from the northmost part of Mexico to the southmost of Chili, and to have overturned the whole empire of Spain in the South Seas: But modest, respecting their own and their country's character, and afraid of being accused that they had plundered, and not a settlement in view, they began with purchasing lands from the natives, and sending messages of amity to the Spanish governors within their reach. And then fixed their station at Aeta, calling it New St Andrew, from the name of the tutelar saint of Scotland, and the country itself New Caledonia. One of the sides of the harbour being formed by a long narrow neck of land which ran into the sea, they cut it across, so as to join the ocean and the harbour. Within this defence they erected their fort, planting upon it fifty pieces of cannon. On the other side of the harbour there was a mountain a mile high, on which they placed a watch-house, which, in the rarified air within the tropics, so favourable for vision, gave them an immense range of prospect, to prevent all surprise. To this place, it was observed, that the Highlanders often repaired, to enjoy a cool air, and to talk of their friends they had left behind in their hills, friends whose minds were as high as their mountains. The first public act of the colony was to publish a declaration of freedom of trade and religion to all nations. This luminous idea originated with Paterfon.

But the Dutch East India Company having pressed the King, in concurrence with his English subjects, to prevent the settlement at Darien, orders had been sent from England to the Governors of the West Indian and American colonies, to issue proclama-

tions against giving assistance, or even to hold correspondence with the colony; and these were more or less harshly expressed, according to the tempers of the different Governors. The Scots, trusting to far different treatment, and to the supplies which they expected from those colonies, had not brought provisions enough with them; they fell into diseases, from bad food, and from want of food. But the more generous Savages, by hunting and fishing for them, gave them that relief which fellow Britons refused. They lingered eight months, awaiting, but in vain, for assistance from Scotland, and almost all of them either died out, or quitted the settlement. Paterfon, who had been the first that entered the ship at Leith, was the last who went on board at Darien.

During the space of two years, while the establishment of this colony had been in agitation, Spain had made no complaint to England or Scotland against it. The Darien council even averred in their papers (which are in the Advocates Library) that the right of the company was debated before the King, in presence of the Spanish ambassador, before the colony left Scotland. But now, on the 3d of May 1696, the Spanish ambassador at London presented a memorial to the King, which complained of the settlement at Darien as an encroachment on the rights of his master. . . . .

The Scots, ignorant of the misfortunes of their colony, but provoked at this memorial, sent out another colony soon after of 1300 men, to support an establishment which was now no more. But this last expedition having been more hastily prepared than the first, was unlucky in its passage. One of the ships was lost at sea, many men died on ship-board, and the rest arrived at different times, broken in their health, and dispirited, when they heard the fate of those who had gone before them.—Added to the misfortunes

tunes of the first colony, the second had a misfortune peculiar to itself: The General Assembly of the Church of Scotland sent out four ministers; with orders, "To take charge of the souls of the colony, and to erect a presbytery, with a moderator, clerk, and record of proceedings; to appoint ruling elders, deacons, overseers of the manners of the people, and assistants in the exercise of church discipline and government, and to hold regular kirk-sessions."

When they arrived, the officers and gentlemen were occupied in building houses for themselves with their own hands, because there was no help to be got from others; yet the four ministers complained grievously that the council did not order houses to be immediately built for their accommodation. They had not had the precaution to bring with them letters of recommendation from the directors at home to the council abroad. On these accounts, not meeting with all the attention they expected from the higher, they paid court to the inferior ranks of the colonists, and by that means threw divisions into the colony. They exhausted the spirits of the people, by requiring their attendance at sermon four or five hours at a stretch, relieving each other by preaching alternately, but allowing no relief to their hearers. The employment of one of the days set aside for religious exercise, which was a Wednesday, they divided into three parts, thanksgiving, humiliation, and supplication, in which three ministers followed each other. And as the service of the Church of Scotland consists of a lecture with a comment, a sermon, two prayers, three psalms, and a blessing, the work of that day, upon an average of the length of the service of that age, could not take up less than twelve hours: during which space of time the colony was collected, and kept close together in the guard-room, which was used as a church, in a tropical climate,

and in a sickly season. They presented a paper to the council, and made it public, requiring them to set aside a day for a solemn fasting and humiliation, and containing their reasons for the requisition, in which, under pretence of enumerating the sins of the people, they poured abuse on their rulers. They damped the courage of the people, by continually presenting hell to them as the termination of life to most men, because most men are sinners. Carrying the presbyterian doctrine of predestination to extremes, they stopped all exertions, by shewing that the consequence of them depended not on those by whom they were made. They converted the numberless accidents to which soldiers and seamen are exposed, into immediate judgments of God against their sins. And, having resolved to quit the settlement, they, in excuse for their doing so, wrote bitter letters to the General Assembly against the characters of the colonists, and the advantages of the colony itself.

One of them, in a kind of history of the colony which he published, with a savage triumph exulted over the misfortunes of his countrymen in the following words:—"They were such a rude company, that I believe Scotland never declared such impudence in sinning as they. Any observant eye might see, that they were running the way they went: hell and judgement was to be seen upon them, and in them, before the time: Their cup was full; it could hold no more: They were ripe; they must be cut down with the sickle of the wrath of God."

The last party that joined the second colony at Darien, after it had been three months settled, was Captain Campbell, father to the present Colonel Campbell of Finab, with a company of the people of his own estate, whom he had commanded in Flanders, and whom he carried to Darien in his own ship. On their arrival at New St Andrew,

Andrew, they found intelligence had been lately received, that a Spanish force of 1600 men, which had been brought from the coast of the South Sea, lay incamped at Tubucantce, waiting there till a Spanish Squadron of eleven ships which was expected should arrive, when they were jointly to attack the fort. The military command was offered to Captain Campbell, in compliment to his reputation, and to his birth, who was descended from the families of Bredalbane and Athole. In order to prevent a joint attack, he resolved to attack first; and therefore on the second day after his arrival, he marched with 200 men to Tubucantce, before his arrival was known to the enemy, stormed the camp in the night time, dissipated the Spanish force with much slaughter, and returned to the fort the fifth day: But he found the Spanish ships before the harbour, their troops landed, and almost all hopes of help or provision cut off; yet he stood a siege near six weeks, till almost all the officers were dead, the enemy by their approaches had cut off his wells, and his balls were so far expended, that he was obliged to melt the pewter dishes of the garrison into balls. The garrison then capitulated, and obtained not only the common honours of war, and security for the property of the company, but, as if they had been conquerors, exacted hostages for performance of the conditions. Captain Campbell alone desired to be excepted from the capitulation, saying, he was sure the Spaniards could not forgive him the mischief which he so lately had done them. The brave by their courage often escape that death which they seem to provoke: Captain Campbell made his escape in his vessel, and, stopping nowhere, arrived safely at New-York, and from thence to Scotland, where the company presented him with a gold medal, in which his virtue was commemorated, to inflame his family with the love of heroic actions. And the Lord Lyon King at Arms,

whose office it is in Scotland (and such offices should be every where) to confer badges of distinction according to the rules of heraldry upon honourable actions, gave him a Highlander and an Indian for supporters to his coat of arms.

A harder fate attended those whom Captain Campbell left at Darien. They were so weak in their health as not to be able to weigh up the anchors of the Rising Sun, one of their ships, which carried sixty guns: But the generous Spaniards assisted them. In going out of the harbour, she ran aground: The prey was tempting; and to obtain it, the Spaniards had only to stand-by, and look on: But shewed that mercy to the Scots in distress, which one of the countrymen of those Scots, General Elliott, returned to the posterity of the Spaniards, at the end of the late conflagration at the siege of Gibraltar. The Darien ships being leaky, and weakly manned, were obliged in their voyage to take shelter in different ports belonging to Spain and England. The Spaniards, in the new world, shewed them kindness; the English governments shewed them none; and in one place one of their ships was seized and detained. Of these only Captain Campbell's ship, and another small one were saved: The Royal Sun was lost on the bar of Charlestown; and of the colony not more than thirty saved from war, shipwreck, or disease, ever saw their own country again.

Paterfon, who had stood the blow, could not stand the reflection of misfortune. He was seized with a lunacy in his passage home, after the ruin of the first colony; but he recovered in his own country, where his spirit, still ardent and unbroke, presented a new plan to the company, founded on the idea of King William, that England should have the joint dominion of the settlement with Scotland.

He survived many years in Scotland,

land, pitied, respected, but neglected. After the union of the two kingdoms, he claimed reparation of his losses from the equivalent-money given by England to the Darien Company, but got nothing; because a grant to him from a public fund would have been only an act of humanity, not a Political job.

Thus ended the colony of Darien. Men look into the works of poets for subjects of satire; but they are more often to be found in the records of history. The application of the Dutch to King William against the Darien Company, affords the surest of all proofs, that it was the interest of the British islands to support it. England, by the imprudence of ruining that settlement, lost the opportunity of gaining and continuing to herself the greatest commercial empire that probably ever will be upon earth. Had she treated with Scotland, in the hour of the distress of the company, for a joint possession of the settlement; or adopted the union of the kingdoms, which the sovereign of both proposed to them, that possession could certainly have been obtained. Had she treated with Spain to relinquish an imaginary right, at least to give a passage across the isthmus, upon receiving duties so high as to overbalance all the chance of loss by a contraband trade, she had probably obtained either the one or the other. Had she broke with Spain, for the sake of gaining by force one of those favours, she would have lost far less than she afterwards did, by carrying a war into that country for many years, to force a King upon the Spaniards against their will. Even a rupture with Spain for Darien, if it had proved successful, would have knit the two nations together by the most solid of ties, their mutual interest: for the English must then have depended upon Spain for the safety of their caravans by land, and the Spaniards upon England for the safety of their fleets by

sea. Spain and England would have been bound together as Portugal and England have long been; and the Spanish treasures have failed, under the wings of English navies, from the Spanish main to Cadiz, in the same manner as the treasures of Portugal have failed under the same protection, sacred, and untouched, from the Brazilles to Lisbon. . . . .

It has been made a question, Whether King William behaved with his ordinary sincerity and steadiness, in the assurances of favour which he gave more than once to the company during their distresses. The following anecdote makes it probable, that there was a struggle in his breast, between the part which he was obliged to act to please his English and Dutch at the expence of his Scots subjects, and his own feelings. A provision ship of the first colony, in which were thirty gentlemen passengers, and some of them of noble birth, having been shipwrecked at Carthagen, the Spaniards believing, or pretending to believe, that they were smugglers, cast them into a dungeon, and threatened them with death. The company deputed Lord Basil Hamilton from Scotland, to implore King William's protection for the prisoners. The King at first refused to see him, because he had not appeared at court when he was last in London. But when that difficulty was removed by explanation, an expression fell from the King, which showed his sense of the generous conduct of another, although influenced by the English and Dutch East India Companies, he could not resolve to imitate it in his own. For Lord Basil's audience, having been put off from time to time, but at last fixed to be in the Council-chamber after a council was over, the King, who had forgot the appointment, was passing into another room, when Lord Basil placed himself in the passage, and said, "That he came commissioned by a great body of his Majesty's subjects



to lay their misfortunes at his feet, that he had right to be heard, and "would be heard." The King returned, listened with patience, gave instant orders to apply to Spain for redress, and then turning to those near him, said, "This young man is too bold, if any man can be too bold in his country's cause." I had this anecdote from the present Earl of Selkirk, grandson to Lord Basil.

Kings and nations should consider well before they commit wrongs. King William's desertion of a company, erected upon the faith of his own charter, and the English oppressions of it, were the reasons why so many of the Scots, during four successive reigns, disliked the cause of the Revolution and of the Union. And that dislike, joined to English discontents, brought upon both countries two rebellions, the expenditure of many millions of money, and (which is a far greater loss) the downfall of many of their noblest and most ancient families.

*The following ANECDOTES OF LORD STAIR, who certainly was one of the first characters of the age, because he joined all the fine accomplishments of a French Nobleman to the great qualities of a Roman and a Briton, may not be unacceptable to the Public.*

WHEN all his offices and honours were taken from him by Sir Robert Walpole, for voting in Parliament against the excise-scheme, he retired to Scotland, and put his estate into the hands of trustees, to pay bills drawn by him in his magnificent embassy at Paris, which administration had refused to accept, reserving only a hundred pounds a-month for himself. During this period, he was often seen holding the plough three or four hours at a time. Yet on receiving visits of ceremony,

he could put on the great man and the great style of living; for he was fond of adorning a fine person with graceful dress; and two French horns and a French cook had refused to quit his service when he retired. When the messenger brought the late King's letter for him to take the command of the army, he had only ten pounds in the house. He sent express for the gentlemen of his own family, shewed the King's letter, and desired them to find money to carry him to London. They asked how much he wanted, and when they should bring it? his answer was, "The more the better, and the sooner the better." They brought him three thousand guineas. This circumstance came to the late King's ears, who expressed to his ministers the uneasiness he felt at Lord Stair's difficulties in money-matters. One proposed that the King should make him a present of a sum of money when he arrived. Another said, Lord Stair was so high spirited, that if he was offered money, he would run back to his own country, and they should lose their General. A third suggested, that to save his delicacy, the King should give him six commissions of cornets to dispose of, which, at that time, sold for a thousand pounds a-piece. The King liked this idea best, and gave the commissions blank to Lord Stair, saying, they were intended to pay for his journey and equipage. But in going from court to his own house, he gave all the six away.

Lord Stair's judgement of men appeared in his choice of the three friends whom he carried in his coach to London to provide for; the late Sir John Pringle, afterwards President of the Royal Society; Mr Keith, afterwards ambassador at Berlin and Vienna; and Sir Laurence Dundas; men of superior talents in their different lines, and of good birth, but at that time no favourites of fortune. He was well repaid. I have seen the two first, at fourscore years of age, cry when the

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name of Stair was mentioned; and Sir Laurence Dundas, through the whole of his life, marked his gratitude by an affectionate kindness to every branch of his Lordship's family.

John Duke of Argyll, who knew well that the artifices of Lord Carteret would find opportunities to create differences between persons of such high spirits as the King and his General, said, that Lord Stair's vanity had made him take the command of the army, and his pride would make him throw it up.

As the following anecdote marks the manners of the age, during the Duke of Marlborough's wars, and the character of another singular man, I shall hazard it. Lord Mark Ker and Lord Stair were at play in a coffee-house, when a stranger overlooked the game, and disturbed them with observations. Lord Mark said, "Let us throw the dice which of us shall pink (a cant word of the time for fighting) this impudent fellow." They threw. Lord Stair won. Lord Mark Ker cried out, "Ah, Stair, Stair, you have been always more fortunate in life than me."

When Lord Stair was ambassador at Paris during the regency, he gave orders to his coachman to give way to no body except the King; meaning, that an English ambassador should take the pass, even of the regent, but without naming him. The host was seen coming down a street through which the coach passed. The late Colonel Young, from whom I had the story, who was master of horse, rode to the window of the coach, and asked Lord Stair, if he would be pleased to give way to God Almighty. He answered, "by all means, but to none else;" and then stepping out of the coach, paid respect to the religion of the country in which he was, and kneeled in a very dirty street.

Lewis XIV. was told, that Lord Stair was one of the best bred men in Europe. "I shall soon put that to

"the test," said the King; and asking Lord Stair to take an airing with him, as soon as the door of the coach was opened, he bade him pass and go in: The other bowed and obeyed. The King said, "the world is in the right in the character it gives: another person would have troubled me with ceremony."

During the rebellion in the year 1745, the clan of Glenco were quartered near the house of Lord Stair. The Pretender being afraid they would remember, that the warrant for the massacre of their clan had been signed by the Earl's father, sent a guard to protect the house. The clan quitted the rebel army, and were returning home: the Pretender sent to know their reason. Their answer was, that they had been affronted; and when asked what the affront was, they said, "the greatest of any; for they had been suspected of being capable of visiting the injuries of the father upon the innocent and brave son." He was brave indeed: a sure proof of which was, that he used all the influence and power he possessed, to obtain mercy for those rebels against whom he had commanded one of the armies which guarded England.

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### *Treachery of Godolphin, Marlborough, and Sunderland.*

THE difficulty of forcing the French to general actions in the open sea, the impossibility of blocking up their fleets for any considerable time at Brest in the stormy sea of the Bay of Biscay, or at Toulon in the swelling sea of the Gulph of Lyons, had satisfied the King, that the only way to conquer the fleets of France was in their own harbours; and the sufferings of the trade of England, which not only weakened the nation, but impaired the revenue, and which had arisen greatly from the vicinity of Brest to the Eng-  
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lish coasts, made him resolve to attack that place, by making a lodgement on the neck of land which separates the road of Brest from the road of Cameret, and commands the bay, the harbour, and the river; but his intention was betrayed to the late King, by intelligence in the spring from Lord Godolphin, first Lord of the Treasury, and afterwards by a letter from Lord Marlborough, eldest Lieutenant-general in the service, of date 4th May 1694, in the same way as a project against Toulon was betrayed two years afterwards by Lord Sunderland. Marlborough's letter, with a strange endeavour, yet natural desire, even in the most wicked, to reconcile their profligacy with their duty, in their own eyes, and those of others, contained the following words: "This will be a great advantage to England. But no advantage can prevent, or ever shall prevent me, from informing you of all that I believe to be for your service. Therefore you may make your own use of this intelli-

gence, which you may depend upon being exactly true." But the letter from General Sackfield to Lord Mellfort, which inclosed that from Lord Marlborough, spoke out more plainly the advantage which the intelligence given to James would prove to France. The words are: "I send the letter by an express, judging it to be of the utmost consequence for the service of the King my master, and consequently for the service of his Most Christian Majesty." The evidence of Lord Sunderland's treachery (for the evidence of such extraordinary facts should be referred to) is to be found in a letter from the Earl of Arran, his son-in-law, to King James; the treachery of Godolphin, in Captain Lloyd's report of his negotiations in England to King James; and of Lord Marlborough, in his letter to King James, and General Sackfield's letter inclosing it to Lord Mellfort; all lately published by Mr M'Pherson \*. The originals of the two last letters are not in existence in the

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\* Lloyd's report to King James, in M'Pherson's *State Papers*, vol. 1. p. 480.

*Translation of a letter in cyphers from Mr Sackfield, Major-general of his Britannic Majesty's forces, to the Earl of Mellfort.*

May 3. 1694.

"I have just now received the inclosed for the King. It is from Lord Churchill; but no person but the Queen and you must know from whom it comes. Therefore, for the love of God, let it be kept a secret, even from Lord Middleton. I send it by express, judging it to be of the utmost consequence for the service of the King my master; and consequently for the service of his Most Christian Majesty. You see, by the contents of this letter, that I am not deceived, in the judgment I formed of Admiral Ruffel; for that man has not acted sincerely, and I fear he never will act otherwise."

*A Translation of Lord Churchill's letter to the King of England.*

"It is only to-day I have learned the news I now write you, which is, that the bomb-ketches and the twelve regiments encamped at Portsmouth, with the two regiments of marines, all commanded by Talmash, are destined for burning the harbour of Brest, and destroying all the men of war which are there. This will be a great advantage to England. But no consideration can prevent, or ever shall prevent me, from informing you of all that I believe to be for your service. Therefore you may make your own use of this intelligence, which you may depend upon being exactly true. But I must conjure you for your own interest, to let no one know but the Queen, and the bearer of this letter."

"Ruffel sails to-morrow with forty ships, the rest being not yet paid; but it is said, that in ten days the rest of the fleet will follow, and at the same time the land forces. I have endeavoured to learn this some time ago from Admiral Ruffel. But he always denied it to me, though I am very sure that he knew the design for more than six weeks. This gives me a bad sign of this man's intentions.

"I shall

the Scots College at Paris, where the other two papers are. But the copies were found among the other official papers of Nairne, Under-secretary of State to Lord Mellfort, and one of them has an interlineation in Lord Mellfort's hand-writing. And, in King James's Memoirs, I have seen a memorandum in his own hand-writing, that Lord Churchill had, on the 4th of May, given him information of the design upon Brest. I was told by the late Principal Gordon, of the Scots College at Paris, that, during the hostilities between the Duke of Marlborough and Lord Oxford, near the end of the Queen's reign, Lord Oxford, who had got intelligence of the Duke's letter, and pretended, at that time, to be in the interests of the exiled family, applied for, and got an order for the original; and that his making the Duke know that his life was in his hands, was the cause of the Duke's going into a voluntary exile to Brussels in the year 1712: And indeed, so extraordinary a step as that exile must have had an extraordinary cause. It is known too from the history of the times, that there was a private meeting between the Duke and Lord Oxford, at Mr Thomas Harley's house, to which the Duke came by a back door, immediately after which he left England. I have also heard from the late Archbishop of York, grandson to the Earl of Oxford, that he had been informed that the Duchess of Marlborough, after the death of those two persons, had contrived to get the letter from Lord Oxford's papers, and destroyed it.

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*To the PUBLISHER.*

S I R,

**T**HE Public is highly obliged to Sir John Dalrymple for his curious and valuable communications.

In his late Historical work, p. 45, he says, "In King James's Memoirs, I have seen a memorandum in his own hand-writing, that *Lord Churchill* had, on the 4th of May, given him information of the design upon Brest." This requires some explanation—Does the King's memorandum bear *Lord Churchill* at full length, or only *L. C.* or *C.*?

I presume that Sir John is a reader of your Magazine, and therefore I use this method of intreating him to inform the public what is the precise fact.

If King James set down in his me-

morandum the name of *Lord Churchill* at full length, his imprudence, in committing such a secret to a pocket-book, seems almost unexampled, especially when he knew that the two parties of Middleton and Mellfort divided his court, and that neither of them would have scrupled at employing any political means in order to come at secrets.

There is another circumstance, p. 9, which will become of moment when particularly explained. Sir John informs us, that, when he was last at Paris, he saw, in the Scots College there, "a letter from Lord Rochefort to King James written on silk, which, from the form of the piece, had been the inside of a woman's stomacher."

"I shall be very well pleased to learn, that this letter comes safe to your hands." *McPherson's State-Papers*, vol. 1. p. 487.

Lord Arran's letter to King James, of date 13th March 1695, contains these words: "With regard to news, it is certain, that the preparations that are made here for the Mediterranean, are designed for attacking Toulon, if it is possible. It is Lord Sunderland who has given me in charge to assure your Majesty of this."



"Stomacher." One should wish to know, 1. Whether it is signed *Rocheffer*. 2. Whether it is in the hand of Ed. R.; his hand is so singular and so unlike any writing of his contemporaries, that the similarity or dissimi-

larity must be striking at first sight. 3. Does the letter relate to public matters, or only to such civilities as are wont to pass between brothers-in-law?

I am, &c.

*Of the Causes which produce the Phenomena of Nature. By Thomas Reid, D. D. F. R. S. Edinburgh, Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Glasgow.\**

IN all languages, action is attributed to many things which all men of common understanding believe to be merely passive; thus we say, the wind blows, the rivers flow, the sea rages, the fire burns, bodies move, and impel other bodies. . . . .

A like irregularity may be observed in the use of the word signifying *cause*, in all languages, and of the words related to it.

Our knowledge of causes is very scanty in the most advanced state of society, much more is it so in that early period in which language is formed. A strong desire to know the causes of things, is common to all men in every state; but the experience of all ages shews, that this keen appetite, rather than go empty, will feed upon the husks of real knowledge where the fruit cannot be found. . . . .

In common language, we give the name of a *cause* to a reason, a motive, an end, to any circumstance which is connected with the effect, and goes before it.

Aristotle, and the schoolmen after him, distinguished four kinds of causes, the efficient, the material, the formal, and the final. This, like many of Aristotle's distinctions, is only a distinction of the various meanings of an ambiguous word; for the efficient, the matter, the form and the end, have nothing common in their nature, by which they may be accounted species of the same genus;

but the Greek word, which we translate *cause*, had these four different meanings in Aristotle's days, and we have added other meanings. We do not indeed call the matter or the form of a thing its cause; but we have final causes, instrumental causes, occasional causes, and I know not how many others.

Thus the word *cause* has been so hackneyed, and made to have so many different meanings in the writings of philosophers, and in the discourse of the vulgar, that its original and proper meaning is lost in the crowd.

With regard to the phenomena of nature, the important end of knowing their causes, besides gratifying our curiosity, is, that we may know when to expect them, or how to bring them about. This is very often of real importance in life; and this purpose is served, by knowing what, by the course of nature, goes before them and is connected with them; and this, therefore, we call the *cause* of such a phenomenon.

If a magnet be brought near to a mariner's compass, the needle, which was before at rest, immediately begins to move, and bends its course towards the magnet, or perhaps the contrary way. If an unlearned sailor is asked the cause of this motion of the needle, he is at no loss for an answer. He tells you it is the magnet; and the proof is clear; for, remove the magnet, and the effect ceases; bring it near, and the

\* Essays on the Active Powers of Man, 4to:

the effect is again produced. It is, therefore, evident to sense, that the magnet is the cause of this effect.

A Cartesian Philosopher enters deeper into the cause of this phenomenon. He observes, that the magnet does not touch the needle, and therefore can give it no impulse. He pities the ignorance of the sailor. The effect is produced, says he, by magnetic effluvia, or subtle matter, which passes from the magnet to the needle, and forces it from its place. He can even shew you, in a figure, where these magnetic effluvia issue from the magnet, what round they take, and what way they return home again. And thus he thinks he comprehends perfectly how, and by what cause, the motion of the needle is produced.

A Newtonian Philosopher inquires what proof can be offered for the existence of magnetic effluvia, and can find none. He therefore holds it as a fiction, a hypotheses; and he has learned that hypotheses ought to have no place in the philosophy of nature. He confesses his ignorance of the real cause of this motion, and thinks, that his business, as a philosopher, is only to find from experiment the laws by which it is regulated in all cases.

These three persons differ much in their sentiments with regard to the real cause of this phenomenon; and the man who knows most is he who is sensible that he knows nothing of the matter. Yet all the three speak the same language, and acknowledge, that the cause of this motion is the attractive or repulsive power of the magnet.

What has been said of this, may be applied to every phenomenon that falls within the compass of natural philosophy. We deceive ourselves, if we conceive, that we can point out the real efficient cause of any one of them.

The grandest discovery ever made in natural philosophy, was that of the law of gravitation, which opens such a view of our planetary system, that it

looks like something divine. But the author of this discovery was perfectly aware, that he discovered no real cause, but only the law or rule, according to which the unknown cause operates.

Natural Philosophers, who think accurately, have a precise meaning to the terms they use in the science; and when they pretend to shew the cause of any phenomenon of nature, they mean by the cause, a law of nature of which that phenomenon is a necessary consequence.

The whole object of natural philosophy, as Newton expressly teaches, is reducible to these two heads: first, by just induction from experiment and observation, to discover the laws of nature, and then to apply those laws to the solution of the phenomena of nature. This was all that this great Philosopher attempted, and all that he thought attainable. And this indeed he attained in a great measure, with regard to the motions of our planetary system, and with regard to the rays of light.

But supposing that all the phenomena that fall within the reach of our senses, were accounted for from general laws of nature, justly deduced from experience; that is, supposing natural philosophy brought to its utmost perfection, it does not discover the efficient cause of any one phenomenon in nature.

The laws of nature are the rules according to which the effects are produced; but there must be a cause which operates according to these rules. The rules of navigation never navigated a ship. The rules of architecture never built a house.

Natural philosophers, by great attention to the course of nature, have discovered many of her laws, and have very happily applied them to account for many phenomena; but they have never discovered the efficient cause of any one phenomenon; nor do those

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who have distinct notions of the principles of the science, make any such pretence.

Upon the theatre of nature we see innumerable effects, which require an agent endowed with active power; but the agent is behind the scene. Whether it be the Supreme Cause alone, or a subordinate cause or causes; and if subordinate causes be employed by the Almighty, what their nature, their number, and their different offices may be, are things hid, for wise reasons, without doubt, from the human eye.

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*Observations on the Instinct of Animals.\**

**W**E come into the world ignorant of every thing, yet we must do many things in order to our subsistence and well-being. A new-born child may be carried in arms, and kept warm by his nurse; but he must suck and swallow his food for himself. And this must be done before he has any conception of sucking or swallowing, or of the manner in which they are to be performed. He is led by nature to do these actions without knowing for what end, or what he is about. This we call *instinct*.

In the animals we are best acquainted with, and which we look upon as the more perfect of the brute creation, we see much the same instincts, or mechanical principles of action, as in the human kind, or very similar ones, suited to the particular state and manner of life of the animal.

Besides these, there are in brute-animals instincts peculiar to each tribe, by which they are fitted for defence, for offence, or for providing for themselves, and for their offspring.

It is not more certain, that nature hath furnished various animals with various weapons of offence and defence, than that the same nature hath

taught them how to use them; the bull and the ram to butt, the horse to kick, the dog to bite, the lion to use his paws, the boar his tusks, the serpent his fangs, and the bee and wasp their sting.

The manufactures of animals, if we may call them by that name, present us with a wonderful variety of instincts, belonging to particular species, whether of the social or of the solitary kind; the nests of birds, so similar in their situation and architecture in the same kind, so various in different kinds; the webs of spiders, and of other spinning animals; the ball of the silk-worm; the nests of ants and other mining animals; the combs of wasps, hornets, and bees; the dams and houses of beavers.

The instinct of animals is one of the most delightful and instructive parts of a most pleasant study, that of natural history; and deserves to be more cultivated than it has yet been.

Every manufacturing art among men was invented by some man, improved by others, and brought to perfection by time and experience. Men learn to work in it by long practice, which produces a habit. The arts of men vary in every age, and in every nation, and are found only in those who have been taught them.

The manufactures of animals differ from those of men in many striking particulars.

No animal of the species can claim the invention. No animal ever introduced any new improvement, or any variation from the former practice. Every one of the species has equal skill from the beginning, without teaching, without experience or habit. Every one has its art by a kind of inspiration. I do not mean that it is inspired with the principles or rules of the art, but with the ability and inclination of working in it to perfection; without any knowledge of its principles, rules, or end.

The more sagacious animals may be

\* From the same.

be taught to do many things which they do not by instinct. What they are taught to do, they do with more or less skill, according to their sagacity and their training. But, in their own arts, they need no teaching nor training, nor is the art ever improved or lost. Bees gather their honey and their wax, they fabricate their combs and rear their young at this day, neither better nor worse than they did when Virgil so sweetly sung their works.

The work of every animal is indeed like the works of nature, perfect in its kind, and can bear the most critical examination of the mechanic or the mathematician. One example from the animal last mentioned may serve to illustrate this.

Bees, it is well known, construct their combs with small cells on both sides, fit both for holding their store of honey, and for rearing their young. There are only three possible figures of the cells, which can make them all equal and similar, without any useless interstices. These are the equilateral triangle, the square, and the regular hexagon.

It is well known to mathematicians, that there is not a fourth way possible, in which a plane may be cut into little spaces that shall be equal, similar and regular, without leaving any interstices. Of the three, the hexagon is the most proper, both for conveniencey and strength. Bees, as if they knew this, make their cells regular hexagons.

As the combs have cells on both sides, the cells may either be exactly opposite, having partition against partition, or the bottom of a cell may rest upon the partitions between the cells on the other side, which will serve as a buttress to strengthen it. The last way is best for strength; accordingly, the bottom of each cell rests against the point where three partitions meet on the other side, which gives it all the strength possible.

The bottom of a cell may either be one plane perpendicular to the side-partitions; or it may be composed of several planes, meeting in a solid angle in the middle point. It is only in one of these two ways that all the cells can be similar without losing room. And, for the same intention, the planes of which the bottom is composed, if there be more than one, must be three in number, and neither more nor fewer.

It has been demonstrated, that, by making the bottoms of the cells to consist of three planes meeting in a point, there is a saving of material and labour no way inconsiderable. The bees, as if acquainted with these principles of solid geometry, follow them most accurately; the bottom of each cell being composed of three planes which make obtuse angles with the side-partitions, and with one another, and meet in a point in the middle of the bottom; the three angles of this bottom being supported by three partitions on the other side of the comb, and the point of it by the common intersection of those three partitions.

One instance more of the mathematical skill displayed in the structure of a honey-comb deserves to be mentioned.

It is a curious mathematical problem, at what precise angle the three planes which compose the bottom of a cell ought to meet, in order to make the greatest possible saving, or the least expence, of material and labour.

This is one of these problems, belonging to the higher parts of mathematics, which are called problems of *maxima* and *minima*. It has been resolved by some mathematicians, particularly by the ingenious Mr Maclaurin, by a fluxionary calculation, which is to be found in the Transactions of the Royal Society of London. He has determined precisely the angle required; and he found, by the most exact mensuration the subject could admit, that it is the very angle, in which the three planes in the bottom

of the cell of a honey-comb do actually meet.

Shall we ask here, who taught the bee the properties of solids, and to resolve problems of *maxima* and *minima*? If a honey-comb were a work of human art, every man of common sense would conclude, without hesitation, that he who invented the construction must have understood the principles on which it is constructed.

We need not say that bees know none of these things. They work

most geometrically, without any knowledge of geometry; somewhat like a child, who, by turning the handle of an organ, makes good music, without any knowledge of music.

The art is not in the child, but in him who made the organ. In like manner, when a bee makes its combs so geometrically, the geometry is not in the bee, but in that Great Geometrician who made the bee, and made all things in number, weight, and measure.

*Continuation of the History of Boxing. Being an Extract from a scarce Pamphlet on the Science of Defence. By Capt. John Godfrey.*

**A**DVANCE, brave Broughton! Thee I pronounce Captain of the Boxers. As far as I can look back, I think I ought to open the characters with him: I know none so fit, so able to lead up the van. This is giving him the living preference to the rest; but I hope I have not given any cause to say, that there has appeared, in any of my characters, a partial tincture. I have throughout consulted nothing but my unbiassed mind, and my heart has known no call but merit. Wherever I have praised, I have no desire of pleasing; wherever decried, no fear of offending. Broughton, by his manly merit, has bid the highest, therefore has my heart. I really think all will poll with me who poll with the same principle. Sure there is some standing reason for this preference. What can be stronger than to say, that for seventeen or eighteen years he has

fought every able Boxer that appeared against him, and has never yet been beat\*? This being the case, we may venture to conclude from it. But not to build alone on this, let us examine farther into his merits. What is it that he wants? Has he not all that others want, and all the best can have? Strength equal to what is human, skill and judgment equal to what can be acquired, undebauched wind, and a bottom † spirit, never to pronounce the word *enough*. He fights the stick as well as most men, and understands a good deal of the small-sword. This practice has given him the distinction of *time* and *measure* beyond the rest. He stops as regularly as the swords-man, and carries his blows truly in the line; he steps not back, distrusting of himself to stop a blow, and piddle in the return, with an arm unaided by his body, producing but a kind of fly-flap blow, such

\* He was, however, afterwards beaten by Slack on April 11, 1750. On this occasion there was the greatest number of persons of distinction present perhaps ever known, and the greatest sums of money betted in favour of Broughton. He was beaten in fourteen minutes.

† Our author explains this term in the following manner: "There are two things required to make this *bottom*, that is, wind and spirit, or heart, or whatever you can fix the residence of courage. Wind may be greatly brought about by exercise and diet; but the spirit is the first equipment of a Boxer. Without this substantial thing, both art and strength will avail a man but little."

such as the pastry-cooks use to beat those insects from their tarts and cheesecakes. No—Broughton steps bold and firmly in; bids a welcome to the coming blow; receives it with his guardian arm; then with a general summons of his swelling muscles, and his firm body, seconding his arm, and supplying it with all its weight, pours the pile-driving force upon his man.

That I may not be thought particular in dwelling too long upon Broughton, I leave him with this assertion, that as he, I believe, will scarce trust a battle to a warning age, I never shall think he is to be beaten, till I see him beat.

About the time I first observed this promising hero upon the stage, his chief competitors were Pipes and Greeting. He beat them both (and I thought with ease) as often as he fought them.

Pipes was the neatest boxer I remember. He put in his blows about the face (which he fought at most) with surprising time and judgment. He maintained his battles for many years by his extraordinary skill, against men of far superior strength. Pipes was but weakly made; his appearance bespoke activity, but his hand, arm, and body were but small; though by that acquired spring of his arm he hit prodigious blows; and I really think that at last, when he was beat out of his championship, it was more owing to his debauchery than the merit of those who beat him.

Greeting was a strong antagonist to Pipes. They contended hard together for some time, and were almost alternate victors. Greeting had the nearest way of going to the stomach (which is what they call the *mark*) of any man I knew. He was a most artful boxer, stronger made than Pipes, and dealt the straightest blows. But what made Pipes a match for him, was his rare bottom spirit, which would bear a deal of beating: but this, in my mind, Greeting was not sufficiently furnished

with; for, after he was beat twice together by Pipes, Hammer-Smith Jack, a meer sloven of a boxer, and every body that fought him afterwards, beat him. I must, notwithstanding, do that justice to Greeting's memory, as to own that his debauchery very much contributed to spoil a great Boxer; but yet I think he had not the bottom of the other.

Much about this time, there was one Whitaker, who fought the Venetian Gondolier. He was a very strong fellow, but a clumsy Boxer. He had two qualifications very much contributing to help him out. He was very extraordinary for his throwing, and contriving to pitch his weighty body on the fallen man. The other was, that he was a hardy fellow, and would bear a deal of beating. This was the man pitched upon to fight the Venetian. I was at Slaughter's Coffee-house when the match was made, by a gentleman of an advanced station: he sent for Fig to procure a proper man for him: he told him to take care of his man, because it was for a large sum; and the Venetian was a man of extraordinary strength, and famous for breaking the jaw-bone in boxing. Fig replied, in his rough manner, I do not know, master, but he may break one of his own countrymen's jaw-bones with his fist; but I will bring him a man, and he shall not break his jaw-bone with a sledgehammer in his hand.

The battle was fought at Fig's amphitheatre, before a splendid company, the politest house of that kind I ever saw. While the Gondolier was stripping, my heart yearned for my countryman. His arm took up all observation; it was surprisingly large, long, and muscular. He pitched himself forward with his right leg, and his arm full extended, and, as Whitaker approached, gave him a blow on the side of the head, that knocked him quite off the stage, which was remarkable for its height. Whitaker's misfortune in his fall was then the grand

dent of the company, on which account they suffered no common people in, that usually sit on the ground and line the stage round. It was then all clear, and Whitaker had nothing to stop him but the bottom. There was a general foreign huzza on the side of the Venetian, pronouncing our countryman's downfall; but Whitaker took no more time than was required to get up again, when, finding his fault in standing out to the length of the other's arm, he, with a little stoop, ran boldly in beyond the heavy mallet, and with one English peg in the stomach (quite a new thing to foreigners) brought him on his breech. The blow carried too much of the English rudeness for him to bear, and finding himself so unmannerly used, he scorned to have any more doings with his slovenly fist.

So fine a house was too engaging to Fig not to court another. He therefore stepped up, and told the gentlemen that they might think he had picked out the best man in London on this occasion; but to convince them to the contrary, he said, that if they would come that day se'nnight, he would bring a man who should beat this Whitaker in ten minutes, by fair hitting. This brought very near as great and fine a company as the week before. The man was Nathaniel Peartree, who knowing the other's bottom, and his deadly way of flinging, took a most judicious method to beat him.—Let his character come in here. He was a most admirable-Boxer, and I do

not know one he was not a match for, before he lost his finger. He was famous, like Pipes, for fighting at the face, but stronger in his blows. He knew Whitaker's hardiness, and doubting of his being able to give him beating enough, cunningly determined to fight at his eyes. His judgment carried in his arm so well, that in about six minutes both Whitaker's eyes were shut up; when groping about a while for his man, and finding him not, he wisely gave out, with these odd words, *Damme, I am not beat, but what signifies my fighting when I cannot see my man?*

We will now come to times a little fresher, and of later date.

George Taylor \*, known by the name of George the Barber, sprang up surprisingly. He has beat all the chief Boxers but Broughton. He, I think, injudiciously fought him one of the first, and was obliged very soon to give out. Doubtless it was a wrong step in him to commence a Boxer, by fighting the standing champion: for George was not then twenty, and Broughton was in the zenith of his age and art. Since that he has greatly distinguished himself with others, but has never engaged Broughton more. He is a strong able Boxer, who, with a skill extraordinary, aided by his knowledge of the small and back-sword, and a remarkable judgment in the cross-buttock fall, may contest with any. But, please or displease, I am resolved to be ingenuous in my characters. Therefore I am of the

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opinion,

\* This man died Feb. 21, 1750, and the following Epitaph is on his tomb-stone in Deptford church-yard:

Farewell, ye honours of my brow!  
Victorious wreaths, farewell!  
One trip from Death has laid me low,  
By whom such numbers fell!  
Yet bravely I'll dispute the prize,  
Nor yield, tho' out of breath!  
'Tis but a fall! I yet shall rise,  
And conquer—even DEATH!

The newspapers of the time take notice of a battle fought between Taylor and Slack the 31st of January 1749-50, at Broughton's Amphitheatre, which held 25 minutes, when Taylor with some difficulty beat his antagonist.

opinion, that he is not over-stocked with that necessary ingredient of a Boxer, called a Bottom; and am apt to suspect, that blows of equal strength with his too much affect him and disconcert his conduct.

Before I leave him, let me do him this justice to say, that if he were unquestionable in his bottom, he would be a match for any man.

It will not be improper, after George the Barber, to introduce one Boswell, a man who wants nothing but courage to qualify him for a complete Boxer. He has a particular blow with his left hand at the jaw, which comes almost as hard as a little horse kicks. Praise be to his power of fighting, his excellent choice of *time* and *measure*, his superior judgment, dispatching forth his executing arm! But fye upon his daftard heart, that mars it all! As I knew that fellow's abilities, and his worm-dread soul, I never saw him beat, but I wished him to be beaten. Though I am charmed with the idea of his power and manner of fighting, I am sick at the thoughts of his nurse-wanting courage. Farewell to him, with this fair acknowledgment, that if he had a true *English* bottom (the best sitting epithet for a man of spirit) he would carry all before him, and be a match for even Broughton himself.

I will name two men together, whom I take to be the best bottom men of the modern Boxers; and they are Smallwood, and George Stevenson the coachman. I saw the latter fight Broughton for forty minutes. Broughton I knew to be ill at that time; besides, it was a hasty-made match, and he had not that regard for his preparation as he afterwards found he should have had. But here his true bottom was proved, and his conduct shone. They fought in one of the fair-booths at Tottenham Court, railed at the end towards the pit. After about thirty-five minutes, being both against the rails, and scrambling for a fall, Broughton got such a lock

upon him, as no mathematician could have devised a better. There he held him by this artificial lock, depriving him of all power of rising or falling, till resting his head for about three or four minutes on his back, he found himself recovering; then loosed the hold, and on setting-to again, he hit the coachman as hard a blow as any he had given him in the whole battle, that he could no longer stand; and his brave contending heart, though with reluctance, was forced to yield. The coachman is a most beautiful hitter; he put in his blows faster than Broughton, but then one of the latter's told for three of the former's. Pity—so much spirit should not inhabit a stronger body!

Smallwood is thorough game, with judgment equal to any, and superior to most. I know nothing Smallwood wants but weight, to stand against any man; and I never knew him beaten since his fighting Dimmock (which was in his infancy of Boxing, and when he was a perfect stripling in years) but by a force so superior, that to have resisted longer would not have been courage but madness. If I were to choose a Boxer for my money, and could but purchase him strength equal to his resolution, Smallwood should be the man.

James, I proclaim a most charming Boxer. He is delicate in his blows, and has a wrist as delightful to those who see him fight, as it is sickly to those who fight against him. I acknowledge him to have the best spring of the arm of all the modern Boxers; he is a complete master of the art; and, as I do not know he wants a bottom, I think it a great pity he should be beat for want of strength to stand his man.

I have now gone through the characters of the most noted Boxers, and finished my whole work. As I could not praise all in every article, I must offend some; but if I do not go to bed till every body is pleased, my head



head will ach as bad as Sir Roger's.—Thus far Capt. *Godfrey*.

Of late years combats of this kind have not been frequent, owing probably to the refinement of our manners. It seems, however, to be again revived, and as it at present engages the attention of the public, we lay before our readers a circumstantial account of the last battle, which was fought between the two celebrated bruisers Humphreys and Mendoza the Jew, at Odiham.

By the attention of a gentleman of that town, a place very singular for its convenience in seeing, was prepared for the exhibition of this long-expected battle. It was a paddock surrounded with a high wall, which on two sides of it had a grand terrace, capable of holding perhaps five or six hundred people.

There was about that number there—though the price of admittance was half-a-guinea.

A stage of twenty-four feet square was completely finished by half past twelve. At one o'clock—Humphries came upon the stage, attended by Johnson as his second, and Tring as bottle-holder.

The sight of him raised the odds from two to one, at which they had stood some time, to five to two—as doubts had been spread of his condition and state of health.

About a few minutes after, Mendoza made his appearance, with David Benjamin as his second, and another Jew as his bottle-holder.

About five minutes past one o'clock they advanced to each other. But so cautious were both of giving advantage, that many minutes elapsed before either received a blow—and a shower of rain having fallen just before they began, the stage was so slippery, that both fell before either of them received any blow of consequence. Which gave the first knock-down blow, was disputed: as the superior quickness of striking was soon seen to be in Men-

doza; for whenever they closed, the Jew always hit Humphries—and generally fell uppermost, from his activity.

After fighting thirteen minutes—the odds were three to two in favour of Mendoza; and were offered very vociferously.

The change encouraged Mendoza, but did not discourage his antagonist—who preserved his coolness and intrepidity as perfectly as at first;—and after a contest of twenty-four minutes and a half Mendoza gave in—and Humphries was declared the conqueror.

The Jew's style of fighting was very different from that of his adversary. He fought low, and with cunning: with much dexterity, but without grace—while the look and attitudes of Humphries continually presented those beauties which a painter would have arrested every moment, to make them his own.

The gallantry of his spirit too, was not less conspicuous; for twice, when there was an idea of Mendoza doing something unfair, and the umpires were enquiring about it, Humphries gave it against himself—and said his antagonist had hit him as he ought to do.

At the end of the battle, Humphries was carried off in triumph on the shoulders of his friends—but he would not leave Mendoza, without sitting down by him, and telling him how well he had fought.

Mendoza seemed much weakened at the last, and had sprained his ankle very violently.

Of the amateurs—the number was great—most of the fashionable men of London, with many others from Bath, and all the adjacent countries.

Of the casualties—was that of Mr Price having his pocket picked of twenty-five pounds.

Of the scenes on the road—with some in beds, and some without—carriages, without horse to be had—rooms

rooms with twenty people sleeping upon the carpets, and many gentlemen reduced to walk the last fourteen miles—all these furnished a second representation of the Stratford Jubilee—equally noisy, equally crowded, and equally wished to be seen.

The collection at the door was supposed to amount to one hundred and fifty, or two hundred pounds, which was to be divided between the combatants—who well merited it, as having given the most scientific display of the art and address of boxing, that was ever exhibited.

Another account says, “the stage was erected about thirty-five minutes after two, and the combatants appeared on it about three. Humphries stripped better than Mendoza; the former has it in the shoulders, but the latter in the loins. Mendoza came forward with all the cheerfulness imaginable, as if impatient to engage; impartiality obliges us to say, that Humphries did not do the same.

“The play immediately began—Mendoza gave the first knock-down blow, which took place a little over the right temple of his antagonist—Humphries on this aimed a well-directed blow at Mendoza, which he caught with the utmost apparent non-

chalance; in about a second he returned it so successfully that he stretched Humphries a second time on the stage. Johnson, (who was second to Humphries,) took him on his knee, on which Mendoza came up and patted Humphries on the shoulder, with a smile; Humphries seemed to be fired at this, but without effect, for Mendoza knocked him down six times running, and at the same time seemed so confident of his victory, that he strove, as it were, to irritate his rival by pulling him by the nose; on this they closed, on which Humphries collected all his strength; in the struggle Mendoza happened to have his ankle sprained; of course this was an immediate drawback on his exertions, and as one mishap opens a door for another, Humphries gave him a blow a little below the ear, which immediately extended him.”

Since the above event, Mendoza has challenged Humphries to a second combat, who declares his willingness to meet him on certain conditions: and it is probable their literary contest will terminate in another trial of skill.

Several other of the most noted bruisers have also challenged each other, and it is expected that in course of the Spring many matches will be fought,

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*Researches made in order to discover an exact Method of measuring the relative Quantities of Phlogiston, contained in a given Sort of Air, so as that the Degrees of the Phlogistication of the Air may be reduced, by that Method, to just and numerical proportions. By M. Achard.\**

**M.** ACHARD has undertaken to prove, in this memoir, that none of the eudiometers, hitherto in use, are adapted to answer the purposes for which such instruments are designed. The errors which take place, when the degree of salubrity of any portion of air is measured by these instruments, are occasioned by the methods employed to phlogistificate the air which is to be examined. This

our Academician endeavours to prove, by shewing the inconveniencies which attend the methods of phlogistificating the air, whose salubrity is to be ascertained by mixing it, in a certain proportion, with nitrous air, as has been done by Dr Priestley and M. Fontana; or with inflammable air, which is the method of Votta, or with sulphur and filings of iron, which was practised by Scheele. According to our

author

author, the only way of obtaining a good eudiometer, or of determining with certainty the mephiticism of the air, is to find out a method of saturating it completely with phlogiston, without exposing it to any other alterations, independent on those which the phlogiston produces. M. Achard, after many fruitless attempts to discover such a method, found at length that Kunkel's phosphorus has all the qualities that are requisite for that purpose. Its greatest inflammability, which surpasses considerably that of all other bodies, renders it capable of burning in the air, as long as the latter is not totally saturated with the phlogiston; and as this phosphorus contains, excepting the phlogiston, no principle that is volatile, and capable of combining itself with the air, or making it undergo any alteration, its combustion produces in the air no other changes than those which are derived immediately from its combination with the phlogiston, and are totally independent on any other cause.

*Estimate of the Salubrity of the Atmospheric Air, in different Places, within the compass of 16 miles. By the same.*

**N**O subject in the sphere of natural philosophy is more important than the salubrity of the air. It has been proved by experiments, that the degree of its salubrity depends so much on the degree of its *dephlogistication*, that these terms are considered as synonymous. But, according to our Academician, the attention of philosophers has been too much confined to inquiries on the operations by which air, inclosed within narrow limits, is corrupted or meliorated; and as he thinks it of great consequence

to the health of mankind, to extend these researches to the salubrity of the atmosphere, as far as it depends on particular and local circumstances, this is the object which he proposes considering in the present Memoir.

A considerable number of intelligent persons offered their services in collecting the portions of air that were to furnish the materials for M. Achard's experiments; and all possible precautions (here circumstantially described) were used to prevent ambiguous or uncertain results. Air was collected in nineteen different places, eight days successively, and each day at three different and stated times; so that from each place 24 portions of air were obtained; consequently, from the whole, 456 portions; the examination of which, by two eudiometers, required 912 different trials. The results of these trials are exhibited in an accurate and ample table, which facilitates the comparison to the reader.

From the eudiometrical trials of the air of different places, made with nitrous air, some in Summer, the others in Winter, our Academician has drawn a considerable number of interesting conclusions. The principal ones deducible from the trials made in the Summer season, are as follows:—

1st, That there is an evident variation in the state of the salubrity of the air, in the same place, at different times:—2d, That the hour of the day does not seem to have a particular and constant influence on the quality of the air;—that neither the weather, considered as dusky or clear, dry or moist, calm or windy, nor the warmth or different pressure of the atmosphere, seems to have any influence upon the degree of the salubrity of the air;—that, contrary to what is generally imagined, the air is the most salubrious in those places which are the most inhabited;—

—that,

When it is considered, on the one hand, that the phlogistication (and consequently the insalubrity) of the air, is occasioned by the respiration of animals, by the putrefaction of animal and vegetable substances, and by the combustion of bodies;

—that, *ceteris paribus*, the air is less salubrious at a certain height, than it is when nearer to the surface of the earth;—and, lastly, that in parity of other circumstances, the air is the least salubrious in the driest places.—Here we have, at least, some novelties.

The results of the experiments made in Winter by our Academician, are, 1st, That be the cold more or less intense, this difference has no influence on the qualities of the air in one and the same place, since the air is of the same quality in a cold of 3 degrees above, and in one of 10 degrees below 0, and the variations which are perceived between the degrees of salubrity in the air, are in no fixed proportion to the variations of its temperature.—2dly, That in Winter there is very little difference between the degrees of the phlogification of the air in different places, and that this latter is nearly the same in places where, in the Summer season, it would exhibit very considerable variations.—3dly, That in

Winter the air is most salubrious in those places that are the least inhabited.—4thly, That in places that are inhabited, the air is not so good in Winter as in Summer, while in those that are uninhabited, or thinly peopled, it is much more salubrious in Winter than in Summer.

Such are the results of the eudiometrical experiments made with *nitrous air*; those made with *inflammable air* led to results not only different from, but totally opposite to these; and the air, which by the former of these tests is proved the fittest, is by the latter pronounced the least fit, for respiration. The question then is, to which of these eudiometers we are to give credit? M. Acharde gives it to the former, and founds his conclusions on the trials made with nitrous air. The reason of this preference, which is the consequence of careful experimental researches, he promises to communicate to the public in another Memoir.

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*Hints for regulating Mr H. Hope's Studies. By the late Earl of Kinnoul\*.*

MR Gillies's sensible plan for Mr Hope's education, shews a reach of thought and extent of knowledge.

I agree with Mr Gillies, that before Mr Hope studies the civil law, he should be acquainted with the Roman history.

For

dies; and, on the other, that the air is considerably meliorated by vegetation, as appears particularly from late discoveries, the results of M. Acharde must at least surprize us. These considerations would naturally lead us to conclude, that in places the most inhabited the air would be the least salubrious, especially in Summer;—that it would be the purest in those places which abounded most with plants and trees; and that in Winter it must be, generally speaking, purer than in Summer, both in places *inhabited* and *uninhabited*,—in the former, because cold prevents putrefaction, and in the latter, because by the suspension of vegetation, one of the causes of phlogification of the atmospherical air is removed.—Our Academician is aware of these difficulties, and has not disguised them; but they neither remove nor diminish the confidence he places in the multiplicity of his experiments, and the justness of the conclusions drawn from them. He seems to think that NATURE has a method of dephlogificating the atmosphere, which is as yet totally unknown to us; and that this operation always accompanies that by which the air charges itself with phlogiston. Several experiments have induced him to conjecture that this operation may be a resorption of the phlogiston, effected by the absorbing vessels of the skin of animals.—He, however, throws out this idea only as a conjecture.

For this purpose he may read Livy, Sallust, Hooke's Roman History; then Middleton's Life of Cicero, with Cicero's Letters, in the order of time as there quoted.

If he should chuse to read at the same time any French authors for his improvement in that language, Mably upon the rise and fall of the Romans, or Montesquieu sur la Decadence des Romains, or Vertot's Roman Revolutions, will be entertaining and instructive.

For Roman Antiquities, Mr Hope may read either Kennet's Roman Antiquities in English, or Newport's in Latin.

Heineccius's Antiquities are necessary to one who is to study civil law, but they should be read with the Institutes, as will hereafter be mentioned.

If Mr Hope, for his amusement or improvement in the Latin language, should read some of the Latin classics, he may, by consulting good commentaries, learn something of the manners of the Romans from the poets, particularly Horace, Juvenal, and Ovid de Fastis.

As to the comic writers, Terence is pure and elegant; but Plautus's language is difficult, his meaning often so obscured by a prevailing turn to wit and humour, as not to be found out without labour, and his characters are entirely Grecian.

When Mr Hope is reading the Roman history, a general and succinct view of the history of the world, previous to that time, may be useful. This may be acquired by reading,

Sleidan de Quatuor Monarchiis,  
Bossuet's Histoire Universelle,  
The short History of Greece printed some years ago at Edinburgh.

Mr Gillies's sentiments are just, that in order to form liberal notions of any system in law, the ground-work should be laid in the great foundations of justice and equity.

With this view, Mr Hope, that he

may be acquainted with moral philosophy, and with the principles of the laws of nature and nations, should read,

1st, The English translation of Xenophon's Memorabilia, which comprehends the Socratic philosophy.

2d, Cicero's philosophical work, viz. De Officiis, Senectute, Amicitia, Legibus, and Tusculanæ Quaestiones.

3d, Seneca's Morals.

These will give him a pretty distinct notion of the most valuable part of heathen morality.

To these may be added,

1st, Hutchinson's Moral Philosophy, or any good modern treatise on that subject. Then he should read Puffendorf's Devoirs d'Homme et de Citoyen, par Barbeyrac, or Burlemaqui's Droit Naturel.

2d, Montesquieu's Esprit des Loix.

The President and Mr Solicitor Dundas are clearly of opinion, that Mr Hope should be thoroughly grounded in the particular studies already suggested, before he enters upon the study of the law; and for that reason they apprehend, that in his present situation he cannot think of beginning the Institutes before the Winter 1773-4.

When Mr Hope begins the study of the civil law, let him be aware at first of pushing farther into the science, than merely fixing the definitions and divisions in his memory.

For that purpose Mr Solicitor would recommend doing little more than reading the Institutes itself with some easy commentary. Although Huber and Hopius are not so elegant and deep as Vinnius, they are more proper for a young beginner.

Although the Solicitor disapproved of going deeply into the science at first, he does not mean to dissuade Mr Hope from casting up and perusing the capital laws in the Corpus Juris, which may be quoted by Huber and Hopius.

He does not mean to exclude Heineccius's Institutes, for Heineccius has collected



collected the definitions and divisions in a very methodical manner.

Heineccius's Antiquities must also be read at the same time, as the titles in both exactly correspond.

If Mr Hope reads with attention what is here recommended as the work of one year, he will have laid a good foundation, and will find the study of the Pandects not only easy, but agreeable.

Heineccius on the Pandects, and Voet, which is the most practical book, must be carefully perused from beginning to end. For any young man who desires to understand the civil law, in the view of practice, must be thoroughly master of Voet.

Cujacius is a book by much too long to be read from beginning to end; but in all questions of difficulty, and likewise on any interesting subject, recourse should be had to him as the very best of all civilians.

In the course of reading the Pandects, Mr Hope should have much recourse to the text of the *Corpus Juris* itself, from which he will draw real instruction, and more entertainment than from any commentator.

After reading the Institutes and Pandects in the manner above-mentioned, Mr Hope may conclude with Vinnius upon the Institutes, as containing a clear and elegant summary of the principles of the Roman law, and which, if carefully perused, will fix them on his memory.

Mr Gillies in his letter seems to think too much time bestowed upon the study of the Roman law; but upon re-considering that opinion, he will alter it when he reflects that the grand principles of equity, justice, and the law of all modern nations are to be found there; and the deviations from the Roman law in any modern country does not arise from the disapprobation of it, but from the manners, circumstances, and revolutions in that country.

Mr Hope, after this course of the

Roman law, may read Beinkenside's excellent Treatise upon the Law of Nations, with much pleasure and instruction.

After reading the civil law, before Mr Hope sits down to the Scottish law, he should be acquainted with the feudal system, and should also be so far master of the history of Scotland, as to retain in his memory all those events which occasioned any alteration in the constitution; for the revolutions in that state give a tinge to the municipal law of any kingdom.

For the feudal system, and likewise in order to form the connection between ancient and modern history, Mr Hope may read,

1st, Tacitus, that most noble historian, from whom he will receive much entertainment and instruction.

2d, Giannoni's History of Naples; and,

3d, Robertson's History of Charles V. particularly the Introduction to each, which contain most excellent summaries of the darker times, and explain the rise and progress of the feudal system in a very masterly manner.

For the Scottish history, no better occurs to me than Buchanan's History, Drummond of Hawthorndean's History of the five James's, and Robertson's History of Scotland.

The history of other countries may, as Mr Gillies observes, be very useful, particularly that of England; but then only summaries should be put into Mr Hope's hands, where good may be found, that he may not be overloaded.

I wish I could recommend a compendious History of England; Rapin's Abridgement, with his Dissertation on the Laws of the Anglo-Saxons; and the Letters from a Father to a Son upon the English History may answer Mr Hope's present purpose.

Dr Goldsmith has lately published an Abridgement of the English History; but as I have not read it, I cannot venture to give my opinion about

St. Puffendorf's Introduction à l'Histoire de l'Europe should be read.

Of the History of France President Henault has made an excellent abridgement; and there has been lately published on the same plan a good one of the History of Spain. Neckér sur le Corps Germanique is accounted accurate, and gives the best idea of that constitution.

The Modern History of all Nations previous to the Reformation is obscure, fabulous, and of little importance. A young man who has learned what is useful to be known of the dark times from Giannoni and Robertson should begin his study of modern history at that period.

But as Mr Hope must be content for the present with a general superficial knowledge of history, both ancient and modern, it is not necessary now to chalk out an extensive plan of either.

These hints are calculated to abridge Mr Hope's studies upon every subject, and to bring them within a narrow compass, consistent with the present disposition of his time, and the avocations which his health requires. Mr Hope and Mr Gillies will easily distinguish those books which must necessarily be read, from those which are recommended to be read, in case the time permit, for amusement, or for improvement in the Latin and French languages.

If Mr Hope's time should allow for enlarging his studies upon any subject, Mr Gillies may collect from the Archbishop of York's instruction to Lord Delford any books he shall think most proper.

I agree with Lord President and Lord Hailes, that in law, history, and indeed all sciences, it is most prejudicial to a young man to overcharge his memory, and to perplex his thoughts with a multiplicity of voluminous books.

All food does not turn to nourishment: real knowledge is not acquired

by the number of words a man devours, or the pages he turns over, but only by such reading as he thoroughly digests and makes his own.

The rules for reading all books with effect and to the best advantages are admirably laid down by Mr Locke, in a short and most valuable tract, entitled, *The Conduct of the Human Understanding*, printed in his posthumous works, and reprinted in a small volume by itself some years ago at Edinburgh. I would recommend to every young man, before he enters upon any course of study, to peruse with attention and fix in his mind the directions contained in this incomparable treatise. It will open his understanding, and teach him with the greatest perspicuity the nature of assent and evidence.

Distinct pronunciation, the improvement of the ear, the modulation of the voice, and every thing that tends to render elocution agreeable, harmonious, and grateful, merits peculiar attention.

I agree with Lord President, that with this view some passages of Cicero's Orations should be read almost every day aloud, and also some passages of one of the best English authors. For this purpose I would recommend the Select Orations of Demosthenes by different hands, with Tournell's preface, which is justly admired for an elegant, beautiful, and correct style.

I would beg leave to suggest to Mr Hope another exercise, that appears to me to be of great importance. Whatever be the subject of his study, whether classics, history, ethics, or laws, let him either write a summary or abstract of it in English, or let him choose some subject arising out of it, and connected with his reading, and compose a dissertation upon it in English.

For instance, when he reads the classical authors, let him abstract a summary of the customs and manners of the Romans as they occur in them or their commentators. In reading history, ancient or modern, various subjects

subjects will present themselves : where a fact is dubious, he may state the evidence pro and con, together with his own judgment upon it. If an event be complicated, he may enumerate particularly, and illustrate the several circumstances ; he may state the several judgments on both sides ; how far an action was in the whole or in part blameable, or laudable ; then give a decision, with his reasons for it. He may investigate the causes of any great event or revolution, and align the grounds of his opinion, why such causes produced such effects. Such, and many other subjects will occur in reading history, or in ethics, or the law of nature and of nations, or the civil law. A question may be settled on any capital point and discussed. The utility of this exercise is obvious ; it will digest, arrange, and fix in his memory what he reads ; it will teach and habituate him to methodize his thoughts, and will improve his stile.

Every man by use will form a stile for himself, and therefore great attention and care is necessary in the be-

ginning. It has been thought that the best models for the English language may be found in Addison's prose works, in Swift's first pieces, particularly that upon the dissention of Rome and Athens, in that translation of Demosthenes above-mentioned, and in Middleton's Life of Cicero.

Other excellent ones might be pointed out among the English sermons and the late historians ; but those which I have mentioned may suffice.

Mr Hope should peruse with care, Doctor Lowth, now Bishop of Oxford, his Essay on English Grammar, and consult it frequently when he is writing.

These Hints, which were drawn up by Lord Kinnoul, were read by him to Lord President and Mr Solicitor Dundas, and approved by them ; and they join with Lord Kinnoul in recommending earnestly to Mr Hope a particular attention to his elocution, and to the exercise of writing English upon the subject of his studies.

The plan for Mr Hope's study of civil law was dictated by Mr Solicitor Dundas.

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*Letter addressed to the Author of The Microcosm.*

S I R,

THE person who has now the honour to address you is a member of a community who, by the courtesy of England, are like the Raccals of Turkey, collectively involved in the most indiscriminate ridicule, the most comprehensive contempt : I say collectively, Sir, because individually we are allowed to have no existence ; the wicked waggery of the world, judging nine weavers and nine tailors requisite to the formation of one man. Yes, Sir, to so high a pitch have they carried the disrespect in which these professions are held, that, in the eyes of " the many," (as the poet calls them) to address a man by the appellation either of *weaver* or *tailor*, implies not only, as

formerly, a reflection on his horsemanship, but on his personal courage, and even his personal existence.

I, Sir, am a weaver ; I feel for the injured dignity of my profession ; and since, thanks to my own genius, and two years and an half of education at an academy on Tower-hill, I have a very decent acquaintance with the classics ; that is, I know them all by name, and can tell Greek when I see it, any day in the week ; and since, as far as Shakespeare's plays and all the monthly magazines go, I have a very pretty share of English book learning : from these considerations, Sir, I think myself qualified to contend, not for the utility and respectability only, but for the



the honour of the art of weaving. Tailoring, as it is secondary to weaving, will of course partake of the fruits of my labours; as, in asserting the dignity of the one, I maintain the credit of the other.

To this end, Sir, I shall not appeal to the candour of my readers, but shall provoke their judgment; I shall not solicit their indulgence, but, by the force of demonstration, will claim their assent to my opinion.

Poetry, Sir, is universally allowed to be the first and noblest of the arts and sciences; inasmuch, that it is the opinion of critics that an epic poem is the greatest work the human mind is capable of bringing to perfection. If then I can prove that the art of weaving is, in any degree, analogous to the art of poetry; if this analogy has been allowed by the whole tribe of critics, so far that, in speaking of the latter, they have used the terms of the former, and have passed judgment on the works of the poet in the language of the manufacturer; nay, if Poetry herself has condescended to imitate the expressions, and to adopt the technical terms, into her own vocabulary; then may I surely hope that the sanction of criticism may challenge the respect and the flattery of poetry (for imitation is the highest degree of flattery) may claim the admiration of mankind.

First, then, with regard to criticism. To select a few examples from a multitude of others, are we not entertained, in the works of Longinus and the Gentleman's Magazine, with delectable dissertations on the weaving of plots, and the interweaving of episodes? Are we not continually informed that the author unravels the web of his intrigue, or breaks the thread of his narration? Besides these, a friend of mine, a great etymologist, has assured me, that bombast and bombasin originally spring from the same root; and fustian, every body knows, is a term applied indifferently to passages in poetry, or materials for a pair of breeches. So similar is con-

sidered the skill employed in the texture of an epic poem and a piece of broad cloth; so parallel the qualifications requisite to throw the shuttle and guide the pen.

I was not a little pleased the other day to find, in the critique of one of the most eminent writers of the present day, the works of a favourite poet styled a *tissue*. An idea then occurred to me, suggested perhaps by my partiality for my profession, which I am not without some faint hope of one day seeing accomplished.

By a little labour and ingenuity it might surely be discovered that the works of different authors bear a considerable affinity (like this of the *tissue*) to the different productions of the loom. Thus, to enumerate a few instances, without any regard to chronological order, might not the flowery smoothness of Pope be aptly enough compared to flowered satin? Might not the compositions of all the poets laureate, ancient and modern, be very properly termed princes stuff? And who would dispute the title of Homer to everlasting? For Shakespeare, indeed, I am at a loss for a comparison, unless I should liken him to those shot silks, which vary the brightness of their hues into a multitude of different lights and shades. And, would orthography allow of the pun, I might say that there are few poets but would be proud to be thought worthy of the green bays.

For proof of the use which poetry makes of the weaver's dictionary, *vide* ten thousand odes on Spring, where you may catch the fragrance of the damask rose; listen to the rustling of the silken foliage; or lie extended, with a listless languor, pillowing your head upon the velvet mead; to say nothing of nature's loom, which is set to work regularly on the first of May, to weave variegated carpets for the lawns and landscapes. Now, Sir, these similitudes, though very pretty and very *a-propos*, I own I am not perfectly satisfied with. The Genöese certainly

ly excel us in the article of velvets ; and French silks are by many people far preferred for elegance to any of English manufacture. I appeal then to you, Sir, if these allusions would not be much more delightful to British ears if they tended to promote such manufactures as are more peculiarly our own. The Georgics of Virgil, let me tell you, Sir, have been suspected by some people to have been written with a political as well as poetical view ; for the purpose of converting the victorious spirits of the Roman soldiery from the love of war, and the severity of military hardships, to the milder occupations of peace, and the more profitable employments of agriculture. Surely equally successful would the endeavours of our poets if they would boldly extirpate from their writings every species of foreign manufacture, and adopt in their stead materials from the prolific looms of their countrymen. Surely we have a variety which would suit all subjects and all descriptions ; nor do I despair, if this letter has the desired effect, but I shall presently see landscapes beautifully diversified with (all due deference being paid to alliteration) plains of plush,

pastures of poplin, downs of dimity, vallies of velvet, and meadows of Manchester. How gloriously novel would this be ! how patriotically poetical an innovation ! which nothing but bigotted prejudice could object to, nothing but disaffection to the interests of the country could disapprove.

Excuse me, Sir, if I have detained you beyond the usual limits of a letter on a subject in which I am so deeply interested. Pardon, Sir, the partiality of an old man to the profession of his youth : and, O ! Sir, may your paper be the means of rescuing from unmerited ridicule and illiberal contempt an art which has added a clearness and a polish to the remarks of criticism, and has clothed the conceptions of poetry in the language of metaphor ; an art inferior to none but those which have so frequently and so successfully borrowed its assistance ; nor even to them, unless it can be proved that that which provides the necessary raiment for the body should yield to those which are but the sources of amusement to the mind.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

H. HOMESPUK.

### Original Letters.

*Letter from Prince Maurice to Mr Andrew Cholwich, att Chudleigh, these.*

SUR,  
**H**IS Majesties occasions are such and soe urgent in those parts for the maintenance of his army heere, which hath binn occasioned partly by yourselfe and other of your freinds, that I am constraind to write these to you, for the borrowinge of two hundred pounds of you for his Majestie, which I shall desire you to pay in unto Edward Kirton, esq; treasurer of the army, or his deputy, upon the thirtieth day of November next ensuinge, at the cittie of Exeter, and you shall

have his receipt for the same ; for payment whereof you shall have his Majestie's pryvi seale : and I hope that you will testifie your zeale to his Majestie by accommodatunge him with that sume. And in case you shall refuse soe to doe, then I shall require you to appeare before Sir John Bexhelly, knt. and other of the commissioners for his Majestie's affayres, or any three of them, appoynteed to that purpose in the cittie of Exeter, to shew cause of your neglect of soe necessary a worke. And soe I bid you farewell, and shall remain your loveinge friend,

MAURICE.

You are to bringe the mony aboves mentioned

mentioned at the day above saide; or then, or upon Fryday next followinge, to shew cause why you refuse or neglect.

*Letters from Dr Arbuthnot to Mr Watkins.*

*London, Sept. 30, 1721.*

**P**RIOR has had a narrow escape by dying; for, if he had lived, he had married a brimstone bitch, one Bessy Cox, that keeps an alehouse in Long Acre. Her husband died about a month ago, and Prior has left his estate between his servant Jonathan Drift and Bessy Cox. Lewis got drunk with punch with Bessy night before last. Don't say where you had this news of Prior. I hope all my Mistress's ministers will not behave themselves so.

*London, Oct. 10, 1721.*

**T**HERE is great care taken, now it is too late, to keep Prior's will secret, for it is thought not to be too reputable for Lord Harley to execute this will. Be so kind as to say nothing whence you had your intelligence. We ate to have a bowl of punch at Bessy Cox's. She would fain have put it upon Lewis that she was his Emma; she owned, Flanders Jane was his Cloe. I know no security from these dotages in bachelors, but to repent of their mis-spent time, and marry with all speed. Pray tell your fellow-traveller so.

*Letters of Mr Lawrence Sterne.*

*Coxwold, July 17, 1764.*

**A**ND so you have been at the seats of the learned. If I could have guessed at such an intention, I would have contrived that something in an epistolary shape should have met you there, with half a dozen lines recommending you to the care of the *Master of Jesus*. He was my tutor when I was at college, and a very good kind of man. He used to let me have my way when I was under his

direction, and that shewed his sense; for I was born to travel out of the common road, and to get aside from the highway path; and he had sense enough to see it, and not to trouble me with trammels. I was neither made to be a *thrill-horse*, nor a *fore-horse*; in short, I was not made to go in a team, but to amble along as I liked; and so that I do not kick, or splash, or run over any one, who, in the name of common sense, has a right to interrupt me!—Let the good folks laugh if they will, and much good may it do them. Indeed, I am persuaded, and I think I could prove, nay, and I would do it, if I were writing a book instead of a letter, the truth of what I once told a very great statesman, orator, politician, and as much more as you please—that every time a man smiles—much more so when he laughs—it adds something to the fragment of life.

But the staying five days at Cambridge does not come within the immediate reach of my crazy comprehension, and you might have employed your time much, much better, in urging your mettlesome tits towards Coxwold.

I may suppose that you have been picking a hole in the skirts of Gibb's cumbrous architecture, or measuring the facade of Trinity College library, or peering about the Gothic perfections of King's College chapel, or, which was doing a better thing, sipping tea and talking sentimentally with Miss Cookes, or disturbing Mr Gray with one of your enthusiastic visits—I say *disturbing* him, for with all your own agreeableness, and all your admiration of him, he would rather have your room than your company. But mark me, I do not say this to his glory, but to his shame; for I would be content with any room, so I had your company.

But tell me, I beseech you, what you do with *Scroop* all this time? The looking at the heavy walls of muzzing of colleges, and gazing at the mouldy pictures

pictures of their founders, is not altogether in his way; nor did he wander where I have whilom wandered, on Can's all-verdant banks with willows crowned, and call the Muse: alas! he'd rather call a waiter—and how such a milkop as you could travel—I mean be suffered to travel, two leagues in the same chaise with him, I know not—but from that admirable and kind pliability of spirit which you possess whenever you please; but which you do not always please to possess. I do not mean that a man should wear a court-dress when he is going to a puppet-show; but, on the other hand, to keep the best suit of embroidery for those only whom he loves, tho' there is something noble in it, will never do. The world, my dear friend, will not let it do. For while there are such qualities in the human mind as ingratitude and duplicity, limited confidence and this patriotism of friendship, which I have heard you rave and rant about, is a very dangerous business.

I could preach a sermon on the subject—to say the truth, I am got as grave as if I were in my pulpit. Thus are the projects of this life destroyed. When I took up my pen, my humour was gay, frisky, and fanciful—and now I am sliding into all the see-saw gravity of solemn councils. I want nothing but an ass to look over my pales, and set up a-braying to keep me in countenance.

Leave, leave your Lincolnshire seats, and come to my dale; *Scroop*, I know, is heartily tired of you. Besides, I want a nurse, for I am not quite well, and have taken to milk-coffee. Remember me, however, to him kindly, and to yourself cordially, for

I am yours, most truly,

L. STERNE.

To W. C. Esq.

Coxwold, Aug. 5, 1764.

AND so you sit in *Scroop's* temple and drink tea, and converse classi-

cally:—now I should like to know what is the nature of this disorder which you call *Classicality*; if it consists in a rage to converse on ancient subjects in a modern manner; or on modern subjects in an ancient one; or are you both out of your senses, and do you fancy yourselves with Virgil and Horace at Sinuessæ, or with Tully and Atticus at Tusculum? Oh how it would delight me to peep at you from behind a laurel bush, and see you surrounded with columns and covered by a dome, quaffing the extract of a Chinese weed, and talking of men who boasted the inspiration of the *Falernian grape*!

What a couple of vapid, inert beings you must be?—I should really give you for lost, if it were not for the confidence I have in the re-invigorating powers of my society, to which you must now have immediate recourse, if you wish for a restoration. Make haste then, my good friend, and seek the aid of your physician ere it be too late.

You know not the interest I take in your welfare. Have I not ordered all the linen to be taken out of the press, and re-washed before it was dirty, that you may have a clean tablecloth every day, with a napkin into the bargain? And have I not ordered a kind of wind-mill, that makes my head ach again with its clatter, to be placed in my fine cherry-tree, that the fruit may be preserved from the birds to furnish you a desert? And do you not know that you will have curds and cream for your supper? Think on these things, and let *Scroop* go to Lincoln sessions by himself, and talk classically with country justices. In the mean time we will philosophize and sentimentalize:—the last word is a bright invention of the moment in which it was written, for yours or Dr Johnson's service,—and you shall sit in my study and take a peep into the world as into a show-box, and amuse yourself as I present the

the pictures of it to your imagination. Thus will I teach you to laugh at its follies, to pity its errors, and despise its injustice;—and I will introduce you, among the rest, to some tender-hearted damsel, on whose cheek some bitter affliction has placed a tear;—and, having heard her story, you shall take a white handkerchief from your pocket to wipe the moisture from her eyes, and from your own:—and then you shall go to bed, not to the damsel, but with an heart conscious of those sentiments, and possessed of those feelings, which will give softness to your pillow,

sweetness to your slumbers, and gladness to your waking moments. You shall sit in my porch, and laugh at Attic vestibules. I love the classics as well as any man ought to love them, but among all their fine verses, their most enthusiastic admirer would not be able to find me half a dozen stories that have any sentiment in them,—and so much for that.

If you don't come soon I shall set about another volume of *Tritram* without you.

Your's truly,  
L. STERNE.

*Zohar.—An Eastern Tale. By Wieland.*

IN the infancy of the world mankind knew no other restraints than those imposed by nature. No throne was erected on the ruins of liberty, and men had not learnt, like the beasts, to bend their necks to the yoke of men. Each took up his abode on the spot that most pleased him, without fear of being disturbed, and the earth bestowed on him her fruits with liberality, which he did not abuse. In these happy times lived Zohar, on whom Fortune was prodigal of her gifts. She had placed him not far from the banks of the Euphrates, in a country adorned with unceasing verdure, where a thousand rivulets winded thro' flowery vallies and meadows covered with flocks. He possessed whole forests of palm-trees, he enjoyed a numerous household, and all the treasures of simplicity. It is easy to conceive how great might have been his felicity, for no man on earth will be unsatisfied with his lot, provided he listens to the voice of his internal instructor. To be happy, the wise have no occasion for the abundance of Zohar. Though this young man had received from nature a benevolent heart and a cheerful mind, yet the fervour of unrestrained youth soon made him quit the path of rectitude, led him into innumerable errors, and inspired him with innumerable extravagant desires. He found nothing but tedious uniformity in the happy state he enjoyed. New wishes and new desires succeeded to those he had but just formed, and these in their turn gave place to others in per-

petual succession. - What was to be done in such a case? Notwithstanding the riches of nature, she is always too poor to satisfy the desires of the unreasonable. But disgust itself, by leading them to reflection, often frees them from the misery of ceaseless craving.

One day, as Zohar, tired with vain wishes, had sunk to sleep, a lively dream continued the train of his ideas. Firnaz, the spirit to whom the king of the Genii has subjected our globe, undertook to cure this young man of his delusion.

Zohar thought himself placed on the summit of a mountain, from whence, reclined at the foot of a cedar, he surveyed the possessions of his ancestors extended far and wide. But, instead of viewing them with pleasure, he broke forth at the sight into bitter complaints. The meads were enamelled with flowers, the rivulets murmured through the palm trees, the hills were white with sheep, and shone like the marble of Paros; but they shone not for Zohar.

Assaulted by a thousand different desires, he was wandering with uncertain step, when his eyes were suddenly dazzled by a light of unusual splendor. A cloud of gold and azure descended from the sky diffusing around the most grateful fragrance. On this cloud was seated a celestial figure, whose look and gracious smile prevented the disquiet which his appearance might have created. It was the friendly Firnaz, who, without making himself known, thus spoke to Zohar: "What melancholy vapours ob-

scure

sure thy discontented eye? what cares corrode thy heart? tell me, that I may remove them." Emboldened by the kindness with which the Genius addressed him, Zohar thus replied: My condition is hateful to me; it is unvaried; the morning differs not from the evening, and every day is like another. My whole life seems to me but a moment tediously lengthened out. The air I breathe is too thick; the forests and the fields are destitute of attractions. Even the beauties of Thirza have no charms for me since she permitted me to enjoy them. The symmetry of her limbs, the ringlets of her hair, the ivory of her forehead, her languishing eye, her kisses, which I once thought enchanting, please me no longer; and yet it is but a few days since we were united. My heart feels an immense void, and finds no where in nature any thing that can gratify its desires. O beneficent Genius, for such you appear, if you would make me happy, change this country, which appears to me so faded, into a country like that which the Celestials inhabit. Let it concentrate all the beauties which nature hath dispersed over the universe. Let every thing conspire to flatter my senses, and let my soul at last be satisfied with whatever imagination can invent of beautiful or voluptuous.

His last words had hardly escaped his lips, when he fell into a swoon at the feet of Firnaz. At the same instant the country began to assume a new appearance. Nature in silence confessed the power of the Genius that embellished her. She became beautiful as the Spring in the fancy of a poet when he dreams of love; when the violet, the crocus, and the hyacinth spring under his feet, and zephyrs fan the bosom of the nymph of whom he is enamoured. The plains of Zohar were now possessed of all the charms which Homer and the Bard of Mantua, those favourites of the muses, adorned their descriptions of Ida, where, by means of the fascinating Cestus, Juno deceived the Lord of the thunder. The crystal streams that laved the vacant Tivoli, the luxurious groves of soft Tarentum, the fragrant sides of the flowery Hymettus, and the bowers in which Venus and Adonis slept on beds of roses, were faint representations of the beauties that adorned this enchanted Elysium.

Zohar recovers from the swoon; he looks round, and is astonished. He finds himself seated on a bed of violets; the zephyrs kiss his cheek, and waft to him,

from a thousand flowers, the most grateful perfumes.

In the enthusiasm, caused by such a sudden metamorphosis, he walks with rapid pace thro' groves of orange trees and myrtles. Here the delicious ananas, there the tempting lotos invite his eye, which knows not where to rest. In the mean time, his ear is saluted by the amorous concert of the birds. What was the extasy of Zohar! Thus, after the toils and dangers of a tedious voyage, the worn out sailor is filled with inexpressible delight when the fortunate Canaries present themselves unexpectedly to his view; when he sees from far the splendor of their flowery hills, and when a breeze from the land conveys to him the aromatic odour of their woods, and the harmonious notes of their winged inhabitants. Zohar is in doubt whether what he sees is real. Sometimes he is all ear, sometimes all eye, and is lost in an extasy of admiration. He was treading with uncertain step the enchanted walks of this new world, when seven nymphs suddenly appeared before him. They looked like the Graces when hand in hand they dance on the borders of Peneus to welcome the return of Spring. As soon as Zohar perceived them, the charms of the landscape faded in his eyes. The nymphs fled from before him, to the neighbouring thickets. Zohar pursues them with all the eagerness of desire, nor does he long pursue in vain. Who now so blest as Zohar? The place of his abode, more delightful than the vales of Tempe, or the gardens of Alcinoüs, supplies him with pleasures on every hand. More fortunate than the son of Priam, his transports are not confined to the enjoyment of a single Helen. Seven beauties, adorned with all the graces of youth, allure him with various charms, and he has no longer to complain of the tediousness of uniformity.

Eight days were hardly spent in this dream of joy, when the minutes began to creep sluggishly along. New wishes, more impetuous than the preceding, began to trouble Zohar in the midst of his tumultuous pleasures. He tore himself from the arms of his nymphs, and retired to darksome shades that he might vent his complaints to the solitary echo. "Unhappy Zohar! cried he, when shalt thou enjoy serenity and peace? when will thy stormy passions be calm and allow thee to rest? Is there no pure felicity reserved for thee, but must languor infect thy smiles and mingle with thy sports? What

What pleasures canst thou hope for if disgust assaunts thee in the very arms of love? I have certainly mistaken the objects of desire. I feel my wishes extend beyond the enjoyments of the body. My senses are overpowered and cloyed. How inglorious is it to be thus buried in gross gratifications, and to pass my life like the brutes in indolence and inactivity! I feel my wishes expand. I feel my soul made for noble pursuits. I am formed for treading the paths of heroes, and for mounting to the summit of glory by roads inaccessible to the voluptuary. No, I will no longer be imprisoned in a bowser of myrtle, in a corner of the earth, unheard of and unknown. The sentiment that inclines me to honour and power is an earnest of success, and the ardent courage that is to raise me to fame must no longer languish in the embraces of women. Ah! if Firnaz would once more be favourable! never till now have I felt a desire that was worthy of myself, or of his approbation. I now see the whole extent of my past errors. Will any thing then remain for me to wish when I shall see my country as boundless as my desires, and my power the terror of my people? How delightful is it to consider oneself as the lord of mankind, as the god of the earth, the arbiter of destiny, deciding with a single look the fate of princes, with one hand launching the thunder, and with the other dispensing blessings! Ah! why is such happiness withheld from me?"

While he was speaking, an invisible arm lifted him up, and bore him with rapidity thro' the air. He saw below him a country of immense extent, intersected with forests of cedars. Rivers like seas precipitated themselves from the mountains, and were distributed into numberless canals running through plantations of palm trees. Zohar was struck with the splendor of the cities that rose superbly in the midst of these fruitful plains. "All that thou seest, said the invisible Genius, is thine." Zohar devoured with his eyes the vast countries of which he was to become the possessor. His heart leaped for joy when, after a rapid flight, Firnaz descended to the earth. Zohar found himself at once in the midst of a solemn and respectable assembly of heroes and old men, who proclaimed him their chief before he could recover from his astonishment. He sees in an instant a whole people prostrate at his feet. His head is encircled with a diadem, and the sound of a trumpet announces his elec-

tion, accompanied by the acclamations of his new subjects. A select body of old men conducts the new Prince to a sumptuous palace. Thither he is followed by a troop of warriors who divide themselves into two bands. The brilliance of their armour is terrible. The thirst of carnage sparkles in their eyes, and they seem to breathe nothing but war. The people, in crowds, from all places of the city, come to kiss the steps of the throne; and innumerable camels bring, as presents to the new king, the riches of his provinces, the gold of the isles, and the spices of Arabia.

The ears of Zohar were enchanted with the warlike sound of the trumpet, and the neighing of the war-horse that summoned him to the field. He marches forth, he attacks his neighbours, and defeats them. The shouts of triumph, and the groans of the dying, are music to his ear. Proud of success, the new conqueror hastens to inundate another nation with blood: and as he runs from victory to victory, from conquest to conquest, he disregards every obstacle. Already all the neighbouring states are made tributary, the provinces are ravaged, the forests are burnt and destroyed; but the ambition of Zohar is not satisfied. He is tortured with the thought that there still exist people who have not experienced the power of his arms. He first formed the wish, recorded of another conqueror who lived long after him, that heaven had made other worlds for him to subdue. Amongst the millions of slaves that were vile enough to worship him, he found a few wise men, who, with generous boldness, summoned him back to the duties of humanity, by proposing to him a model for Princes in the example of the Deity, who is all-powerful only that he may do good. Zohar would not hearken to them; and indeed how should wisdom make herself be heard by him who is deaf to the eloquence of tears and to the cries of murdered innocence. But the fall of this hero was approaching. A powerful nation, who for ages had enjoyed in peace the blessings of liberty, excited his ambition. Unity and love for their country and for freedom made them a nation of heroes. Young and old, without distinction, fly to arms; the justice of their cause and native courage animate every heart, and invigorate the most feeble. They attack the enemy with a valour which nothing can resist. Every stroke is mortal. The barbarians fall, and those that escape take refuge in un-

known deserts and dark retreats. Our hero, who had with difficulty saved himself from the just fury of his enemies, recovers at last from his long delirium to perceive that he is but a man. Long he wanders thro' secret paths, his limbs, though urged by terror, are hardly able to bear him on. After much fatigue, he finds himself in the middle of a plain encompassed with high mountains, where the stillness of the place invites him to repose. He sits down at the brink of a fountain, and solitude and the vicissitudes of life lead Zohar to serious reflection.

"Ah, Zohar, said he, how hast thou been deceived by vain hopes! where are now those dreams of greatness that made thee fancy thyself the arbiter of fate and the god of the earth? Destiny, more powerful than the most victorious armies, has dethroned thee. Wretch that thou art, into what misery art thou plunged by thy own folly. Cruel Genius, didst thou not know that my request, when granted, would be fatal to me? Why didst thou listen to me when I was ignorantly demanding of thee my ruin? Alas! how happy would man be if he were released from the imperious dominion of reason; that vain prerogative, which, it is said, exalts him above the brutes! From it flow all the evils that humanity is liable to. Dazzled with its false light, intoxicated with the greatness which it promises him, man fancies himself a god; but an unexpected blow suddenly precipitates him from his imaginary heaven, far below the brutes of the earth. O happy tenants of the forest, how freely you range through your native retreats! No passions trouble your repose, but such as you can easily gratify; you live in perpetual joy, while pride makes man his own tormentor. Your wants are few, and nature liberally supplies what is necessary to content them. The Spring displays all its charms for you; love bestows on you its sweets without inflaming you with those impetuous fires that spread devastation among the human race, and that make their very enjoyments more odious to them than real sufferings."

As he was speaking, a butterfly with gilded wings perched upon a flower by his side; he beheld it while with pleased inconstancy it fluttered from the lilly to the rose, and from the rose to the lilly. "O Firmaz! cried Zohar, twice hast thou too easily granted me the wish that was to operate my ruin: hear me now, for the last time, when I ask what will

ensure my felicity. I am now reduced so low, as to envy the lot of a contemptible insect. What is the pleasure which has perpetually involved me in a series of tumultuary passions, compared to the innocent enjoyment of this winged caterpillar? I now prefer to the misery of being master of the world, and of being a slave to my own desires, the pleasure of roving among the treasures of Flora. Change me into a butterfly." Immediately his body began to shrink, and dwindled into the figure of a worm; he is covered with a delicate plumage, and four painted wings display their beauty to the sun. The soul of Zohar is astonished to find itself confined in so narrow a circle, but his desires are now more moderate, they are gratified with more ease, and do not lead him beyond his proper sphere. The new butterfly, eager to try his wings, mounts from the flower, then suddenly alights, rises again, and cautiously trusts himself in an element to which he is not yet accustomed. Now he enjoys the sweet perfumes that issue from a thousand blossoms. He hovers over the flowers, and declares to them his transports. He was still fluttering and pleasing himself with his new condition, when a cruel enemy of the insect tribe, a female crow, seized him in her bill, to carry him for food to her young.

The fear of death had such an effect on Zohar, that he awaked. Struck with the lively ideas that had passed in his mind during sleep, he looked around him, and was overjoyed to think that the danger he had been exposed to was but a dream. He finds himself in his bed by the side of Thirza, who enjoyed the calm repose of the morning, while the first beams of Aurora darted on her as she lay, and never did they shine on a fairer form. Zohar reflected on his dream, and was astonished to find in it those desires that had often agitated him so clearly pictured. "Yes, cried he, it is some benevolent spirit, perhaps Firmaz himself, who hath deigned to procure me this salutary dream. O friendly Genius, if thou didst mean to instruct me thy expectations shall not be deceived. Thy cares have performed during sleep what could not have been effectuated when the faculties were awake, as the body has then so much influence on the mind. Now, I am convinced that hitherto my life has been only the dream of a soul deranged by error, and vilely enslaved by the tyranny of the senses. What new thoughts arise in my mind! how little does



does the greatness of this world appear  
in my eyes ! Why have I been so long  
a stranger to the sublime tranquillity I  
at this moment enjoy ! O, Eternal Wis-  
dom, guide my steps by thy harmonious  
light ! Already I see the mists that en-  
veloped thy attractions begin to dissipate.  
With pleasure do I return to thy arms,

amiable Thirza, whose beauty unites the  
varied perfections of nature. Henceforth  
I shall consider my own heart as my pro-  
per empire. I shall learn to subdue my  
headstrong will, and to relish those pure  
joys that virtue and contentment, and a  
grateful mind, never fail to bestow.

## P O E T R Y.

*A Danish Song.*

**B**ESTE Doras ! engle pige,  
Kronen for det smukke kign,  
Som i dyd ei har din lige,  
Hør en elskers kiælen bøn !

Mig din dyd har giort til fange,  
Og din fædthed til din træl ;  
Fæd jeg nu vil forglemme,  
Baandet smager alt for vel !

Hold mig værdig til din lænke,  
Og min hærkerende bliv !  
Himlen mig da ei kan skænke  
Større glæde, bedre liv !

Kronen selv jeg ei vil bytte  
For den s. de hierlighed ;  
Nei, jeg glad, udi en bytte,  
Lev' hos dig med n. ilomhed.

*Translation.*

**DORAS !** dear, angelic creature,  
Fairest of the gentle fair,  
Excellence of human nature,  
Hear a lover's tender pray'r !

Me thy virtue hath enchanted ;  
Me thy sweetness hath enthral'd :  
Freedom ! tho' of thee I've vaunted,  
Doras' slave I must be call'd !

Thou ! than whose all worth is lesser,  
Deem me worthy of thy chain !  
Doras, be my sweet possessor !  
Heav'n ! my life how blissful then !

For thy love I'd give, with pleasure,  
Kingdoms, had I such to give ;  
And, with thee, beyond-all measure  
Bless'd, in humble cottage live.

A. R. B. E.

*Verses written by MARY STUART,  
Queen of Scotland ;  
On the Death of her Husband FRANCIS I.*

**C**UI m'estoit plaisant,  
Ores m'est peine dure,

Le jour le plus luisant  
M'est nuit noire et obscure,  
Et n'est rien si exquis  
Qui de moy soit requis.

Pour mon mal estrange,  
Je ne m'arreste en place ;  
Mais jen ay beauchanger.  
Si ma douleur n'efface !  
Car mon pis, et non mieux  
Sont les plus deserts lieux.

Si en quelque séjour,  
Soit en bois ou en pré,  
Soit vers l'aube du jour,  
Ou soit sur la vespre,  
Sans cesse mon cœur sent  
Le regret d'un absent.

Si parfois vers le-cieux  
Viens à dresser ma vue,  
Le doux trait de ses yeux  
Je voy en une nue ;  
Soudain les voys en l'eau,  
Comme dans son tombeau.

Si je suis en repos,  
Sommeillant sur ma couche,  
J'oy qu'il me tient propos  
Je le sens qui me touche :  
En labeur, en recey,  
Tousjours est près de moy.

Mets chanson icy fin  
A si triste complainte  
Dont sera le refrain ;  
Amour vraie et non feinte,  
Pour la s. paration,  
N'aura diminution \*.

*On leaving France.**By the same.*

**A** DIEU plaisant pays de France,  
O ma patrie la plus chérie !  
Que a nourrit ma jeune enfance,  
Adieu France, adieu mes beaux jours,  
La nef qui dejoint nos amours,  
N'a cy de moi que la moitié  
Une part te restelle est tienne,

Je

\* A Translation is requested.

Je la fie a ton amitié  
Pour que de l'autre il te souviennne.

*Translation.*

**F**AREWELL, sweet France! farewell,  
Sweet genial clime,  
Where erst with joy I past my youthful  
time!  
To other realms I go; and, torn from you,  
To peace and happiness must bid adieu:  
Th' unfriendly bark, that bears me far a-  
way,  
Conveys but part—the rest with you must  
stay:  
My grateful heart with you I leave behind!  
And may it ever keep me in your mind!

*Another.*

**D**EAR France, adieu, thou dearest land  
farewell,  
Whose nursing care my tenderest years can  
tell.  
Adieu thy coasts—adieu my happiest hours,  
Tho' bears the bark but half of what is  
yours,  
I all am thine—and the best part of me,  
My aching heart, shall still remember thee!

**S O N G.**

**T**HE silver rain, the pearly dew,  
The gales that sweep along the mead,  
The soften'd rocks once sorrow knew,  
And marbles have found tears to shed:  
The sighing trees in ev'ry grove,  
Have pity, if they have not love.

Shall things inanimate be kind,  
And every soft sensation know;  
The weeping rain, and sighing wind,  
All, all, but thee, some mercy show.  
Ah, pity, if you scorn t' approve,  
Hate pity, if thou hast not love.

*Lesbia, on her Sparrow.*

**T**ELL me not of joy: there's none  
Now my little Sparrow's gone;  
He, just as you,  
Would toy and woo,  
He would chirp and flatter me,  
He would hang the wing awhile,  
Till at length he saw me smile,  
Lord, how sullen he would be?  
He would catch a crumb, and then  
Sporting let it goe agen,

He from my lip  
Would moysture sip.

He would from my trencher feed,  
Then would hop, and then would run,  
And cry *Philip* when h' had done:  
O whose heart can choose but bleed?  
O how eager would he fight,  
And ne'er hurt though he did bite:  
No morn did pass  
But on my glass  
He would sit, and mark, and do  
What I did; now rustle all  
His feathers o'r, now let 'em fall,  
And then straightway sleek them too.  
Whence will Cupid get his darts.  
Feather'd now to pierce our hearts;  
A wound he may,  
Not Love convey,  
Now this faithfull Bird is gone,  
O let mournfull *Turtles* joyn  
With loving Red-breasts, and combine  
To sing Dirges o'er his stone.

CARTWRIGHT.

*One of Hafez.*

*Translated by Mr Nott.*

**U**NLESS my fair-one's cheek be near  
To tinge thee with superior red,  
How vain, O Rose, thy boasted bloom!  
Unless, prime season of the year,  
The grape's rich streams be round thee  
shed,

Alike how vain is thy perfume!  
In shrubs which skirt the scented mead,  
Or garden's walk embroider'd gay,  
Can the sweet voice of joy be found—  
Unless, to harmonize the shade,  
The nightingale's soft-warbled lay  
Pour melting melody around?

Thou flow'ret trembling to the gale,  
And thou, O cypress! waving slow  
Thy green head in the summer air;  
Say,—What will all your charms avail,  
If the dear maid, whose blushes glow  
Like living tulips, be not there?

The nymph who tempts with honied lip,  
With cheeks that shame the vernal rose,  
In rapture we can ne'er behold;  
Unless with kisses fond we sip  
The luscious balm that lip bestows—  
Unless our arms that nymph enfold.

Sweet is the rose-empurpled bow'r,  
And sweet the juice distilling bright  
In rills of crimson from the vine:  
But are they sweet, or have they pow'r  
To bathe the senses in delight,  
Where beauty's presence does not shine!

Nay,

Nay, let the magic hand of art  
The animated picture grace,  
With all the hues it can devise;  
Yet this no pleasure will impart,  
Without the soul-enchanting face  
Tinctur'd with nature's purer dyes.

But what's thy life, O Hafez! say?  
A coin that will no value bear,  
Altho' by thee 'tis priz'd in vain——  
Not worthy to be thrown away  
At the rich banquet of thy fair,  
Where boundless love, and pleasure reign!

*An Elegy on the Unknown Author of  
the ancient Ballad of Chevy Chace.*

IN deep oblivion's dreary gloom  
A magic name at rest is laid;  
The ruthless rigours of the tomb  
But half conceal the stately shade.

What if the Muse's earth-born name  
To blazing fame has been denied,  
In merit's unabated claim  
The loss is more than half supplied.

Perhaps misfortune in his youth  
His rising virtues might assail,  
Or e'er the infant shield of Truth  
The points of Envy might prevail.

Or to his rude, untutor'd lays,  
Untimely grand, sublimely wild,  
Mute was the voice of public praise,  
Which made him more Misfortune's  
child.

Perhaps, remote from hall or bower,  
He wore his pensive hours alone,  
Where Dulness lavish'd all her power,  
And died unhonour'd and unknown,

But now, from vulgar sight debarr'd  
Genii select his ashes keep;——  
Their spears transfix'd their bound'ries  
guard,  
Whilst o'er his hallow'd cell they weep.

Yet know, lost Bard of partial fame,  
'Such flames thy numbers still inspire,  
'Our village youth oft ask thy name,  
And of thy story too inquire.

And, thoughtful of thy forceful lay,  
Fair England's boast, and Scotia's pride,  
Now heap with slain th' embattel'd way,  
'Gainst Gallia fighting side by side.

And down the live-long stream of time  
Thy artless theme shall e'er be sung  
Throughout fair Albion's happy clime,  
In moving strains by many a tongue.  
W. H. RIND.

*Lines on a Petticoat which had been bor-  
rowed to make a Mantle; in which to  
personate the Character of Marc Antony.*

THO' now in stately pride  
Thou flow'st, gay Mantle, down an  
Emp'rour's side;  
Yet with what nobler honours wert thou  
grac'd,  
When fondly clinging round fair *Delia's*  
waist;  
A charm within thy silken bond was furl'd,  
For which thy present Lord well lost the  
world.

BRUNETTA refuses my kiss,  
Who late was so loving and kind.  
Fly, Zephyr, and tell the sweet Miss,  
Ah! tell her——we're both of a mind.  
If we're left but a moment alone,  
She flies with impatience away,  
'Tis cruel to fly, I must own——  
——But 'twere vastly more cruel to stay.

Scarce ask'd she resign'd up her charms.  
I lov'd her because I hate trouble.  
Now she drives me, (sweet nymph!) from  
her arms,  
My love and my transports are double.  
In my arms she would languish and melt——  
I felt a dull kind of a joy;  
But what were the raptures I felt,  
When first she began to grow coy!

To the charmer my mournful farewell,  
Ye Echoes and Zephyrs, convey:  
For Zephyrs and Echoes may tell  
What I cannot so civilly say.  
Forbid her for Damon to mourn;  
For Damon is heartily glad.  
But say, should her fondness return,  
I shall die, or run off, or run mad.

*The Fair Moralist.*

AS late by *Thames's* verdant side,  
With solitary, pensive air,  
Fair *Chloe* search'd the silver tide,  
With pleasing hope and patient care;  
Forth as the cast the sliken fly,  
And trudging stroll'd the bank along,  
She thought no list'ning ear was nigh,  
While thus she tun'd her moral song.

The poor, unhappy, thoughtless fair,  
Like the mute race, are oft undone;  
These with a gilded fly we snare,  
With gilded flatt'ry those are won.

Careless like them, they frolick round,  
And sportive toss th' alluring bait;  
At

At length they feel the treach'rous wound,  
And struggle to be free, too late.

But ah! fair fools, beneath this shew,  
Of gaudy colours lurks a hook;  
Cautious the bearded mischief view,  
And ere you leap, be sure to look.  
More she'd have sung—when from the  
shade

Rush'd forth gay *Damon*, brisk and  
young;  
And, whatso'er he did or said,  
Poor *Gibbe* quite forgot her song.

IDYLL.—*Translated from Leonard.*

WHEN the Harbinger of day  
Spread her brilliant golden ray,  
I saw *Venus*, in my dream,  
Leading *Cupid*, who did seem,  
With a childish step, to move  
Near the beauteous *Queen of Love*.  
“Happy swain, said she to me,  
“My dear son I bring to thee;  
“Teach him well thy sacred art;  
“With thy lines inspire his heart.”  
Sweetly smil'd the heav'nly *Fair*,  
And then vanish'd in the air.  
First I sang those hymns divine,  
Oft rehears'd by all the Nine;  
Then I shew'd with what a fire  
Godlike *Phoebus* strikes the lyre;  
To encrease my pupil's pleasure,  
Oft I chang'd my theme and measure,  
Idylls, elegies prolong  
The melodious plaintive song;  
And my hand, enchanted, plays  
All th' *Aonian* sacred lays.  
“Trifling are the strains, says he,  
“I so long have heard from thee;  
“All those themes, thou call'st divine,  
“Cannot be compar'd to mine;  
“Leave thy learning, quit thy strings,  
“And I'll teach thee other things.”  
Then his argument to prove,  
He instructs me how to love:  
From his lips of crimson rose,  
Charming music sweetly flows.  
Ah ye Gods! how well my heart  
Seiz'd the secrets of his art!  
If in time should die away  
What I learn'd before that day,  
At your rich and sacred shrine,  
Pray forgive, ye learned Nine;  
But gay *Cupid's* tender strain,  
All my life shall I retain.

*From a Gentleman to a Lady, with a  
Present of a Knife.*

A Knife, dear girl, cuts love, they say;  
More modish love, perhaps it may:

For any tool, of any kind,  
Can separate what was never join'd.  
The knife that cuts our love in two  
Will have much tougher work to do:  
Must cut your softness, worth and spirit,  
Down to the vulgar size of merit;  
To level yours with modern taste,  
Must cut a world of sense to waste,  
And from your single beauty's store,  
Clip what would dizen out a score.  
The self-same blade from me must sever,  
Sensation, judgment, light, for ever;  
All memory of endearments past,  
All hope of comforts long to last,  
All that makes fourteen years with you  
A summer, and a short one too;  
All that affection feels and fears,  
When hours, without you, seem like years.  
Till that be done, and I'd as soon  
Believe this knife will chip the moon,  
Accept my present undeter'd,  
And leave their proverbs to the herd.  
If in a kiss, delicious treat!  
Your lips acknowledge the receipt,  
Love, fond of such substantial fare,  
And proud to play the glutton there,  
All thoughts of cutting will disdain,  
Save only cut and come again.

*Truth's Answer to a Man's Inquiry.*

INQUIRE for happiness of me?  
The point, I own, is nice;  
No lawyer I, so keep your fee,  
Yet take my best advice.

At mammon, why those glances thrown?  
Is happiness with him?  
Hark!—let that pity-piercing groan,  
Confute so vain a whim.

Ask *Honour*; you perceive her hold  
A crown; the tempter scorn;  
That crown, though all of solid gold,  
Within it has a thorn.

Try *Pleasure*; lo! stark staring mad,  
She runs, she's out of breath;  
She laughs, yet is at heart so sad  
She's in the grasp of death.

To *Cupid* shall we next apply?  
Lo! blood has stain'd his darts!  
Trust one that is not prone to lie;  
His trade is wounding hearts.

See *Virtue*! friend, you look too far!  
She's near enough to kiss;  
Her hand from heav'n plucks down a star,  
And 'tis the star of bliss.

## Monthly Register

For FEBRUARY 1788.

## GERMANY.

THE Emperor has put forth a new ordinance respecting the small pox, forbidding inoculation to be performed at a less distance than 400 toises from any town, under the penalty of 1000 florins, both on the inoculator and the patient.

*Copy of a letter delivered by Monsieur de Cachet, Charge d'Affaires from the Emperor at the Court of Poland, presented and read to the Permanent Council at Varrovie, the 16th of January 1788.*

"As the present state of affairs may possibly render necessary, in a short time, a passage to the troops of his Imperial Majesty through the territory of the Republic of Poland, in order to open a communication with those of the Emperors of Russia, which are in the neighbourhood, the undersigned has received orders from his Court to acquaint his Majesty, the King of Poland, and his Council, informing them, at the same time, that his Royal and Imperial master, confiding in the friendship and harmony which reigns between the two states, has no doubt but his Majesty and his Permanent Council will consent to the passage demanded, especially when they are informed that no violence nor insult will be offered to the inhabitants; that they will receive no injury whatever; and that whatever they may furnish to the Imperial troops, will be paid for in ready money.

"The undersigned has the honour to request the Grand Chancellor, as President of the Department for Foreign Affairs, to communicate this requisition to the Council Permanent without delay, and to require an immediate answer.

(Signed,) "DE CACHET."

*Varrovie, Jan. 12. 1788.*

*Answer to the above.*

"That the King had not the power to consent to the passage demanded for the Imperial troops; that it was a question on which the Diet alone could decide:—And as to the conclusion of the note of Mon<sup>r</sup> de Cachet, he was informed, that Poland could furnish neither corn

nor forage; and it was hoped, that the Emperor would find another passage."

A private letter from that ill-fated country informs us, that a conjunction is resolved upon between the Austrian and Russian troops in Poland, notwithstanding this refusal, and that it will take place in the Vaivodie de Braslaw in the neighbourhood of Winniza.

## PRUSSIA.

*Berlin, Dec. 30.* The General Directory caused it to be published on the 17th inst. that all the merchandizes and other effects from France, Italy, and Germany, and going by land to Russia and Poland through the King's Estates, shall for the future pay, besides the usual custom duties, a transit duty of three dahlers per quintal, without distinction of merchandize, and without their being examined.

## PORTUGAL.

List of shipping arrived at Lisbon in the year 1787, by which the proportion of trade different nations have, may be ascertained:

English,	334	Imperial,	5
French,	128	Malta,	3
Dutch,	72	Neapolitan,	2
Swedes,	69	Hamburghers,	1
Danish,	54	Tuscan,	1
Americans,	33	Dantzick,	1
Spaniards,	23	Bremen,	1
Ragusians,	14	Portuguese,	300
Venetians,	6		

Total, 1044.

## FRANCE.

The French King's edict, concerning Protestants, was registered on the 29th of January. It consists of 37 articles—of which 24 respect the necessary detail of marriages, births, baptisms, and burials.—The others specify, that Protestants are to contribute to the clergy of the French church—that the police, and municipal regulations, are to be obeyed—that the established officers of the French shall never be interrupted, and that the Protestants shall be incapable of any act as an incorporated community.

## IRELAND.

Dublin, Jan. 26. No debate of the smallest consequence has taken place since the meeting of Parliament.

By the national accounts of the receipts in the Exchequer for the year ending Lady-day 1787, as delivered in last week to the House of Commons, we find that the sums paid in under the head of Ordinary Revenue, including quit-rents, casualties, and monies received from dismissed Collectors, amounted in the whole to

	L. 880,600
Stamps	- 32,132
Postage	- 14,101

And under the head of Appropriated Funds.

From the Collectors	- 152,274
Tillage duties	- 2,586
Duty on wrought plate	- 1,713
Duty on coals for improving	
Dublin	- 6,500
Lagan navigation	617
The pensions at Lady-day 1787, stated at	97,366
French pensions	- 534
Concordatums	- 5,000

The charge for the year ending Lady-day 1787, is

The civil list	- 197,727
The military establishment	501,289
King's letters	133,450
Payments by act of Parliament	273,745
In the same period the hereditary revenue is stated at	630,471
Additional duties	- 553,331
Stamp duties	- 49,983
Post-office revenue	- 44,336

Which, on a gross calculation, may convey to our readers an idea of national revenue and expenditure.

By the national accounts that have been laid before Parliament, it appears, that the debt of the nation, on March 25th last, amounted to 2,179,235*l.* 1*s.* 2*d.*

## ENGLAND.

The following is an exact statement of the stock purchased by Government, with the money given for the same.

	<i>Sums given.</i>	<i>Quant. bought.</i>
Old South Sea, L. 216,050	L. 383,000	
New South Sea, 138,600	245,000	
1755, 59,000	94,600	
Consol. 802,450	959,450	
Reduced, 240,800	437,600	
	<hr/> 1,456,900	<hr/> 2,119,650

This account has been laid before the House of Commons

Comparative view of the produce of the Customs, Excise, Stamps, and Incidents, for the weeks ending 26th January 1787, and 25th January 1788, as delivered into the Exchequer.

	1787.	1788.
Four 1-half per cent. L.	438 15 0	
Cust. L.	25,038 10 7½	16,122 10 4½
Excise, 116,860 0 0	141,999 0 0	
Stamps, 19,446 0 0	15,750 0 0	
Incid. 21,045 1 6½	18,342 14 3½	
Total, 182,389 12 1½	<hr/> 192,662 19 8	

Since the late proclamation, the Nobility have been remarkably attentive to the due observance of Sunday as a day of rest; contenting themselves merely to hear concerts, rehearsals of private plays, &c. The proportionable influence on their servants cannot but be striking—as a contrast to the operation of Sunday Schools.

Jan. 30. This day the House of P. met pursuant to their last adjournment. The House of Commons meet on the 31st.

The demeanor of Lord George Gordon when he appeared to receive his sentence at the Court of King's Bench, was so different from that which he was wont to observe, as to interest every one in his miserable situation.

The only check on their compassion was the ridiculous figure which his long beard exhibited; the appearance of which proved, that though he had changed, he had not abandoned the principles of religious enthusiasm, which have proved so prejudicial to himself, as well as to his country.

On the morning Lord George Gordon was summoned to attend the Court of King's Bench to receive judgment, Mr Akerman took him to Alice's Coffee-house, where he continued in the coffee-room for upwards of an hour, walking backwards and forwards; and when he thought the time might be drawing nigh, for his being called into Court, he with the greatest composure took a comb from out of his pocket, and walking up to one of the looking-glasses, first adjusted his hair, and afterwards combed his beard, and put it in smooth and proper trim, to appear before the awful tribunal who were to pass judgment upon him for his offences.

It was intimated to Lord George Gordon by the Dukes of Gordon, a short time before the judgment of the Court was passed on him, that provided he would

would leave England, the prosecution should be waved. This proposition was, however, rejected by his Lordship, who avowed himself ready to abide by the decisions of the Court.

The Court of Directors of the East-India Company have agreed to permit Sir John Macpherson, Bart. to return to his rank as second in the Supreme Council of Bengal: he is to be allowed the sum of 30,000 rupees on his arrival at Calcutta.

*H. of C. Feb. 5.* Mr Alderman *Watson* moved, "That the order of the day be read for the House resolving itself into a Committee of the whole House to consider the petition of the Corn-Distillers of England."

The House being accordingly resolved into a Committee, Mr Rose in the chair, and Counsel being called to the bar, in support of the Scotch Distillers against the petition,

Mr Alderman *Watson* rose and shortly stated to the House, that, by misrepresentation, the Scotch distillers had obtained an act for taking the duties on Scotch spirits by a license of 11. 10s. per gallon on their stills, instead of taking the duty on the spirit per gallon. It had been represented by the Scotch distillers, that such a license would be equal to the duties paid on the spirit by the English distiller; and that the stills so licensed could not be worked more than once in twenty-four hours. Upon the supposition that such declaration was true, an act was passed in 1786 for that duty to take place; but no sooner was the license made, than the Scotch distillers exerted every industry, and every means were made use of to reduce the revenue. This they did, by decreasing the gauge of their stills, so that, instead of paying duty for 60,000 gallons of still, as had been computed they would, they paid but 32,000. Nor was it from any falling off of liquor distilled, that so great a decrease of the revenue ensued; for the reverse was the case. The quarter before the license they imported into the Engl. market 245,000 gallons; the next quarter the number of gallons imported, amounted to 900,700; the first quarter of 1787 the importation was 752,000, since which time, they have had the whole consumption of Scotland free of duty, and a surplus for the English market.

The Alderman contended, that the continuation of the present duty on the stills of Scotland, was not only injurious to the revenue, but would certainly, if

continued, operate to the destruction of the English Distillers. He concluded by saying, that witnesses would be called to the bar, to prove that the Scotch Distillers, so far from complying with their declaration of working their stills but once in 24 hours, had actually charged and discharged them six and seven times in the twenty-four hours.

Mr Benwell, of Battersea, and several other witnesses, were then called to the bar, in support of the English Distillers. After which Mess. Grant and Campbell, counsel, examined witnesses against the petition, and pleaded in support of the Scotch Distillers.

The examination of witnesses on both sides being gone through, and the House being resumed, Mr Rose reported progress, and asked leave to sit again tomorrow.

*H. of L. 5.* The order of the day for summoning the House being read, the *Earl of Selkirk* rose, and desired that the resolution on the journals of the House in the year 1762, relative to the persons who claimed the honours and title of Lord Rutherford, might be read. It was to the following purport: "That Alex. Rutherford and David Durie, who each claimed the title and honours of Lord Rutherford, or any person claiming under them, or either of them, have no right to assume the title, or to vote in the elections of the Peers of Scotland, till they, or either of them, shall have established their right to the said honours." His Lordship then briefly stated, that, in direct violation of the resolution of the House, which had just been read, a person, calling himself Lord Rutherford, had, by a signed list, voted at the late election of a Peer in Scotland, and that his vote had been received. He therefore felt himself called upon to bring this flagrant violation of the resolution of the House, and of the honour and dignity of the order to which he belonged, under the review of their Lordships in the form of a complaint. He had brought it forward from no party motive; for, had the election been unanimous, he conceived that the resolution of the House would have been equally violated. He then read the motion, complaining that George Home and Robert Sinclair, Esqrs; the Deputies of the Lord Register, had, in direct violation of a resolution of that House, received the vote of a person claiming the title of Lord Rutherford, in the election of a Peer for Scotland; and concluded with moving, that the

same be referred to a Committee of Privileges.

*The Lord Chancellor* wished the Noble Earl had been a little more explicit as to the nature and extent of his motion, which, he confessed, he was not very well prepared to answer, farther than to state the inconveniency, and even injustice, which must, in his opinion, necessarily result from bringing forward a motion tending to criminate persons in a case where civil rights were to be ascertained. Here was no petition from any person, who had been aggrieved by the vote in question, and with regard to the resolution, it did not appear that it had been violated. There was no proof brought that the person who voted as Lord Rutherford, at the late election, claimed his right to vote under either of the claimants who had been the objects of the resolution in question—and till that was done, it would be manifest injustice to agree to a motion, the object of which was the crimination of the returning officers, who had not, he believed, the power of rejection. He wished to know from those who were more conversant in the constitution of Scotland than he pretended to be, whether the Lord Register was a ministerial or a judicial officer. Had he the power of receiving or rejecting votes at pleasure? Or was he, by virtue of his office, to admit every vote, subject to the review of the House? With respect to the title of the person claiming a right to vote as Lord Rutherford, he was not prepared to speak. Knowing the honour of the Noble Earl who had brought forward the motion, and his zeal for the dignity of the order to which he belonged, he could not for a moment entertain the idea that he had, from any sinister motive, been induced to agitate a question which he confessed did not strike him in the same light. No man was more ready to support the dignity of the House than himself. True dignity, he observed, consists not in the exertion of power, unless it is actuated by the unerring impulse of justice; and he felt himself called upon to oppose any motion, the tendency of which was to censure during the dependence of a claim where civil rights were concerned.

*Lord Viscount Stormont* expressed his astonishment at the opposition of the Noble and Learned Lord to a question, the object of which was certainly nothing farther, in the first instance, than an inquiry whether the resolutions of the House had been violated or not. If they

had, it was right that those who had dared to violate them should be punished: If they were not, no injustice could be done to any person from the investigation. The Learned Lord had asked whether the Lord Register of Scotland was a ministerial or a judicial officer. Most certainly he was a ministerial officer; he had no power vested in him of ascertaining the right of persons claiming to vote as Peers of Scotland, but still he had a discretionary power of rejecting what was manifestly wrong. The Noble Earl near him (Morton) could tell him from tradition, if not from memory, that an ancestor of his, who filled the office of Lord Register, had actually rejected votes, in which he was afterwards supported by the decisions of the House of Peers. He concluded with giving his assent to the motion.

*Lord Cathcart* apologized for rising to address their Lordships almost as soon as he had entered within their Lordships walls; but being so nearly concerned in the question before the House, he conceived it would be expected that he should say something upon the subject. His Lordship then entered into a very circumstantial detail of the origin, nature and progress of the rules of proceeding that govern the election of a Peer of Scotland to sit in Parliament; referring to the statute of Queen Anne, that first enacted the regulations, and tracing the various authorities that had been since established; from all of which he inferred, that the office of Lord Register was a ministerial, and not a judicial office, as far as respected the election of Scotch Peers. He spoke highly of the gentlemen who act at present as Deputies of the Lord Register, and said, he owed them that justice. With regard to Lord Rutherford, who had done him the honour to send his lists, he would inform the House what he knew of his family, and the ground of his claim to the Peerage. The first Lord Rutherford was a cadet in the army, and was created a Peer by Charles II. as a reward for a distinguished piece of service. As he was meant to be highly favoured, his Patent of Peerage gave him the very singular right of disposing of his Peerage by will. He made his will accordingly at Portsmouth previous to his sailing on an expedition against Tangiers, where he and his whole party were cut off. He was succeeded in title by Sir Thomas Rutherford, his relation, who was succeeded at his death by his next brother, and that



that brother by a third. The title has long lain dormant, but as the will of the first Lord Rutherford contained a condition, that if the estate should be all spent, when any one of the male line died, the title should go to the descendants of the female line; and the present claimant, his Lordship said, he understood was a descendant from the line of the sister of the first Lord Rutherford. His Lordship accompanied this recital with a variety of very pertinent observations, and concluded, with an apology to the House for their indulgence.

Lord Loughborough contended, that there was not the smallest shadow of argument to induce the House to postpone the motion of the Noble Earl. The Learned Lord on the woolfack had argued, that it was not consistent with the strict principles of justice, to endeavour to criminate, or censure any person, during the dependence of a case, in which his civil rights were ultimately involved.—But the motion went to no such crimination. It was merely for the purpose of instituting an inquiry into the truth of a fact, which the Noble Lord stated in his place consisted with his own knowledge, and which he desired to have investigated. If the resolutions of that House were to be violated with impunity, there was an end of the dignity of their proceedings. Could they be more flagrantly violated than in the case which the Noble Earl had stated? It was a positive and direct infringement of a solemn order of the House of Lords.

It was ridiculous to say, that the Lord Register of Scotland, or his deputies, had no discretionary power to reject claims which they knew to be false. The most contemptible officer under the Crown is invested in some measure with a discretionary power, so far as regards identity. Were the clerks of Session so void of discretion—were they so completely stultified in virtue of their office, as with their eyes open to consider themselves bound to receive the vote of one who was under the positive interdiction of a resolution of the House of Peers, and who comes forward to claim a right to vote as a Peer of Scotland on the eve of a contested election? Under all these suspicious circumstances did Mr Rutherford come forward, after a silence of upwards of 25 years. Had his claim been undisputed, after so long an interruption of the exercise of it? The law requires that he should present a petition to the King, who is the fountain of honour,

praying to have his claims investigated and ascertained. He considered the character and honour of the Scots Nobility materially interested in the event of this business; and much as he respected the Noble Lord (Cathcart) who owed his seat to the vote in question, he considered it but as nought when compared to the degradation which that illustrious body must suffer if they are to remain under the discretionary controul of a returning officer; they will be in a more uncomfortable situation than the representatives of the the most venal petty borough that ever courted corruption. The Learned Lord went at considerable length into the business as a question of law. He insisted, that if Mr Rutherford did not come forward in the right of Alexander Rutherford, that he claimed the title in the same lineage with Durie, consequently was equally inadmissible. Under all these circumstances he felt himself called on to support the motion.

Lord Hawkebury and Earl Stanhope supported the opinion of the Lord Chancellor, and the Earl of Hopetoun spoke a few words in favour of the motion.

At length the question was put, and the House divided, Contents 20—Not Contents 29—Majority against the motion 9.

The Prince of Wales was in the House, and voted for the motion.

H. of C. 7. The Committee on the petition of the London distillers was resumed, and

Mr Pitt said, that since last night he had been endeavouring, by conversing with both parties, to form a compromise; but finding that impossible, he was now obliged, as would frequently happen to those who attempted to reconcile opposite interests, to bring forward a plan that was approved of by neither. In 1786, in consequence of disputes and mutual complaints between the Scots distillers and the Excise, a new method of levying the duty on spirits distilled in Scotland had been adopted, by charging it as a license duty of thirty shillings per gallon per annum on their stills, instead of charging it on the wash, as had been done before, and still continued to be done in England; and, with a view to enable the Scots distillers to meet the smugglers in their own market, a considerable reduction of the duty was made, being calculated at no more than 10d. per gallon, on the supposition that their stills could be charged and worked off only once in twenty-four hours; but as

the English distillers paid a much higher duty, amounting, as was alleged on the one part, to 2s. 10d. per gallon, and on the other only to 2s. 6d. per gallon, an equalizing duty of 2s. per gallon was imposed on all foreign spirits imported from Scotland into England. This act was passed only for two years; and as the time of its duration was so nearly at an end, undoubtedly he would not have proposed any alteration in it but on very just and cogent grounds. But he thought it had appeared to the satisfaction of the Committee, that under this act the Scots distillers had obtained very considerable advantages over the English distillers. It was admitted by the counsel for the Scots distillers, that they worked off their stills on an average four times a day, and worked 300 days in the year; and taking the average on this, and on several other circumstances, on some of which no evidence had been given, he computed that the licence duty paid in Scotland amounted to three pence halfpenny per gallon. Now, as on the one hand it was contended that the English distiller paid 2s. 10d. per gallon, and on the other somewhat less, he had taken a medium in that case also, and supposed them to pay 2s. 9d. halfpenny per gallon. With a view therefore to do strict and impartial justice between the two countries, and without the least inclination to give a preference to either, he moved that an amendment of 6d. per gallon be made to the equalizing duty on spirits imported from Scotland into England, for four months, when the present law expires; after which a bill will be brought forward upon a more equitable principle for both countries.

In behalf of the Scotch distillers it was argued by Sir William Cunningham, that such an alteration in the act, which was already so near expiring, would not only be a hardship on the Scots distillers, but a breach of agreement with them.—Before the passing of this act, it had been constantly asserted by the London distillers, that the Scots distillers paid no duty at all; and when the prosecution for a licence duty in Scotland, and an equalizing duty on importation into England was made, they had declared themselves satisfied with the equalizing duty of 2s. per gallon, and if that should be paid, declared themselves indifferent whether any duty were paid in Scotland or not.

Mr Pitt said, that, by amending the act before its expiration, no breach

of agreement or of public faith would be made. The provisions of the act had not been adopted in consequence of any agreement between the Scots and English distillers, but to enable the Scots distillers to meet the smugglers in their home market, and as an experiment under which the manufacturers might have an opportunity of making improvements in the art of distilling, which the old mode of levying the duty in some measure precluded them from doing. On these grounds the licence duty and the equalizing duty had been calculated according to the best information that could be had, so as to give no advantage to the distillers of the one country over those of the other. But it had proved on trial that the Scots distillers had a very material advantage, and that both the English distillers and the revenue suffered a very material injury; it was therefore perfectly fair and reasonable to restore both parties as soon as possible to that equality on which it was the original intention of the act to place them. The resolution passed without a division.

12. A petition was presented to the House of Lords in behalf of the Earl of Dumfries, stating in substance, that, at the late election of a Peer of Scotland, the votes were equal for him and for Lord Cathcart; but that the clerks of Session, acting as the returning officers, had admitted the vote of a person claiming the title of Lord Rutherford, though discharged by a resolution of the House 15th March 1762; and the petitioner craved the House to take the matter into consideration, to reject the vote illegally admitted, and inflict such censure on the clerks as the offence merited, and prayed generally for relief.

After hearing the petition, the House ordered, that the said petition be heard on Monday the 10th of March next:

That the petitioner may have leave to be heard by his counsel thereupon:

That George Home and Robert Sinclair, two of the principal Clerks of Session, do attend the House on the said 10th day of March next, and bring with them the original minutes of the meeting held for the election of a Peer of Scotland, on the 10th day of January last, and the original proxies and signed lists there exhibited, and all other papers, entries, and documents respecting the transaction of the said election:

That notice of the said petition be served upon John Anderson of Gowland, in the county of Kinross, who claimed

to vote by the file and title of Lord Ruthford, at the said election; and that he may, if he thinks proper, by himself or his agent, duly authorised, attend the House at the hearing of the said petition, on the 10th day of March next, and that he be at liberty to be heard by his counsel thereupon, if he thinks fit:

That the said petition be served upon his Majesty's Advocate for Scotland, and that he do attend on behalf of his Majesty thereupon.

There was also presented to the House a petition from Lord Cathcart, stating, that Robert Colvill at Laurencekirk had voted at the same election, under the title of Lord Colvill of Ochiltree, but to which title he had no right; and therefore praying the House to take the matter into consideration, and to reject the vote of the said Robert Colvill: whereupon the House ordered, that the said petition be heard on the 10th day of March next, and that the petitioner have leave to be heard by counsel thereupon:

That notice of the said petition be served on Robert Colvill at Laurencekirk, in the county of Kincardine, who claimed to vote at the said election on the 10th of January last at Holyroodhouse, by the file and title of Lord Colvill of Ochiltree; and that he may, if he thinks proper, by himself or his agent, duly authorised, attend the House at the hearing of the said petition on the 10th day of March next; and that he be at liberty to be heard by his counsel thereupon, if he thinks fit:

That notice of the said petition be served upon his Majesty's Advocate for Scotland, and that he do attend on behalf of his Majesty thereupon.

14. *H. of C.* Mr Fox called the attention of the House to a complaint against a libel. He said, a pamphlet had been put into his hands, which, although it had escaped his notice, he understood had been published near a fortnight. It contained a gross and scandalous libel on the Committee appointed by that House to manage the prosecution of Mr Hastings, as well as a libel upon the House itself, upon his Majesty, and upon the whole Legislature. With regard to the reflections on himself personally, and on his friends, who were Members of the Committee, he certainly did not, on that account, stand forward to complain of the pamphlet. It likewise, in terms of great licentiousness, made free with the Right Hon. Gentleman opposite to him; but the Rt. Hon. Gentleman, he was persuaded, would

not expect it from him, that he should state that it was on that account that he complained of it to the House; undoubtedly it was not. (Mr Pitt laughed heartily.) The true cause of his urging a complaint against the pamphlet was, that it tended to degrade that House, his Majesty, and the House of Lords, in the eyes of the public, and to hold forth the whole Legislature as acting upon base and improper motives on a subject, in which, of all others, it behoved them to act on the purest principles, and with the strictest regard to impartial justice. Having thus generally stated the ground of his complaint, Mr Fox then read a passage which alluded to Mr Hastings enjoying, in a peculiar degree, the smiles of his Sovereign, and insinuated that his prosecution originated in that circumstance. Mr Fox commented on this extract, and said, it was beyond all doubt highly indecent to impute it to that House to have been governed in their Impeachment of Mr Hastings by so improper a motive, as a design to thwart the wishes of the Sovereign. He read another passage, which charged the House with having voted some of the Articles of Impeachment, without having inquired into their truth, and notwithstanding their conviction that they were founded in misrepresentation and falsehood. A third passage stated, that the majority had followed the Minister in their vote on the Benares charge, after the Right Hon. Gentleman had, in his speech, fully justified Mr Hastings in the principal part of the transactions stated in that charge, and only condemned him for what he intended to do, and for having exacted rather too heavy a fine. He next read one or more passages in which the writer justified Mr Hastings' whole conduct in India, on principles which, Mr Fox said, he hoped and believed were exclusively the writer's own; and, lastly, he read a passage which stated, that the parties of the day jostled each other in the dark, in order to run down a deserving character; and that if any man went to India, and, after a long series of extraordinary and meritorious services, characterised by his eminent and obvious zeal for his country, and his ardent loyalty to his King, returned to Great Britain, and was received with the voice of the people and the applause of his Sovereign, unless he coalesced with Opposition, and sought their favour, he risked the vengeance of the party, and was liable to be impeached and undone. After adding some observations on the

flagrancy of the libel contained in the pamphlet, Mr Fox said, he was rather at a loss what motion to make, as to the mode most proper for the House to adopt for the punishment of the libeller. The pamphlet was, in the truest sense of the words, a public libel, and for that reason a prosecution by the Attorney-General might be the most proper mode of proceeding to punish; but he would leave it to those who were most likely to be in possession of the opinion of the House, as to the mode of punishment most proper to be pursued, and would content himself with moving the general preliminary motion, viz.

"That the pamphlet complained of contained a libel highly reflecting on his Majesty, and upon the proceedings of this House, and was an indecent interference with respect to the prosecutions now depending on the impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq; late Governor General of Bengal."

Mr Fox having delivered in the pamphlet to the clerk at the table, Mr Hatsell read its title as follows:

"A Review of the Charges against Warren Hastings, Esq; &c. Printed by John Stockdale.

Mr Hatsell read the passages complained of short, *pro forma*.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then rose and said, though it appeared that he was personally interested in the pamphlet complained of, it really had not been noticed by him till the moment that the Right Hon. Gentleman had stated its contents to the House. From what the Right Hon. Gentleman had read of the pamphlet, it appeared to him to be not only a libel, but a libel of a very heinous, though he conceived, not of a very dangerous nature. From the little he had heard he had no doubt that the passages extracted by the Right Hon. Gentleman, were so libellous, that no context could rescue them coming within that description; but as it would not be right for the House upon so slight a suggestion as a Member reading extracts, to ground a motion, however otherwise proper, he wished the Right Hon. Gentleman would suffer the pamphlet to remain on the table for a day, in order that Gentlemen who wished to know the contents before they voted, might read it, and forbear to make any other motion, "than that the pamphlet complained of as a libel be taken into consideration on any future day." With

regard to the mode of prosecution, undoubtedly a prosecution by the Attorney General would in the present instance be the proper mode to be adopted, though he should on that and every other occasion contend, that the House had it in its power at all times to punish the breach of their privileges by means of their own authority and jurisdiction.

Mr Fox coincided with the Chancellor of the Exchequer as to the propriety of suffering the pamphlet to remain on the table for the perusal of the House, before any motion was made respecting it, other than "that the said pamphlet be taken into consideration to-morrow," which he moved accordingly, and which was unanimously agreed to.

### Trial of Mr HASTINGS.

Feb. 13. Sir Peter Burrell, (Lord High Chamberlain by deputation) apprehensive of the consequences that might be occasioned by a mixture of carriages and immense crowds of spectators on foot, in and about the streets leading to Westminster Hall, and the two Houses of Parliament, on a day when a Governor General of the British dominions in Asia was to be brought to trial, had taken the wise precaution of applying for a military force in aid of the civil power, which would have been insufficient to maintain order and regularity on this extraordinary occasion.

The precaution was necessary. For, so early as eight o'clock in the morning, the number of carriages passing through Parliament Street was immense, and continued to be so till near twelve.

In consequence of this application, detachments from the Horse Grenadier and Foot Guards, to the number of near 400, attended; and, through their activity, and the judicious manner in which they were stationed, confusion, and the accidents that are usually inseparable from it, were much prevented.

It was impossible for us not to be struck with the symmetry of the building erected for the trial, the convenient disposition of its parts, and the appearance of awful grandeur through the whole.

But all these vanished, or were absorbed in the contemplation of the beautiful females that graced the benches, and dispelled the awe we felt, when we considered that this was the seat of Vindictive Justice.

Rich in beauty as in dress—they could not be viewed without admiration and emotion—

emotion—their jewels darted light; but their eyes shot fire. They occupied near three-fourths of the building.

Soon after eleven o'clock, the members of the Committee appointed to manage the impeachment on the part of the Commons, entered Westminster Hall in full dress, and seated themselves in the boxes prepared for their reception. Mr Burke led the procession.

The other members followed by degrees; as their names were called over in their own House they departed from it, and repaired to the seats destined for them in the Hall. In the center of the front row was an armed chair for the Speaker.

A little before twelve o'clock her Majesty entered; she did not appear in the box prepared for her, but in a part of the Duke of Newcastle's gallery, which was divided from the rest by bars and side-curtains. A large chair of state was placed for her, in which she was pleased to seat herself.

On her Majesty's right, sat the Princess Royal; on her left, the Princess Elizabeth; to the right of the former, the Princess Augusta; to the left of the latter, the Princess Mary.

At twelve o'clock began the procession of the Lords from their own House; the march was solemn, suited to the character of judges and the occasion which had imposed upon them that venerable character.

The Peers were preceded by  
The Lord Chancellor's attendants—two and two.

The Clerks of the House of Lords.

The Masters in Chancery—two and two.

The Judges.

Serjeants Adair and Hill.

The Yeoman Usher of the Black Rod.

Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod.

Two Heralds.

The Lords Barons—two and two.

The Lords Bishops—two and two.

The Lords Viscounts—two and two.

The Lords Earls—two and two.

The Lords Marquisses—two and two.

The Lords Dukes—two and two.

The Mace-Bearer.

The Lord Chancellor, with his train borne.

(All in their Parliament robes.)

When the Peers were all seated, the Chancellor's Mace-bearer made a proclamation for silence. He then said, in a loud voice, "Warren Hastings, Esq; come

forth, thou and thy bail, or thou wilt forfeit thy recognizance."

Mr Hastings was immediately brought to the bar by Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod. He was attended by his bondsmen, Sir Francis Sykes, and Mr Sullivan; and, kneeling at the bar in the box assigned for the prisoner, he was desired to rise, which he accordingly did.

The Serjeant at Arms then made proclamation, which he did audibly, and with good articulation,

"Oyez, Oyez, Oyez. Whereas Charges of High Crimes and Misdemeanours have been exhibited by the Honourable the House of Commons in the name of themselves and of all the Commons of Great Britain, against Warren Hastings, Esq; all persons concerned are to take notice that he now stands upon his trial, and they may come forth in order to make good the said Charges."

Proclamation being made, the Lord Chancellor rose, and addressed the prisoner as follows:

"Warren Hastings,

"You stand at the bar of this Court charged with High Crimes and Misdemeanours, a copy of which has been delivered to you; you have been allowed counsel, and a long time has been given to you for your defence; but this is not to be considered as indulgence to you, as it arose from the necessity of the case, the crimes with which you are charged being stated to have been committed at a distant place. These charges contain the most weighty allegations, and they come from the highest authority: this circumstance, however, though it carries with it the most serious importance, is not to prevent you from making your defence in a firm and collected manner, in the confidence that as a British subject, you are entitled to, and will receive, full justice from a British Court."

To which Mr Hastings made almost verbatim the following answer:

"My Lords,

"I am come to this high tribunal equally impressed with a confidence in my own integrity, and in the justice of the Court before which I now stand."

The Clerks of the House then proceeded to read a charge, and an answer to it alternately, till they got through seven; by that time it was half an hour after five o'clock, and nearly dark.

The Marquis of Stafford then moved, that their Lordships should adjourn (till to-morrow) to the House of Peers. The

motion

motion was carried without opposition. The prisoner was withdrawn from the bar, and their Lordships returned to their House, in the same order in which they had left it, a Herald having called upon each class of Lords in turn, and no class stirred till it was called,—“He called first, My Lords Barons;” next, “My Lords Bishops;” then “My Lords Viscounts;” next, “My Lords Earls;” afterwards, “My Lords Marquisses;” and, finally, “My Lords Dukes.”

The Court of Peers made a truly noble and grand appearance; every thing attending the business of the day was great. The occasion was great; the wrongs, or supposed wrongs, of millions of people depending upon the British Empire.—The accusers were great; the Commons of Great Britain.—The judges were great; for they were the nobles of Britain, the third estate in the Legislature.—The accused was great; a gentleman who had the high honour of representing, in the mighty empire of Hindostan, the greatness and majesty of the British nation.

14. The Court proceeded to read the charges and answers, the whole of which was finished at half past four o'clock. Their Lordships then adjourned.

15. The anxiety of the public to hear Mr Burke's opening speech, was the occasion of the galleries for Peers tickets being filled at half after nine.

At half after eleven, the Committee of the House of Commons, with Mr Burke at their head, came into the gallery; and a few minutes after, the procession of the Peers entered the House, which was infinitely more solemn and magnificent than on the two former days. There were present, Barons 54—Bishops 17—Earls, Marquisses, and Viscounts 68.—Dukes 32.—Judges 9.—Princes of the Blood 4—in all 164. The Court being seated, and proclamation made, Mr Hastings was surrendered by his bail.

The Lord Chancellor demanded of the Committee, who were the accusers of the prisoner? upon which Mr Burke immediately rose, and, after a few moments pause, informed their Lordships, “that he stood forth by order of the Commons of England to charge Warren Hastings, Esq; with the commission of high crimes and misdemeanours, and that he had a body of evidence to produce to substantiate the whole of these charges.

Mr Burke then proceeded to open the business to the House of Lords.—Were we permitted to report the proceedings

of this High Court, we should despair of representing properly the manner of the Right Hon. Gentleman, or the effects which it produced. To depict them faithfully, would require abilities and language not inferior to his own. We shall only say, therefore, that in his description he was luminous and fervid; and in his arguments, nervous, animated and perspicuous. If, to the general regret, a degree of hoarseness had not been at times perceptible, the energy of his manner would have fully kept pace with the solemnity of the occasion.

His first observations were directed to a supposition which has been lately and assiduously inculcated, that these proceedings so long prepared, and so long expected, would have been suddenly terminated from some deficiency in forms: This idea he combated with infinite force. That the most solemn proceeding which is known to the British constitution, and so intimately suited to its dignity—so strongly demanded by the occasion, should be terminated by trivial informalities, was an idea, which, if common sense did not immediately reject, could not, he said, be too strongly reprobated.

He then opened the proceedings with a very accurate detail of the rise of the East India Company, from the time they were invested with the military government in the reign of Charles II. to that when the two contending companies were united under Queen Anne. He briefly stated the progress of their various settlements, from the first debarkation on that peninsula, until 1750, when they were invested with the *Diwan* of Bengal. From thence he passed to a description of the manners and situation of the natives of Hindostan, which was admirably calculated to inform the Court how far their manners were deranged, and their situation affected by the misfortune of European connections. The character of their morality was, before that period, as sublimely attractive as their manners were innocent and fascinating. Having dwelt for a considerable time on those and several other collateral topics, Mr Burke was so fatigued as to be under the necessity of requesting the indulgence of the Court, and that they would suspend any farther proceedings for the present. When he had next the honour to address them, he said, he would be able to enter on the narrative of the conduct of Warren Hastings, and to give a general outline of his proceedings, the colouring of which would be better supplied by other gentlemen.

gentlemen speaking on the different charges, with that ability and impression which their genius could give, and which was due to the different points of the accusation submitted to their Lordships:

Mr Burke spoke for two hours and twenty-five minutes, at the end of which time, he, from the effect of an accidental cold, appeared to be extremely exhausted.

16. Mr Burke took up the matter where he left off the preceding day, and having spoken for three hours and a quarter with much ingenuity, learning, and uncommon ability, their Lordships, upon the motion of Lord Fitzwilliam, adjourned.

*H. of C.* 15. Mr. Fox moved, that the pamphlet published by Stockdale, entitled, "A Review of the Charges against Warren Hastings, Esq;" was an audacious libel against his Majesty, and the proceedings of the Commons of Great Britain upon the Charges against Warren Hastings, Esq;

Mr Pitt agreed totally with the Honourable mover upon the libellous nature of the pamphlet, but could by no means agree that it extended to the Sovereign. He would therefore move, that the words referring to his Majesty be expunged from the motion.

On the question being put, there appeared in favour of Mr Pitt's amendment,  
Ayes, 132 — Noes, 66

Mr Fox then moved, that an address be presented to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to direct his Attorney and Sol. Gen. to prosecute the *authors, publishers, &c.* of said libel.—Ordered.

*Westm. Hall.* 18. Mr Burke resumed his speech. He said, that the Committee of Managers, solicitous of coming as quickly as possible to the trial, and of grappling at once with the prisoner at the bar, had instructed him to depart from the intention which he had intimated to their Lordships of going through the whole of the Charges with a prefatory explanation, which must necessarily engage a considerable part of their Lordships time. Instead of this course, he would have the particular Charges to be respectively discussed by the Hon. Gentlemen who should have to open them, and he would only trespass on their indulgence, by briefly exposing what he, and what they all considered as the spring and source of all the enormities of India.

This he described in a most beautiful vein of eloquence, to be the lust of money: and in order to prove to the High Court that this was the fountain-head of

all the crimes—the *mucus* in which all the corruptions had been engendered, he gave a short recital of the motives that led to the execution of Nundocomar. He stated the case of the public sale and dispossession of the Zemindars. He next went to the measure of appointing a Council of Finance, consisting of four gentlemen, and a black secretary whose functions were unlimited, and who was universally considered as the most complete, subtle, and enormous villain, that ever India had produced, the notorious Gunga Govind Sing.

He then went into a minute relation of the enormities committed by Devi Sing, for purposes of rapacity and plunder; and here it is impossible to give any idea of the savage picture which he exhibited to the astonished audience. The cruelties practised on the helpless people, so shocking to humanity, to modesty, and to every tender and manly feeling, convulsed and agitated the whole assembly. The ladies were, throughout the whole Hall, in an agony of grief, and the tear of compassion stood in the eye of the most veteran soldier present. In this part of his discourse, Mr Burke was so warmed by the passion, that he exhausted himself; and taking a draught of cold water, he was seized with a cramp in the stomach, which obliged him to relinquish his design of concluding that day; and the Court at three o'clock adjourned.

19. Mr Burke again took up his speech; and having concluded; Mr Fox addressed himself to their Lordships, and said, he was ready to proceed to the opening of the first Charge, but that he was directed by the Managers, on behalf of the Commons, to state the mode in which they meant to proceed, which was, to open the first Charge; then to call the witnesses to corroborate the same, then to permit the counsel for the prisoner to speak to that charge, and to examine witnesses; then the managers to reply, and their Lordships to decide upon it. He said, it was the intention of the managers for the prosecution, to proceed on each charge in the like manner, until they had got through the whole.

The above method of proceeding upon the Charges being strongly objected to by the counsel for Mr Hastings, was ordered to be taken into consideration by their Lordships on the 21st.

21. *H. of L.* The order of the day being read for taking into consideration the mode of proceeding on the articles of impeachment against Warren Hastings,



Esq; the Lord Chancellor left the wool-sack, opened the business, and spoke with great force against the mode proposed by the committee.

Earl Stanhope, in a speech of considerable length, declared, that he was averse to carrying on the trial article by article; and likewise he thought it highly improper to determine all the charges together. He therefore wished a medium might be struck out, which was to class the crimes, viz. all the acts of cruelty under one head. In like manner the charges of corruption, &c. &c. His Lordship concluded with moving, "That the Managers for the Commons of Great Britain be directed neither to proceed upon the whole of the charges, nor upon their accusations article by article, but to proceed upon the criminating allegations one by one."—This brought on a very warm and animated debate.

Lord Coventry wished to give the prisoner every advantage the law afforded him.

The Earl of Abingdon said, if a divinity was to be tried in the manner proposed by the Managers, he must be convicted.

Lord Loughborough contended, with great force and eloquence, in favour of trying the charges separate, or at least reducing them into such classes as might render the vast complicated matter easy to be comprehended.

Lord Stormont asserted, that the defendant was entitled, by the immutable and eternal laws of justice, to make his defence in any mode he pleased. Lord Granley attacked the positions laid down by Lord Loughborough; when the latter answered the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Loughborough spoke again, chiefly upon points of law. The Earl of Carlisle was of opinion, that the defendant should not be tied down to open his defence before he had heard all the evidence in support of the charges. The D. of Norfolk contended, that as the Commons could, at their pleasure, bring up fresh articles of impeachment, arising out of the evidence, it was more mainly to give into their propositions in the first instance.

Question was afterwards put, to agree with the proposition as stated by the Managers for the Commons.

Contents 33 — Non Contents 88

Question.—"That the Managers for the Commons be directed to proceed upon the whole of the charges, before the prisoner be called upon to open his defence."

Carried in the affirmative without a division.

#### SCOTLAND.

*Edinburgh, Jan. 29.* The Court of Session determined the very important question, Whether the Members of the College of Justice have the privilege of being exempted from all taxations and assessments for the support of the poor within the city of Edinburgh?—As many of our readers may be unacquainted with the nature of this cause, we will be excused for giving a short narrative of the particulars.

Some time ago, the Magistrates of Edinburgh, with a view of increasing the present fund for supporting the poor, applied to Parliament, and, in the bill brought in for that purpose, there was a clause proposed to be introduced, enacting, that, in future all the inhabitants, of whatever description, should be liable to the tax. The Members of the College of Justice, considering this as an infringement of their rights, petitioned to be heard against the clause, which was granted, and the bill was dropped. Soon after, the Magistrates passed an act of council, empowering their collectors to levy the 2 per cent. (from which the Members of the College of Justice had been hitherto exempted) on all the inhabitants without exception. The consequence was a bill of suspension, at the instance of the Dean and Members of the Faculty of Advocates, and the Writers to the Signet, which being passed, the cause was brought before the Lord Ordinary, who, after hearing parties at great length, took it to report, and appointed informants.

Among a variety of able and ingenious arguments, it was stated, on the part of the Members of the College of Justice, that, from the period of its institution, more than two centuries ago, to the present hour, they had enjoyed a variety of privileges, which were granted upon occasions highly honourable to them; these privileges had been ratified by subsequent statutes, and confirmed by the Union; and had been enjoyed by them, and acknowledged by the Magistrates, for more than a century, without challenge or complaint. The first act that passed in this country for the regular support of the poor was in 1579, which enacted, that the tax should be levied on all the inhabitants, without exception of persons; but this, say the College, was by no means intended to comprehend them, as, besides being only occasional residents,



ers in the burgh, they had been previously exempted from all taxation, and to deprive them of this, a special clause in the act was necessary. No attempt whatever was made to subject them to the operation of the above statute; and by a subsequent act in 1597, anent the taxation of boroughs, the entertainment of the poor, and watching and warding, it was specially declared, that that act should not prejudice the privileges and immunities of the Members of the College of Justice.

With respect to the effects of this privilege on the interests of the poor, and the citizens of Edinburgh, it could not enter into this question; their paying or not paying the assessment would neither increase nor diminish the amount of what flows from them annually for the relief of distress; and the interest of the citizens could only suffer on the supposition that what they give in consequence of a legal assessment is the utmost extent of their charity.

On the part of the Magistrates, it was, with much ability, argued, that in none of the statutes which form the poor laws of this country, was any thing to be found, which, by fair interpretation, treated or supposed an exemption in favour of the College of Justice. The act 1579, which was the basis of those laws, undoubtedly comprehended the members of the College of Justice, as well as the other inhabitants of Scotland. It is not disputed, that, under the authority of this statute, they are liable to be assessed in every other part of Scotland, except Edinburgh; yet, in no part of this statute is any distinction made betwixt Edinburgh and other burghs. It is a general enactment, which, if it could not reach them in Edinburgh, should as little affect them in any other part. That, as to their not being inhabitants, it was an argument very difficult to be treated with becoming seriousness. Many of them had no other residence, and, if they were not inhabitants of Edinburgh, they were inhabitants no where. The act 1597, which contains a clause saving the privileges of the College of Justice, appears to have been formed on some emergency; and though the poor are mentioned in the preamble, the salvo could only relate to the exemption from watching and warding, which was always admitted.

It had been asserted, on the other side, that the plea maintained by the Magistrates had been, that the Court ought to abolish an established privilege, mere-

ly because there was no just reason for originally granting it; an idea which never once entered their imagination. They knew too well the province of a court of law to suppose it had power either to confer a privilege because there was a good reason for it, or take away an acknowledged privilege because it was absurd. Had they indeed been addressing their argument to the legislature of their country, they would have taken the liberty of submitting, Whether it was proper or becoming in the members of a great and respectable incorporation, to insist upon the continuance of a privilege, supposing it really belonged to them, which was to have the effect of throwing upon others the whole of a public burden, from which they derive as much benefit as the rest of the inhabitants of Edinburgh: That, considered with a view to pecuniary emolument, the exemption in question could be no object, except to those who were resolved not to give voluntarily, for the maintenance of the poor, what the law compels others in the same situation to pay; or, if the Members of the College of Justice were desirous to preserve it as an honorary distinction, they would do well to consider, whether, in this free government of Great Britain, it is not the point of honour, that every person should submit to his share of public burdens; men of the highest rank, not excepting the hereditary nobles of the kingdom, being nowise distinguished in this respect from the meanest of the people, except by submitting to a heavier load, in proportion to the value of their property;—and whether any thing can be added to the real dignity of the profession, or of the individuals who follow it, by insisting that others shall be obliged to pay for them what they owe to the *poor* of their neighbourhood—those, whom age or infirmity has rendered unable to work—the debt of humanity, recognised and enforced by law. But it would be improper to enlarge farther upon what does not belong to a court of law. Upon these topics, and such as these, the world at large will judge, or perhaps have judged already.

Their Lordships delivered their several opinions at great length, and unanimously determined, that the privilege of exemption from this assessment clearly and indisputably belonged to the Members of the College of Justice, both from statute and usage. Their Lordships spoke with much candour and liberality on the subject.

ject. They felt the delicacy of deciding a cause in which they themselves were parties; but whatever might be the wish of some to wave a privilege apparently ungracious, the immunities of an ancient and most respectable corporation were not to be infringed. They sat as judges, not as legislators; the interpreters, not the makers of the law. It was only for the High Court of Parliament to interfere in a matter of such magnitude and importance.

*Feb. 2.* Great praise is due to the Proprietors of the New Assembly Rooms, who, without other inducement than the splendour of the metropolis, have reared such a suite of apartments; and we doubt not, in due time, to see them finished and furnished with becoming elegance.

That no city of equal magnitude in Europe better deserves them, the display of beauty and fashion, last Thursday night, amply proved, and gave the most pleasing testimony of general approbation to the Master of Ceremonies, for whose emolument the evening was allotted. The Ladies were, for the most part, in elegant fancy dresses, much in the taste of those worn at St James's on the late birth-day.

Among many others of the first rank and fashion, the following Nobility and Gentry were present:—

The Countesses of Errol, Buchan, Selkirk, Aberdeen, Rothes; Lady Colville; Lord and Lady Elphinstoun; Lord and Lady Macleod; Earl of Glencairn, and Lady E. Cunningham; Ladies Charlotte, Isabella, Augusta, Harriet, Margaret, and Maria Hay; two Lady Stewarts; Lady Isabella Douglas; Lady Mary Hogg; Lady Margaret Watson; the Lady Charteris's; Lord and Lady Haddo; Earl of Eglinton; Lord Torphichen; Lord Doune; Lady Susan and Mary Gordon; Hon. Gen. Leslie; Hon. Mrs Hay; Hon. Miss Sempill; Sir William and Lady Forbes; Sir Archibald and Lady Hope; Sir Alexander and Lady Purves; Sir John Henderson; Sir James Hall; Lord Chief Baron and Mrs Montgomery; Hon. Mr Baron Norton; Lord Ankerville; Mrs Miller; Mrs Macrae; General Fletcher; Hon. Mr Gordon; Hon. Captain Maitland:—In short, so splendid a company has hardly been seen at once in the Rooms. It is supposed near a thousand persons were present.

2. An extraordinary Council was held, when the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council, signed a petition to the Hon.

House of Commons, in name of the community, praying for leave to bring in a bill to Parliament for deepening and widening the harbour of Leith, and for empowering the Magistrates to purchase grounds, &c. in the vicinity of the harbour. The petition was this day transmitted to London.

4. Came on before the High Court of Justiciary, the trial of Allan Macfarlane officer or expectant of Excise, lately in Greenock, now in Edinburgh, and Richard Firmin, soldier in the 39th regiment of foot, now quartered in the Castle of Edinburgh, indicted at the instance of his Majesty's Advocate for the crime of murder. The libel sets forth, That upon the 4th of July 1787, Allan Macfarlane and Richard Firmin having been employed, along with others, in making a seizure of a still-pot, or pots, or of some of the apparatus belonging to a still, at the village of Denoon in the shire of Argyle; and a scuffle having ensued at or near the shore, in the neighbourhood of the said village, at which time Dugald Fergusson, ferryman at Denoon, now deceased, had gone into a boat lying off the shore, Allan Macfarlane gave orders to Richard Firmin, and others who were along with him, and who were armed with loaded muskets, to fire; and immediately Firmin levelled and fired his piece at Fergusson, whereby he was mortally wounded, and died immediately, or soon after.

Mr Charles Hope, as counsel for the pannels, made a very able speech on the relevancy of the libel. He said, that tho' he did not mean to make any objection to it, yet the circumstance recited in the indictment itself, of "a scuffle having ensued," would have sufficiently justified him in so doing; because that of itself clearly shewed, that the murder was not wickedly, feloniously, and deliberately committed, as stated in the indictment. Mr Hope said, that, so far from this being the case, the pannels were employed in the lawful execution of their duty, when they were violently attacked by a great mob of disorderly people, and were put in imminent danger of their lives. Fergusson, the 'unhappy sufferer,' being the ringleader, and who was employed, at the very instant he was shot, in putting off their boat from shore, after having knocked down the two boatmen who were taking care of it. This boat, Mr Hope observed, was the only means left for the pannels and their party, to make their escape from the great mob in their

their rear, and who were driving them down to the shore. Mr Hope therefore contended, that, so far from the present case being considered as a murder, he hoped, and trusted, that, in the course of the evidence, it would fully appear, to the satisfaction of the Court and Jury, that the pannels were under the necessity of doing what they did in self-defence, which was justified by the law of the country.

The Lord Advocate admitted the justice of many of the observations thrown out by Mr Hope, particularly the unlawful resistance too often given to the officers of the revenue in the execution of their duty. His Lordship, however, considered it as his duty, when the life of a fellow subject was taken away, to make every necessary inquiry into the fact; and when he had done so, to bring the matter to a fair and open trial. Though the pannels were, in this case, indicted for murder; yet, his Lordship said, he did not mean to carry it so far as to insist for a capital punishment, being conscious that the pannels had been unlawfully attacked in the execution of their duty; but whether to such an extent as to justify firing upon the assailants, was a matter worthy of serious consideration. His Lordship, after defining very accurately the law respecting culpable homicide and self-defence, restricted the libel to culpable homicide.

The Lords, after delivering their opinions at considerable length, pronounced the usual interlocutor upon the libel, as restricted by the Lord Advocate. A jury being chosen, the Court proceeded to the examination of the witnesses.

The examination, continued till between four and five o'clock afternoon. After it was closed, the Lord Advocate, with great ability and candour charged the Jury on the part of the Crown. His Lordship abandoned every idea of subjecting Firman the soldier to any punishment whatever, on account of his having acted entirely under the direction of the Excise officer. His conduct, therefore, was the only thing which remained for the determination of the Jury. They were to consider, whether the perilous situation in which the Excise officer and his party were placed, justified his giving orders to Firman to fire; and whether that was a necessary act of self-defence?—Mr Robert Blair charged the Jury, with his usual ability, on the part of the pannels; and the

Lord Justice Clerk summed up the evidence with great impartiality. The Jury were then inclosed, and appointed to return their verdict next day, at rising of the Court of Session, which they accordingly did, all in one voice, finding the pannels NOT GUILTY. They were accordingly assioizied and dismissed from the bar.

Counsel for the Crown, the Lord Advocate, the Solicitor General, Mr William Tait, and Mr Wolfe Murray; agent Mr Hugh Warrender Writer to the Signet. Counsel for the pannels, Mr Robert Blair, Mr William Stewart, and Mr Charles Hope; agent Mr John Tawse Writer.

18. This day came on before the High Court of Justiciary the trial of George M<sup>r</sup> Kerracher, tenant in the Ward of Goodie, in the shire of Perth, indicted at the instance of his Majesty's Advocate for forging or uttering two bills, one for 48l. and the other for 49l. in the months of April and May last, upon which payment was obtained at the Bank of Scotland's office in Stirling, Mr Allan M<sup>r</sup> Connochie, as counsel for the prisoner, made several remarks on the libel; and concluded with observing that, as the indictment did not charge the pannel with having committed the crime of which he was accused with an intention to defraud, he hoped the Court would restrict it to an arbitrary punishment.

The Lord Advocate replied on the part of the Crown. He said, that the libel bore that the subscriptions of the drawer and indorser of the bills were not true and genuine, but falsely and feloniously adhibited by the prisoner, or were known to him to be false and forged: the words were therefore as strong as language could make them; and as there could be no doubt that the forging of a bill, upon which payment was obtained, was a capital offence, he therefore insisted that the libel should go to the knowledge of an assize as it stood. The Court was unanimously of opinion that the libel was relevant to infer the pains of law; upon which the trial proceeded.

The examination of witnesses continued till about six o'clock in the evening, when the Lord Advocate addressed the Jury on the part of the Crown, and Mr George Fergusson for the pannel. The Lord Justice Clerk then summed up the evidence, in a charge of considerable length, to the Jury, who were appointed

to return their verdict next day at the rising of the Court of Session. The Jury inclosed about nine o'clock in the evening, and returned their verdict on Tuesday, all in one voice finding the pannel guilty. The Court delayed pronouncing sentence till next day, when they were pleased to adjudge the pannel to be carried to Stirling, and executed there on Friday the 28th of March.

### MARRIAGES.

*Dec. 23.* J. Lapslie of Northwoodside, Esq; to Miss H. Ker, daughter of the Rev. Mr J. Ker, late minister of the gospel at Carmunock.

28. At Springkell, Claud Alexander, Esq; of Ballamyle, to Miss El. Maxwell, eldest daughter of Sir W. Maxwell of Springkell, Bart.

*Feb. 8.* At Edinb. Mr George Wood surgeon, to Miss Isab. Campbell, daughter of John Campbell, Esq; late of Newfield.

### BIRTHS.

*Feb. 8.* Mrs Sinclair Ayton of Inchdarny, of a son.

12. Mrs Campbell of Fairfield, of a daughter.

At London, the Right. Hon. Lady Sempill, of a son.

14. Mrs Dalzell of Glenae, of a daugh.

18. At Prestonfield, the Lady of Sir William Dick, Bart. of a daughter.

### DEATHS.

*Jan. 31.* At Rome, in the 68th year of his age, Prince CHARLES STUART. The Prince has left only one daughter, who assumes the title of Duchess of Albany. She is about twenty-five years old, much respected for her good nature, piety, and politeness, and from her father, and her uncle the Cardinal, will inherit an immense fortune.—To his brother, the Cardinal, he has left his claim to the Crown of England. It is thought his eminence will change his title, and assume that of the King-Cardinal. He is a bachelor, and in his 63d year. At his decease, the King of Sardinia will be at the head of the family of Stuart, as heir to Charles I. from whose youngest daughter, Henrietta Maria, he is descended; the issue of her elder sister having become

extinct in the person of K. William III. *Jan.* At Bilbster, Mrs Sinclair, spouse to James Sinclair, Esq; of Holburnhead.

Mrs Mary Sandilands, relict of John MacArthur of Milton, Esq.

At her house in Chapel Street, Mrs Agnes Waterstone, relict of the deceased T. Adinfton, Esq; of Carcant.

At Dundee, George Maxwell of Balmyle, Esq.

Mrs Janet Spens, spouse of Ja. Marshall writer to the signet.

At Banff, Mr W. Ogilvie, merchant.

At Perth, Mrs Elizabeth Logan, relict of the Rev. Mr J. Mercer of Clevaldge.

At Southfield, near Glasgow, Alexander Hutchinson, Esq; of Southfield.

At Dumfries, Mrs M'Corneock, wife of Mr Hugh M'Corneock.

At the Milltown of Halkirk, in Caithness, Lieut. William Mackay.

*Feb. 1.* At Bath, John Mackenzie, Esq; of Dolphington, Advocate.

5. Thomas Marshall, Esq; late Provost of Perth.

At Edinburgh, Mr Charles Esplin, paper stainer.

At Edinburgh, Mrs Mitchell, spouse to W. Mitchell, teacher of French.

7. At Ardoch, the Lady of Sir Will. Stirling of Ardoch.

8. At Auchtermuchty, the Rev. Mr R. Wingate of Millearn, minister of the gospel at Abdie.

Lately, in an island near Cape Gracias a Dios, Maj. John Campbell, son of the late Dr A. Campbell, Professor of Church History in the University of St Andrews.

9. Thomas Bisset, Esq; Commissary of Dunkeld.

11. At Greenock, Archibald Crauford, Esq; merchant.

Lately, at Grenada, Peter Gordon, Esq; eldest son of the late Col. Henry Gordon of Knock speck.

12. At Portsmouth, Dougal Brown, fourth son to T. Brown, Esq; of Johnstoneburn.

17. At Edinburgh, Miss Jamina Davie, daughter of John Davie of Brotherton, Esq.

20. At Edinburgh, Mrs Moir, widow of the late Mr Henry Moir, minister of Auchtermool.

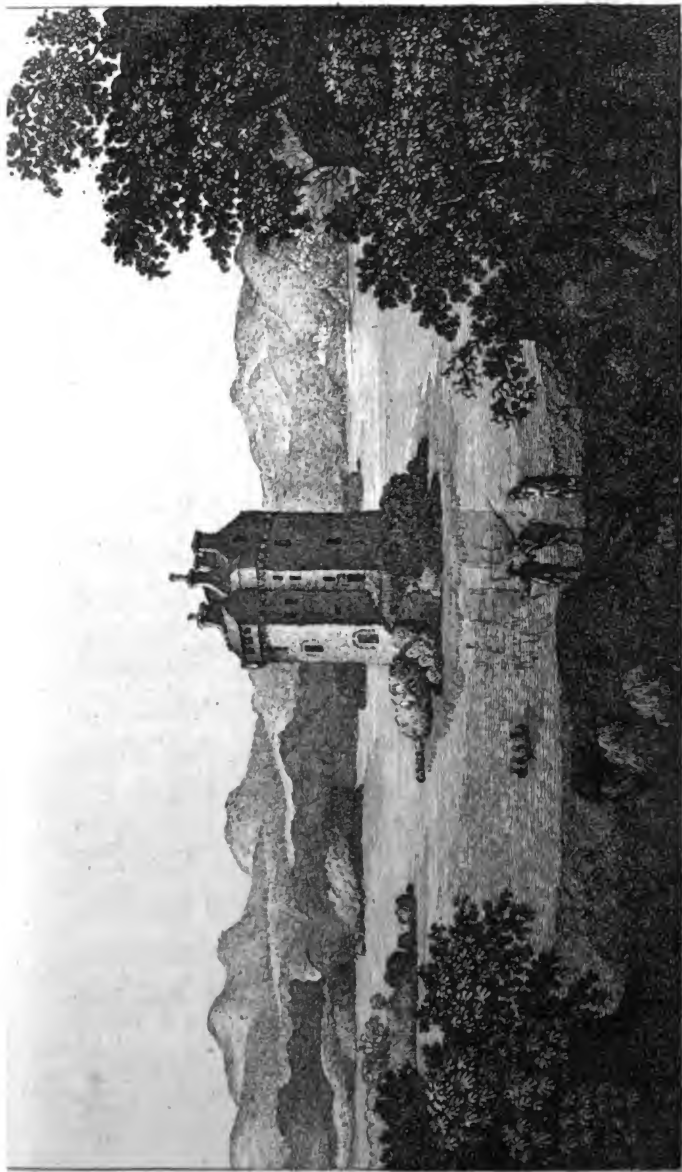
25. At Edinburgh, Miss Isabella Johnston, dau. to Mr Johnston of Lathisk.



### ERRATUM.

P. 147. col. 2. l. 25. of Poetry, for "propros," &c. "propos."





KIEN STÄCKER CASTLE

## Edinburgh Magazine,

O R

## LITERARY MISCELLANY

For MARCH 1788.

*With a View of the CASTLE of ELAN STALKER.*

## C O N T E N T S :

	Page		Page
<u>Register of the Weather for</u>		<u>Description of the Grotto of the</u>	
<u>March,</u>	152	<u>Fairies at St Rauzile,</u>	191
<u>Some Account of the Castle of</u>		<u>Account of the Insects called A-</u>	
<u>Elan Stalker,</u>	153	<u>phides,</u>	197
<u>Strictures on some Passages in Sir</u>		<u>Remarks on the Natural History</u>	
<u>John Dalrymple's Memoirs,</u>	ibid	<u>of the Bee;</u>	200
<u>Account of the hunting Excursions</u>		<u>Ode on the popular Superstitions</u>	
<u>of Asoph Ul Doulat, Vizier of the</u>		<u>of the Highlands of Scotland by</u>	
<u>Mogul Empire, and Nabob of</u>		<u>Collins,</u>	203
<u>Onde. By W. Blune, Esq; who</u>		<u>Historical and Biographical Anec-</u>	
<u>attended these Excursions in</u>		<u>dotes,</u>	210
<u>1785 and 1786,</u>	155	<u>Account of the Funeral of William</u>	
<u>Original Letters of the Celebrated</u>		<u>the Conqueror,</u>	ibid.
<u>Earl of Rochester,</u>	159	<u>Anecdotes of Edward III.</u>	211
<u>Memoirs of Richard Brinsley She-</u>		<u>Directions given by Richard II. a-</u>	
<u>ridan,</u>	161	<u>bout his Funeral,</u>	212
<u>Ulloa's Account of the Indigenous</u>		<u>Death of Simon de Mountfort, Earl</u>	
<u>Inhabitants of America: contin-</u>		<u>of Leicester,</u>	213
<u>ued,</u>	167	<u>Anecdotes of Sir John Maltra-</u>	
<u>Curious Account of the Discovery</u>		<u>vers,</u>	214
<u>of the Mines of Potosi,</u>	170	<u>The Peacock a favourite Dish in</u>	
<u>Observations on a new sort of Vol-</u>		<u>the 13th Century,</u>	215
<u>cano,</u>	172	<u>Short Hints by Dr Robert Drum-</u>	
<u>Traits for the Life of the late A-</u>		<u>mond, Archbishop of York, to</u>	
<u>thenian Stewart,</u>	177	<u>Lord Delford,</u>	216
<u>History of the Institution of the</u>		<u>On the Orang-Owtang and Fe-</u>	
<u>Royal Society of Edinburgh,</u>	180	<u>male African,</u>	219
<u>Abstract of Dr Hutton's Disserta-</u>		<u>Original Letters by John Dryden,</u>	221
<u>tion concerning the System of</u>		<u>Marriage of the Duke of Guise, a</u>	
<u>the Earth,</u>	183	<u>true Story,</u>	223
<u>Abstract of Mr Smellie's Essay on</u>		<u>Poetry,</u>	227
<u>Instinct,</u>	188	<u>Monthly Register.</u>	

State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 29th of February 1788, to the 30th of March, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

	Thermom.		Barom.	Rain.	Weather.
	Morning.	Noon.			
February 29	27	38	29.3	0.22	Rain.
March 1	38	46	29.6	0.05	Ditto.
2	37	38	29.875	0.06	Ditto.
3	32	41	30.075	0.02	Ditto.
4	37	43	29.925	0.05	Ditto.
5	25	32	29.495	0.2	Snow.
6	23	31	29.325	—	Clear.
7	21	34	29.55	—	Ditto.
8	19	33	29.675	—	Ditto.
9	19	37	29.875	—	Ditto.
10	17	38	30.033	—	Ditto.
11	19	37	29.95	—	Ditto.
12	28	41	29.8	—	Cloudy.
13	24	41	29.575	—	Clear.
14	30	36	29.5	—	Cloudy.
15	35	39	29.5125	0.08	Sleet.
16	34	34	29.675	0.02	Ditto.
17	31	33	29.725	0.03	Ditto.
18	28	35	29.875	0.02	Ditto.
19	30	41	29.7	0.3	Rain.
20	37	40	29.5	0.33	Ditto.
21	37	45	29.55	—	Cloudy.
22	36	48	29.6125	—	Ditto.
23	35	43	29.5	0.06	Rain.
24	32	45	29.425	—	Clear.
25	42	50	29.375	—	Cloudy.
26	36	51	29.425	0.04	Rain.
27	39	46	29.4	—	Cloudy.
28	39	43	29.73	0.07	Rain.
29	38	49	29.73	0.15	Ditto.
30	51	52	29.3	0.12	Ditto.

Quantity of Rain, 1.82

Thermometer.  
Days.

30. 52 greatest height at noon.  
10. 17 least ditto, morning.

Barometer.  
Days.

3. 30.075 greatest elevation,  
30. 29.3 least ditto.



## VIEWS IN SCOTLAND.

## CASTLE OF ELAN STALKER.

**T**HIS Castle, the property of Mr Campbell of Airds, stands on a rock called in Gaelic *Elan Vic-Stalcair*, that is, Island Stalker, within a small bay, or inlet, from Lochlinne in Argyleshire. At a mile's distance to the West lies the island of Lismore, formerly the seat of the Bishops of Argyleshire; and on the East, the post town of Portnacroish, formerly the old town of Beregonium, as by some has been conjectured from the great number of ruins, vaults, &c. which still remain at that place.

*To the Publisher of the Edinburgh Magazine.*

SIR,

**S**IR John Dalrymple, *Memoirs*, vol. II. p. 31. mentions several anecdotes and minute circumstances concerning Marshall Stair: but, as he speaks merely from report, he is not answerable for their accuracy, and indeed with respect to most of them, there is reason to suppose that he has been exceedingly misinformed.

It is said, that "all Lord Stair's offices were taken from him by Sir Robert Walpole, for voting in Parliament against the excise-scheme."

That which is vulgarly called the *excise-scheme*, was a *money bill*, lost or abandoned by the minister in the House of Commons; so we may presume that Lord Stair had no opportunity of voting against it in the House of Peers.

That in 1734 Lord Stair was employed in paying bills for expences incurred fifteen or twenty years before, during his embassy at Paris, is a singular circumstance, and merits confirmation.

That between 1734 and 1742, "he was often seen holding the plough three or four hours at a time," must be a mistake: the people, who thought they saw this, have certainly confounded the situation of a gentleman overseeing his labourers, with that of a sturdy operative ploughman. Before Lord Stair retired to his estate in the country, he had reached to his grand climacteric; and, besides, his constitution was never healthy, and much

less robust. No man would have done more to serve his country than Lord Stair, but he could not have held a plough three or four hours, had the security of the laws and liberties of Great Britain been the reward of his labour.

So far was he from being "fond of adorning a fine person with graceful dress," that, unless when he wore a black suit, his cloathes were of a plain brownish duffle.

A gentleman of distinction, who lived in his neighbourhood and who was much with him, remembers nothing of the "two French horns;" and he adds, that, being himself fond of music, and a performer, he thinks it impossible that two such artists could have escaped his observation. He doubts not that Lord Stair may have had a French cook, but he never heard of the heroical disinterestedness of that *galant homme*, as reported in the *Memoirs*.

It is in consequence of misinformation that Sir John says, that a messenger brought a letter from the late king to Lord Stair, which desired him to take the command of the army: I am confident that no such messenger was sent, and that no such letter came.

His favourite nephew, Captain John Dalrymple, died on the 22d of February 1742; just after that event, Lord Stair received a letter from London, desiring him to come up.

*Who* wrote the letter I cannot positively say; but I am sure that it was neither written nor signed by George II.: the letter made no mention of the command of the army, and Lord Stair did not understand that it conveyed any such meaning.

Having occasion for money to defray the extraordinary expences of a journey to London, and of his residence *there*, he, on the 25th of February 1742, borrowed L.100 from his brother Col. William Dalrymple, and, on the following day, the like sum from his other brother George Dalrymple, one of the Barons of Exchequer in Scotland.

On the 25th of February 1742 Lord Stair borrowed L.100 from Sir John Dalrymple, grandfather of the Historian, and, on the following day, L.400 from a professed money-lender, in all L.700; of which, the sum of L.200 was furnished by his brothers, and L.100 by his cousin.

This little detail seems hardly consistent with what Sir J. D. has heard, that "Lord Stair sent expresses for the gentlemen of his family, shewed the King's letter, and desired them to find money to carry him to London: that they asked how much he wanted, and *when* they should bring it? that his answer was, *the more the better, and the sooner the better*, and that they brought him three thousand guineas."

In 1742 credits in banks, and the discounting of bills were things hardly known, so that it would have been more difficult to collect 3000 guineas, *between terms*, at that time, than it would be to collect 30,000 guineas in 1788.

Besides, if Lord Stair had received 3000 guineas from the gentlemen of his family, what occasion had he to resort to a money-lender for L.400?

It is added, that "the circumstance came to the late King's ears, who expressed to his ministers the uneasiness that he felt at Lord Stair's difficulties in money-matters—one

"proposed that the King should make him a present of a sum of money when he arrived—*another* said, Lord Stair was so high-spirited, that if he was offered money, he would run back to his own country, and *they should lose their General*. A third suggested, that, to save his delicacy, the King should give him six commissions of cornets to dispose of, which, at that time, sold for a thousand pounds a-piece. The King liked this idea best, and gave the commissions blank to Lord Stair, saying, they were intended to pay for his journey and equipage. But, in going from court to his own house, he gave all the six away."

This narrative, so far as it is connected with that of the 3000 guineas, may be thought dubious; the liberal misapplication which Lord Stair made of the royal liberality will be best confirmed by an account of the names of the gentlemen on whom he bestowed the commissions: it must, however, be observed, that the consultation of ministers, and the result of it, are supposed to have happened *before* Lord Stair arrived in London. Lord Stair was not appointed *General* till a considerable time *after*.

He left Scotland, so far as I can discover, about the end of February 1742.

In March 1742 he was appointed Ambassador to the States General. Mr Robert Keith, by his recommendation, was appointed secretary to the embassy.

It was not till April 1742, that Lord Stair was appointed Commander in Chief of the British forces in Flanders.

Egregiously mistaken, indeed, was that person who informed Sir John Dalrymple that Lord Stair *carried* in his coach to London Mr Keith and Sir John Pringle.

Mr Keith left Scotland on the 26th of March 1742; he rode post, but, fatigued with that mode of travelling, he got into a stage-coach about Hunt-

ington, and by that conveyance reached London.

Dr Pringle, Professor of Ethics in the University of Edinburgh, was appointed to examine candidates for the degree of Master of Arts, 23d February and 30th March 1742; this appears from the records of the University, and is inconsistent with the journey to London—it is probable that he continued to read lectures until Summer: he was appointed Physician General to the hospitals abroad on the 24th of August 1742.

Sir L. Dundas, resided at London when Lord Stair arrived there in 1742.

With respect to the coffee-house anecdote, which is introduced with an apology, it may be remarked, that Lord Mark Ker addressed his companion by the name of *Stair*. This brings down the anecdote to 1707, when that title descended to Lord Stair. He was then not a thoughtless high-spirited boy, but a man of thirty-four, and a General Officer. Lord Mark Ker, or Lord Stair, might have desired the inquisitive stranger to be silent, or to leave the room; but it seems hardly consistent with their known character for courtesy and courage, to suppose that they should have agreed to throw the dice for the honour of fighting a stranger who never meant to insult them.

The next anecdote is well known, tho', as is the fate of most anecdotes, it has been told different ways. My account of it is this: Lord Stair, as British Ambassador, became engaged

in a dispute with the Prince of Conti; and some other princes of the blood, about a point of ceremony and place, a dispute interesting at the moment. While mens minds were agitated by this controversy of *place*, Mr Parsons, a page, with arch simplicity, put the question which Sir John has taken the trouble of repeating; and that Lord Stair, "stepping out of the coach, paid respect to the religion of the country in which he was, and *"kneeling in a very dirty street,"* is what would not have been expected from a British Ambassador, and especially from such an Ambassador as Lord Stair!

I have only to add, that the contest about place happened in the year 1716; that Colonel Young was born on the 25th of February 1703, and that he could hardly have been Master of Horse to Lord Stair at the age of *thirteen*. It follows, that Sir John must have heard that well-known anecdote from some other person than Col. Young.

The other anecdote, as to Lewis XIV. is also well-known, but it would run better thus: In the reign of Charles II. the Duke of Buckingham went Ambassador to France. Lewis the XIV. on a certain occasion, desired the Duke to go into his coach; the Duke hesitated, and stood back; the King stepped in, shut the door, and, with elegant ambiguity, said, "Entre vous et moi M. le Duc, il n'y a *"point de façon."* He made a like experiment on Lord Stair, but he found him a better bred man than the courtly Buckingham.

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*Account of the Hunting Excursions of Asoph ul Doulah, Vizier of the Mogul Empire, and Nabob of Oude. By W. Blane Esq; who attended these Excursions in 1785 and 1786.*

THE Vizier, Asoph ul Doulah, always sets out upon his annual hunting-party as soon as the cold season is well set in; that is, about the beginning of December; and he stays out till the heats, about the beginning of March, force him back again. During this time, he generally

makes a circuit of country from four to six hundred miles, always bending his course towards the skirts of the northern mountains, where the country, being wild and uncultivated, is the most proper for game.

When he marches, he takes with him, not only his household and Zena-

na, but all his Court, and a great part of the inhabitants of his capital. Besides the immediate attendance about his person, in the various capacities of Rhidmitgars, Frashes, Chobdars, Harcaras, Mewatics, &c. which may amount to about two thousand, he is attended in camp by five or six hundred horse, and several battalions of regular sepoys, with their field-pieces. He takes with him about four or five hundred elephants; of these some are broke in for riding, some for fighting, some carry baggage, and the rest are reserved for clearing the jungles and forests of the game: of the first kind, there are always twenty or thirty ready caparisoned, with *Howdahs* and *Amrys*, that attend close behind the one he rides upon himself, that he may change occasionally to any of them he likes; or he sometimes permits some of his attendants to ride upon them. He has with him about five or six hundred sumpter horses, a great many of which are always led ready saddled near him; many of them are beautiful Persian horses, and some of them of the Arabian breed; but he seldom rides any of them. Of wheel-carriages, there are a great many of the country fashion drawn by bullocks, principally for the accommodation of the women; besides which, he has with him a couple of English chaises, a buggy or two, and sometimes a chariot; but all these, like the horses, are merely for show, and never used; indeed, he seldom uses any other conveyance but an elephant, or sometimes, when fatigued or indisposed, a palanquin, of which several attend him.

The arms he carries with him are a vast number of matchlocks—a great many English pieces of various kinds—pistols (of which he is very fond,) a great number, perhaps forty or fifty pairs—bows and arrows—besides swords, sabres, and daggers innumerable. One or more of all these different kinds of arms he generally has upon the elephant with him, and a great many more are carried in readiness by his attendants.

The animals he carries for sport are dogs, principally greyhounds, of which he has about three hundred—hawks, of various kinds, at least two hundred—a few trained leopards, called *Cheetahs*, for catching deer—and to this list I may add a great many marksmen, whose profession is to shoot deer—and fowlers who provide game; for there are none of the natives of India who have any idea of shooting game with small shot, or of hunting with slow hounds. He is also furnished with nets of various kinds, some for quail, and others very large, for fishing, which are carried along with him upon elephants, attended by fishermen, so as to be always ready to be thrown into any river or lake he may meet with on the march.

Besides this catalogue for the sport, he carries with him every article of luxury or pleasure; even ice is transported along with him to cool his water, and make ices; and a great many carts are loaded with the Ganges water, which is esteemed the best and lightest in India, for his drink. The fruits of the season, and fresh vegetables, are sent to him daily from his gardens to whatever distance he may go, by laid bearers, stationed upon the road at the distance of every ten miles, and in this manner convey whatever is sent by them at the rate of four miles an hour, night and day. Besides the fighting elephants, which I have mentioned, he has with him fighting antelopes, fighting buffaloes, and fighting rams, in great numbers; and, lastly, of the feathered kind (besides hawks), he carries with him several hundred pigeons, some fighting cocks, and an endless variety of nightingales, parrots, minos, &c. all of which are carried along with his tents.

What I have hitherto enumerated are the appendages of the Nabob personally; besides which, there is a large public Bazar, or, in other words, a moving town, attends his camp, consisting of shopkeepers and artificers of all kinds, money-changers, dancing-

women,

women, &c. ; so that, upon the most moderate calculation, the number of souls in his camp cannot be reckoned at less than twenty thousand.

There are generally about twenty or thirty of the gentlemen of his Court, who attend him on his hunting parties, and are the companions of his sports and pleasures. They are principally his own relations in different degrees of consanguinity ; and such as are not related to him, are of the old respectable families of Hindostan, who either have Jaghires, or are otherwise supported by the Nabob : all of these are obliged to keep a small establishment of elephants for the sake of attending the Nabob ; besides horses, a palanquin, &c.

The Nabob, and all the gentlemen of his camp, are provided with double sets of tents and camp equipage, which are always sent on the day before to the place whither he intends going, which is generally about eight or ten miles in whatever direction he expects most game ; so that by the time he has finished his sport in the morning, he finds the whole camp ready pitched for his reception.

His Highness always rises before day-break, and after using the hot bath, he eats an English breakfast of tea and toast, which is generally over by the time the day is well broke. He then mounts his elephant, attended by all his household and *Swary*, and preceded by some musicians on horseback, singing, and playing on musical instruments. He proceeds forwards, and is presently joined, from the different quarters of the camp, by the gentlemen of his Court, who having paid their respects, fall in upon their elephants on each side of, or behind, the Nabob's, so as to form a regular moving Court or Durbar ; and in this manner they march on conversing together, and looking out for game. A great many dogs are led before, and are constantly picking up hares, foxes, jackalls, and sometimes deer. The hawks are also carried immediately before the ele-

phants, and are let fly at whatever game is sprung for them, which generally consists of partridges, in great numbers and varieties, quails, bustards, and different kinds of herons, which last give excellent sport with the falcons, or sharp-winged hawks. The Nabob takes great pains in ranging the elephants in a regular line, which is very extensive, and by proceeding in this manner no game can escape. The horse are generally at a little distance upon the wings, but small parties of three or four horsemen are placed in the intervals of, or before the elephants, in order to ride after the hawks, and assist the dogs when loosed at deer, or very often the horsemen run down what we call the *hog-deer*, without any dogs. Wild boars are sometimes started, and are either shot or run down by the dogs and horsemen.

When intelligence is brought of a tyger, it is matter of great joy, as that is considered as the principal sport, and all the rest only occasional to fill up the time. Preparations are instantly made for pursuing him, which is done by assembling all the elephants, with as many people as can conveniently go upon their backs, and leaving all the rest, whether on foot or on horseback, behind. The elephants are then formed into a line, and proceed forward regularly ; the Nabob and all his attendants having their fire-arms in readiness. The cover, in which the tyger is most frequently found, is long grass, or reeds so high as often to reach above the elephants, and it is very difficult to find him in such a place, as he either endeavours to steal off, or lies so close that he cannot be roused till the elephants are almost upon him. He then roars and skulks away, but is shot at as soon as he can be seen ; and it is generally contrived, in compliment to the Nabob, that he shall have the first shot at him. If he is not disabled, he continues skulking away, the line of elephants following him, and the Nabob and others shooting at him as often as he can be seen.

till he falls. Sometimes, when he can be traced to a particular spot where he couches, the elephants are formed into a circle round him, and in that case, when he is roused, he generally attacks the elephant that is nearest to him, by springing upon him with a dreadful roar, and biting at, or tearing him with his claws: but in this case, from his being obliged to shew himself, he is soon dispatched by the number of shots aimed at him; for the greatest difficulty is to rouse him, and get a fair view of him. The elephants all this time are dreadfully frightened, shrieking and roaring in a manner particularly expressive of their fear: and this they begin as soon as they smell him, or hear him growl, and generally endeavour to turn back from the place where the tyger is: some of them, however, but very few, are bold enough to be driven up to attack him, which they do by curling the trunk close up under the mouth, and then charging the tyger with their tusks; or they endeavour to press him to death by falling on him with their knees, or treading him under their feet. If one tyger is killed, it is considered as a good day's sport: but sometimes two or three are killed in one day, or even more, if they meet with a female and her cubs. The Nabob then proceeds towards his tents upon the new ground, so that every day is both a marching day and a day of sport; or sometimes he halts for a day or two upon a place that he likes, but not often. When he gets to his tents, which is generally about eleven or twelve o'clock, he dines, and goes to sleep for an hour or two. In the afternoon he mounts his elephant again, and takes a circuit about the skirts of the camp, with the dogs and hawks; or sometimes amuses himself with an elephant fight, with shooting at a mark, or such like amusements; and this course he repeats every day infallibly during the whole of the party.

The other principal objects of the Nabob's sport are, wild elephants, buffaloes, and rhinoceros.

I was present two years ago at the chase of a wild elephant of prodigious size and strength. The plan first followed, was to endeavour to take him alive by the assistance of the tame elephants, who try to surround him, whilst he was kept at bay by fire-works, such as crackers, porte-fires, &c. but he always got off from them, notwithstanding the drivers upon some of the tame elephants got so near as to throw noozes of very strong ropes over his head, and endeavoured to detain him by fastening them round trees, but he snapped them like packthread, and held on his way towards the forest. The Nabob then ordered some of the strongest and most furious of his fighting elephants to be brought up to him. As soon as one of them came near him, he turned and charged him with dreadful fury; so much so, that in the struggle with one of them, he broke one of his tusks by the middle, and the broken piece (which was upwards of two inches in diameter, of solid ivory) flew up in the air several yards above their heads. Having repelled the attacks of the fighting elephants, he pursued his way with a slow and sullen pace towards his cover. The Nabob then seeing no possibility of taking him alive, gave orders for killing him. An incessant fire from matchlocks was immediately commenced upon him from all quarters, but with little effect, for he twice turned round and charged the party. In one of these charges he struck obliquely upon the elephant which the Prince rode, and threw him on his side, but fortunately passed on without offering farther injury to him. The Prince, by laying hold of the Howdah, kept himself in his seat, but the servant he had behind, and every thing he had with him on the Howdah, was thrown off to a great distance. At last, our grisly enemy was overpowered by the number of bullets showered upon him from all sides, and he fell dead, after having received, as was computed, upwards of one thousand balls in his body.

*Original Letters of the celebrated John Wilmot Earl of Rochester, to his Lady and Son.*

**T**HAT there is a kind of veneration, which may be stiled Natural, for whatever belongs to great men, appears from hence, that in all ages and in all countries this humour has prevailed, and the most trifling things have been thought precious on the score of their belonging to, or having been left by some person of high distinction. We may add to this, that the value of these relics is very little, if at all, enhanced by their materials. The rusty sword of Scanderbeg would be looked upon (except by a Goldsmith) as infinitely a better thing than a modern gold hilt ever so finely finish'd; and hence it is, that we see such large sums given for things of very little intrinsic value, and sometimes too of very doubtful authority.

It is from these considerations, and many more of a like nature that might be mentioned, that, it is hoped, the Public will receive pleasure from the publication of these few genuine remains of a nobleman, esteemed the greatest Wit in an age the most fertile of wits this island has ever had to boast. We cannot indeed say, that they relate either to striking or important subjects, for they are addressed to the Countess his wife, (to whom, if not ever constant, he was always civil) and to his Son, while a child of eight years old at Eaton. We cannot therefore expect any thing of that flame and passion, which would have appeared in his epistles to Mrs Barry, who is known to have been his favourite, and to have owed to his instructions a very large share of that fame which she acquired upon the stage. Neither are we to look for the grave, sententious discourses of one who was or had a mind to pass for a philosopher, that being neither his Lordship's character; nor would it have been a stile proper to have been con-

prehended by one of so tender an age, as the child to whom these epistles were addressed.

But we may look for good sense, good humour, and a good manner of writing to a wife and child, without being disappointed. They have in this respect all the beauties that can be wished for; they are easy and correct: those to his Lady full of humour; those to his Son, of paternal tenderness and good sense. They shew us, that he was not able to set pen to paper, on the slightest and most trivial occasion, without leaving those marks of genius, which distinguish a true wit, and which one who affects it can never reach. The letter to his lady, ill spelt and full of hard words, is no doubt a very natural burlesque on that kind of stile, which then was and still is in use among a certain sort of people; the verses also have probably the same character, and in the last letter there are allusions, which we live at too great a distance of time to hope for any lights that may enable us fully to understand. But what then? the same thing happens in the familiar letters of all the ancients, and yet they are not thought trivial, or below our notice. We enter as far as we can into the family circumstances of such epistles; and yet we have nothing more to do with them than with these. The only rational cause that can be assigned for the pleasure we receive in reading them, is the delight that constantly results from looking into human nature, and examining the recesses of the mind. This we may gratify here as well as there; and therefore those who have a true taste cannot fail of approving the pains taken to convey these glittering fragments, long buried in the dust of a closet, with due respect to posterity.

LETTER I.—*To his Son.*

CHARLES,

**I** TAKE it very kindly that you write to me (tho' feldome) and wish heartily that you would behave yourself so, that I may shew how much I love you, without being ashamed. Obedience to your mother and grandmother, and those that instruct you in good things, is the way to make you happy here and for ever. Avoid idleness, scorn lying, and God will bless you; for which I pray.

ROCHESTER.

II.—*To his Son.*

**I** HOPE, Charles, when you receive this, and know that I have sent this gentleman to be your tutor, you will be very glad to see that I take so much care of you, and be very grateful; which is best shewn in being obedient. You are now grown bigg enough to be a man, if you can be wise enough; and the way to be truly so, is to serve God, learn your book, and observe the instructions of your parents, and next your tutor, to whom I have intirely resigned you for these seven years; and according as you employ that time, you are to be happy or unhappy for ever; but I have so good an opinion of you, that I am glad to think you will never deceive me. Dear child, learn your book, and be obedient, and you shall see what a father I will be to you: You shall want no pleasure whilst you are good, and that you may be so, is always my constant prayer.

ROCHESTER.

III.—*To my more than meritorious Wife.*

**I** AM, by fate, slave to your will,  
And shall be most obedient still;  
To shew my love, I will compose you,  
For your fair fingers ring a poëse;  
In which shall be express'd my duty,  
And how I'll be for ever true t' you,  
With slow-made legs and sugar'd  
speeches,  
Yielding to your fair bum the breeches;

I'll shew myself, in all I can,  
Your faithful humble servant, JOHN  
R.

IV.—*To his Lady.*

**P**ERSONS in absence aught to no-  
tise returns reciprocally, af-  
fectionately reconfeild with humble  
redentigation; however correspondent  
to the senseibility of equivalent ap-  
polleg: neither can I distinctly glo-  
rifie myself collaterally in superlative  
transcendency with more lustre, than  
by wanting myself

Your most humble Servant,

ROCHESTER.

MADAM,

I humbly thank you for your kind let-  
ter, and am in hopes to be very  
speedily with you, which is ever a  
great happiness to

Your humble Servant,

ROCHESTER.

V.—*To his Lady.*

**T**HE last letter I received from  
your honour was something  
scandalous, so I knew not how to an-  
swer it. It was my design to have  
written to Lady Ann Wilmot to in-  
tercede for me, but now with joy I  
find myself again in your favour, it  
shall be my endeavour to continue  
so; in order to which very shortly I  
will be with you. In the mean time,  
my mother may be pleased to dispose  
of my children, my chymist, and my  
little dogs, and whatever is mine, as  
she pleases; only if I may have no-  
thing about me as I like, it will be the  
cause of making the felicity of waiting  
on her befall me very feldome. Thus  
I remain with my duty to her, my  
service to you, and all those things,

ROCHESTER.

MADAM,

This illustrious person is my am-  
bassador to my son and daughter; the  
presents she brings are great and glo-  
rious, and I hope will gain her an e-  
qual reception. To my son, she will  
deliver a dog of the last litter of lap-  
dogs so much revered at Indostan,

for



for the honour they have to lie on cushions of cloth of gold at the feet of the Great Mogul. The dog's name is *Ourah*. To my daughter I have sent the very person of the Duchesse La Valliere, late Mistress to the King of France, dried up and pined away to a very small proportion by fasting.

# VI.—To Lady Rochester.

MADAM,

I RECEIVED three pictures, and am in a great fright lest they should be like you. By the bigness of the head I should apprehend you far gone in the rickets; by the severity of the countenance, somewhat inclined to prayer and prophecy; yet there is an alacrity in your plump cheeks, that seems to signify sack and sugar; and your sharp-lighted nose has borrowed quickness from the sweet-smelling eye. I never saw a chin smile before, a mouth frown, or a forehead mump. Truly the artist has done his part (God keep him humble) and a fine man he is, if his excellencies don't puff him up like his pictures. The next impertinence I have to tell you is, that I am coming into the country; I have got horses, but want a coach; when that defect is supplied, you shall quickly have the trouble of

Your humble Servant,  
ROCHESTER.

# VII.—To the Same.

MADAM,

I AM at last come to Adderbury, where I find none but the house-

keeper, the butler, and rats, who squeak mightily, and are all in good health; your daughter, our next door neighbour, is well; I gave her your present, which she received handsomely. Your maids, for good husbandry and equipage sake, I would have sent you from tithing to tithing, as the law of England allows; but Florance was gentle and penitent, and deserves something better. I have given her counsel for one end, and a soft pillow for the other, upon which she ambles to Somersetshire, where I am glad to hear your Ladyship is, I hope in good health at this present writing. Your other maid is a very eloquent person, and I have paid her her wages. To-morrow I intend for Woodstock, and from thence to London, where I hope to receive your commands. Present my humble duty to my Lady Warre, whose favours will ever be in my grateful memory; my humble service to Lady La Warre, to cousin Betty, Sweet Honey, Mr Windham, the Spright, and the little girl whom my soul loveth. I hope my brother is well, but it is not usual to present our service to men in ladies letters; so like a well-bred gentleman I rest,

Madam,

Your humble Servant,  
ROCHESTER.

If you are pleased, I am pleased: were my mother pleased, all were pleased; which God be pleased to grant.

ROCHESTER.

# Memoirs of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Esq.\*.

RICH. BRINSLEY SHERIDAN is of a family which, during the greatest part of the present century, has been eminent for genius and learning. The fame which it has acquired, has been built on the most secure founda-

tion, and promises to receive still further increase from the branches of it now in being.

He is son of Thomas Sheridan, Esq; (heretofore manager of the theatre in Dublin, and well known in London

for ability as an actor, and his merit both as an orator and author) by Francis his wife, a lady who has produced several dramatic pieces, novels, &c. particularly the comedy of *The Discovery*, and the justly-admired novel of Miss Sidney Biddulph; and grandson of Dr Thomas Sheridan, the celebrated friend of Dean Swift. Mr Sheridan, the object of our present inquiry, was born at Quilea, near Dublin, about the year 1750, and, at the age of six years, was brought to England by his father (who, at that time, was compelled to leave his native country) and placed at Harrow school, where he received his education under the care of Dr Summer, a gentleman who was particularly successful in the arduous and important employment of a school-master. During his residence at school, he was not so much distinguished for application to learning, as a quickness of apprehension, strong memory, and lively imagination, which occasionally displayed themselves in an extraordinary degree. It does not appear that he ever was a member of either of the universities, but choosing the law for his profession, he entered himself of the Middle Temple, with a view of being called to the bar.

In this dry study, where success is only to be obtained by unremitted application, and in which the brightest geniuses have found themselves sometimes below the common run of mankind, Mr Sheridan did not long persist; his attention was soon drawn aside by the flattering and irresistible charms of beauty and poetry. At the age of eighteen years, he joined with a friend in translating the *Epistles of Aristænetus*, from the Greek, and about the same period printed several works, which are known only to his intimate friends; and some of them, perhaps, not even to them.

At the critical season of youth, when the passions are apt to lead their possessors into extravagancies, and consequent difficulties, Mr Sheridan resided

chiefly at Bath, where he became acquainted with the amiable lady (Miss<sup>e</sup> Linley, daughter of Mr Linley, a musician of eminence at Bath, and sister of Mr Tho. Linley, now one of the patentees of Drury-Lane Theatre; a gentleman much distinguished by his scientific knowledge in music, and taste as a composer. From the father and his sons being musicians of the first class, and the daughters unrivalled in the melodious sweetness of their voices, they were at Bath distinguished by the appellation of *The Musical Family*. It was on the circumstances of this lady's contract with a certain Baronet, the late witty satirist, *Footes*, founded his admired comedy of *The Maid of Bath*) who afterwards was united to him by the bands of matrimony. That an attachment to each other should be the result of this acquaintance, will appear no way surprising, nor that one in whom the charms both of mind and body were to be found, should be the object of admiration by several pretenders. A disagreement on this subject, as is supposed, took place between Mr Sheridan and a gentleman of the name of Matthews, which occasioned much conversation at Bath during the time that the event was recent there. The particulars of this quarrel are only important to the parties themselves, and as it is probable they may not have any wish to perpetuate them, at so great a distance of time, we shall only observe, that a duel ensued, which was conducted in a manner that displayed both the courage and spirit of the combatants in a very singular manner; perhaps no conflict of this kind ever exhibited more symptoms of inveterate resentment than this we are now alluding to; which, however, may be easily accounted for, when we consider the cause of the quarrel, and the youth of the gentlemen.

On the 13th of April 1773 he married the lady we have already mentioned; a lady no less distinguish-

ed for the most astonishing vocal powers that ever charmed a listening auditory \*, than for every personal accomplishment that can add grace or dignity to virtue. Soon after his marriage, he turned his attention to the stage, and produced a comedy in 1775, at Covent-Garden theatre, called *The Rivals*. This play abounds in character and situation, but, on its first appearance, was received with so little favour, that it required some management and alteration to obtain for it a second hearing. Several causes conspired to occasion this extraordinary treatment; one of the actors, Mr Lee (now dead, but well remembered in the dramatic world, both as an actor of eminence, and for his disputes with the late Mr Garrick, whom he charged with keeping him back in parts, through jealousy of his abilities. He was father of the two celebrated Miss Lee's, who have so ably distinguished themselves by their literary productions—the eldest being authoress of the *Recess*, *The Chapter of Accidents*—the youngest, of the *New Peerage*, brought out with success this season at Drury-Lane) mangled and misunderstood the character of an Irishman in such a manner, as to render every scene in which he was con-

cerned ridiculous and disgusting. The performance was also too long in the representation. A change, however, in the performer, and the pruning knife judiciously applied, procured the piece the applause it deserved, though its reputation has been much less than the succeeding dramas of the same author.

The person who succeeded Mr Lee in personating the Irishman, was Mr Clinch, who received so great applause in the character, and rendered himself so great a favourite, that at his benefit he was complimented with the first representation of the farce of *St Patrick's Day*. Early in the next season the Duenna appeared, and was honoured with a degree of approbation which even exceeded what had been formerly bestowed on the *Beggar's Opera*. About this period, Mr Garrick began to think of quitting the stage in earnest; Mr Sheridan, Mr Linley, and Dr Ford, entered into a treaty with him, which, in the year 1777, was perfectly completed, and the new managers invested with the powers of the patent.

The efforts of these gentlemen were by no means proportioned to the importance of their undertaking, a number of despicable pieces were brought forward, and the *School for Scandal* †, which

\* The following instance may convey some idea of her great merit as a singer:—At Salisbury music-meeting, in July 1770, Miss Linley, (now Mrs Sheridan) while singing the air in the oratorio of the *Messiah*, “I know that my Redeemer liveth,” a little bullfinch that had found means, by some accident or other, to secrete itself in the cathedral, was so struck with the inimitable sweetness, and harmonious simplicity of her manner of singing, that, mistaking it for the voice of a feathered chorister of the wood, and far from being intimidated by the numerous assemblage of spectators, it perched immediately on the gallery over her head, and accompanied her with the musical warblings of its little throat through great part of the song. This was perceived by all present with great satisfaction and pleasure, and considered as the strongest proof in nature that could be produced of Miss Linley's merit, except a lubberly, senseless fellow that played on the bassoon, who took aim with his instrument, as with a gun, at the gallery, and the bird immediately frightened, flew away.

† At one of the representations of this comedy, most of the wits of the time attended behind the scenes, highly delighted with the entertainment they received; each applauded the genius of the author, except Mr C——, who never was seen to laugh at the humour, or betray any mark of satisfaction at the excellency of the piece. One of the company informed Mr Sheridan of this, who replied, “It was very hard, indeed, and I think he used me ill, for I am sure the other night I *laughed* the whole time his tragedy was performing.”

which alone was calculated to keep up the credit of the house, and fill the treasury of it, was deferred until the 8th of May, when the season ought to have concluded. This piece can receive no honour from additional praise, nor can it be injured by the severest critical examination; but what is most singular, confessedly great as is the merit of this comedy, Mr Sheridan was either so dilatory in finishing, or hasty in writing it, that in order to get it out within the season, the managers were obliged to rehearse an act at a time, as it was got ready; nay, we have been informed, that when the first three acts were put in rehearsal, not a line was wrote of the last, and but little of the fourth—an astonishing proof of the extent of his genius, and the exertion it is capable of. It has been followed by *The Camp*, *The Critic*, and *Robinson Crusoe*.

On the general election, in the year 1782, through the interest of the Devonshire family, Mr Sheridan was returned member for the borough of Stafford, which place he has continued to represent through the succeeding parliaments, and has since devoted his time to political inquiries.—These new pursuits have had a fatal effect on his dramatic exertions. Seven years are now elapsed since the appearance of *The Critic*; and though we have frequently been informed, that an opera called *The Foresters*, and a comedy entitled *Affection*, that wanted little to compleat them, were to be produced; we have expected them so long, that we have now no reliance on any assurances that can be given respecting these pieces. We even begin to suspect, that he is no longer to be considered as a follower of the Muses, and are sincerely sorry to see his defection from their service, since no modern votary was more capable of giving them support.

Mr Sheridan's character as a writer and a manager, is calculated to impress separate and distinct sensations on

those who contemplate it. In the former, he has distinguished himself by an early prematurity, which has enabled him to outstrip every veteran competitor in the same race. His comedies abound in wit, humour, satire, situation, and pleasantry; in satire, which is calculated to improve, without wounding any individual; in pleasantry, so general, that it cannot but delight every spectator and reader of taste and judgment. His versification is equally elegant and polished, and his prologues and epilogues exhibit the excellencies of those of the late Mr Garrick, without their defects. In point of composition, they are certainly superior, and with respect to wit and humour, will lose nothing in the comparison. With excellencies like these, Mr Sheridan might support the reputation of the English theatre, and in this line he seems to have been intended to shine without any rival. Regarding the stage, however, here our eulogium must end. As a manager, perhaps no person is so totally unequal to the duties of that office. Nor need we wonder at this, as the labour and attention necessary in the character of a manager, but ill accord with the genius of a young and successful author. So indifferent did he appear in this avocation, that he subjected himself to the imputation of some malevolent or disappointed play-wrights, of having received the worst pieces, with a view to set off his own. This insinuation, however, is only mentioned to afford an opportunity of declaring our thorough conviction of its want of foundation; for we cannot now boast any of those superior enlightened geniuses with whom he would lose by comparison, or who are gifted in a degree to excite either his envy or jealousy. The brilliancy of his dramatic performances require no *fait* to add to their lustre. He has, however, for some years resigned every concern in the management of the theatre to Dr Ford, and his brother-

in-law, Mr Linley, under whom Mr King acts as deputy-manager, reserving to himself only the emolument arising from his share of the patent, abstracting himself from every study, unless that essential to form the complete statesman and politician.

Although we cannot but regret his loss to the public as a dramatist, we must, at the same time, congratulate them on the valuable acquisition of an able and disinterested statesman in the stead. When the motives which induced him to quit the drama, and engage in politics, are impartially considered, he will derive additional honour, from no sinister motives having influenced his conduct. He attached himself to the patriotic party, when he could have no hope of interest from their favour, and no ambition to gratify, except that of deserving well of his country. He withdrew from an employment in which he had acquired unrivalled reputation and proportionable profit, and encountered prejudice and difficulty, to manifest the spontaneous feelings of his heart.

On the change of Lord North's administration, when the Rockingham party came into place and power, he was appointed Secretary, under Mr Fox, for the Foreign Department; in which office he manifested the greatest diligence and ability. But the demise of that worthy nobleman occasioning a dispute for pre-eminence and power among the leading members, with his patron and friends he relinquished his situation, and once more dealt his *Philippics*, than whom no man could utter more severe, from the Opposition side. The Shelburne administration being too feebly textured to withstand the joint powers of North and Fox, when with their powerful auxiliaries they were cemented by a *Coalition*, he soon retired from the helm of state. The Rockingham party, or at least those who professed still to be governed by the principles and politics of that deceased nobleman,

headed by the Duke of Portland, again came into power; and Mr Sheridan resumed his former situation under Mr Fox; till the famous India Bill exciting a jealousy in the breasts of many, that it too far trenching on the royal prerogative, they received a signification that his Majesty had no further occasion for their services, and the present Administration were appointed to their places; but to establish whose power it was found expedient to have a general election; so that Mr Sheridan has but in a very small degree realized by his political, what he might have insured by his literary pursuits.

When he first took his seat in the Commons, he gave little preface of those astonishing powers which have since distinguished him as an orator. Though possessing the advantage of having been brought up under one so capable of directing his study thereto as his father, he appeared, on first entering the lists as an orator, to have benefited little by his instruction; his manner was awkward and embarrassed; and his language, though good, much disarranged: the diffidence which particularly predominates where genius is most powerful, frequently overwhelmed him, and the brilliancy of his conception was lost in the inadequacy of his delivery. Conscious of his defect, but sensible by perseverance it might be overcome, he abstracted himself from every other study, determined, as he has often said, to speak to every road or inclosure bill, till he had effectually conquered that timidity which arrested him in the career of fame as an orator. In the second session of his sitting in the House, he shewed a greater degree of confidence in himself, and made no inconsiderable figure as a debater. If his speeches were less diffusive than those of others more accustomed to this School of Eloquence, they were generally more replete with argument and wit, and adhered closely to the point, of which he

he never lost sight. The severe retort he gave Mr Pitt, who, feeling the keenness of his observation, rather ungenerously, and with much anger and asperity, advised him to exercise his talents on another stage, and on that line they were best adapted to excel in, will be long remembered, as giving a deserved check to the contumacy of birth or power. When Mr Sheridan in turn replied to the young Statesman, among many other pointed remarks, he observed, that if he should again dedicate his time to dramatic study, however vain and presumptuous the task might appear, it would be to improve on the *Kastrill*, or *Angry Boy*, in the *Alchymist* of Ben Johnson. In the course of that, and the subsequent sessions, he made the most rapid progress towards perfection; so that when out of place few could more successfully attack, or in, more ably defend, the measures of administration. It was not, however, till the last session, he fully established his character as an orator of the first class, who would lose no credit by comparison with the most renowned sages of antiquity, or the most admired ones of modern times. We allude to his speech on the charges against Warren Hastings, Esq; which took him five hours and forty minutes in the delivery; an oration of unexampled excellence, that commanded the universal attention and admiration of the whole House; uniting the most convincing closeness and accuracy of argument, with the most luminous precision and perspicuity of language; and alternately giving force and energy to truth by solid and substantial reasoning; and enlightening the most extensive and involved subjects with the purest clearness of logic, and the brightest splendor of rhetoric. Every prejudice, every prepossession, were gradually overcome by the force of this extraordinary combination of keen, but liberal discrimination; of brilliant, yet argumentative wit. It will be a permanent record of Mr She-

ridan's unrivalled abilities, that, on this trying occasion, which, of all others, had divided not only the House of Commons, but the nation at large into a variety of parties, this memorable speech produced almost universal union; with the slight exception of those only, who, from personal gratitude, and the venial influence of even obsolete attachment, persevered, silently supporting what they wanted both inclination and ability to defend.

The apostrophe with which he concluded this unexampled effort of genius, in an appeal to the justice and humanity of the House, has in it so much of beauty, so forcible and pathetic, that we cannot resist the opportunity of laying it before our readers:—He remarked, that he heard of factions and parties in that House, and knew they existed. There was scarcely a subject upon which they were not broken and divided into sects. The prerogative of the crown found its advocates among the representatives of the people. The privileges of the people found opponents even in the House of Commons itself. Habits, connections, parties, all led to diversity of opinion. But when inhumanity presented itself to their observation, it found no division among them; they attacked it as their common enemy, and as if the character of this land was involved in their zeal for its ruin, they left it not till it was completely overthrown. It was not given to that House, to behold the objects of their compassion and benevolence in the present extensive consideration, as it was to the officers who relieved, and who so feelingly describe the extatic emotions of gratitude in the instant of deliverance. They could not behold the workings of the hearts, the quivering lips, the trickling tears, the loud, and yet tremulous joys of the millions whom their vote of this night would for ever save from the cruelty of corrupted power. But though they could not directly see the effect, was not the

true enjoyment of their benevolence increased by the blessing being conferred unseen? Would not the omnipotence of Britain be demonstrated to the wonder of nations, by stretching its mighty arm across the deep, and saving by its *flat* distant millions from destruction? And would the blessings of the people thus saved dissipate in empty air? No! If I may dare to use the figure, we shall constitute Heaven itself our proxy, to receive for us the blessings of their pious gratitude, and the prayers of their thanksgiving.

In his private character, Mr Sheridan is humane and generous in the extreme; social in his temper, and friendly in his habits; and, when in his power, more ready to confer than solicit a favour. He has been charged with indolence; but perhaps those who have attributed this to him have little

considered, that minds elevated like his, capable of exertions beyond belief, need relaxation from severity of study, perhaps more than the hind, whose mouth never receives but what the sweat of his brow procures, does from his labour. The difficulties he may have encountered in pecuniary matters are more chargeable to the goodness of his heart than the extravagance of his conduct: an amiable weakness, that harbours no suspicion, and makes him too prone to believe men what he wishes them. On the whole, it appears his public character is irreproachable, his abilities super-eminent, uniting in one the first dramatic writer with the most accomplished orator of his time; and to his private, we may justly say with Goldsmith,

His very failings lean to Virtue's side.

*Ulloa's Account of the Indigenous Inhabitants of America.—Continued.*

THE huts of the American Indians are of a round shape, somewhat lower than the height of a man. The walls are raised perpendicularly, and covered with a contexture of branches in the form of a pyramid: around the interior circle of the hut they range a kind of scaffolding, over which they throw the skins of animals taken in chase. This serves for their sleeping place. In the middle is the fire. The only opening is the door, which has no more height or width than is absolutely necessary for an entrance. The smoke therefore has no other issue than partly thro' this, and partly thro' the interstices of the branches that form the roof. The materials of their huts are either mud and stones, or when stones are not at hand, timber, with the interstices filled up with mud.

A few niches constructed in the inner part of the wall serve as the only repositories of the few articles of furniture which they possess. Ex-

cepting the dimensions, which vary according to the number of individuals in the family, the construction of every hut is the same.

Each tribe has also a common hut, furnished with the same scaffolding in the inner part of the walls. This is necessarily of much larger dimensions than the others, and differs also in its shape, which is either square or rectangular. Here the whole tribe assembles to deliberate about their common interests, and to appoint the time of setting out on their expeditions of hunting or fishing. Here they arrange the separate parties in such expeditions, appoint the quarters they are to occupy, and fix the time of their return. Here too they settle their plans of hostile incursion, either upon their neighbouring tribes, or upon the colonies of Europeans: in a word, every thing which relates to the general interest of the community. It is also in this common hut that they assemble

for their public diversions, that is, to drink and dance. The upper part of the building serves as a granary, where they deposit the maize, and the calabashes of the former harvest. The ordinary huts are placed at random, without any regard to the formation of streets, or regular rows, and the favourite situation is commonly along the banks of a river.

The civilized Indians of Peru construct their lodgings in the same manner, and have also a common place of meeting in order to settle the plans of the community. When these meetings are conducted under proper regulations, so as to prevent the abuses into which they are apt to degenerate, they are found to be of advantage to the civil government. They furnish a means of keeping them in obedience, the more effectual that it coincides with their national habits. Proper objects are suggested for their consideration; laudable, or at least innocent modes of occupation are proposed to them, which may divert their natural propensity to mischief and disorder.

With this view, both the civil and ecclesiastical ministers of government keep a watchful eye over these assemblies, and are careful that no improper subject of consultation be moved in them. Certain trusty Indians are employed as spies to report all that passes at their meetings: and whenever it is suspected that they are likely to devise any mischief, the judges or curates repair thither, dissolve the assembly, and inflict some gentle punishment on the authors of such improper suggestions. This degree of attention generally suffices to defeat their machinations. Stricter precautions are used, and more severe penalties insisted, when information is procured of any deep-laid plot against the government.

It is impossible to prevail on these people to renounce their ancient habits; the attempt would be attended with the utmost danger. Were an interdiction to be issued against these open

assemblies, they would hold them by night, and in remote places, where it would be impossible to learn their deliberations.

The labour of the mines is not at all hurtful to the Indians of Peru. The aversion of those who are made to work in them proceeds entirely from their indolence, and would be the same with respect to any other kind of employment. Repeated observation has shewn, that, were they left to their own choice, they would occupy themselves in nothing beyond the little agriculture which they practise, as is the case with all the independent tribes.

Neither are the services required of them in the employments of pasturage and agriculture at all oppressive, so far as they are regulated by the prescriptions of government. Even the manufactures in which their labours are exacted would involve no great hardships, if individual masters would moderate the task which they lay on them, and encourage them by a more adequate recompence. But many of these consider nothing but their own interest, and overlook the obligations of humanity with respect to their workmen. From this, and not from any severity in the regulations of government, has arisen the diminution of the species. The only remedy for this evil, would be to liberate these Indians from all obligation to labour, and to employ free people taken from among the Metifs, and other castes, who are entirely without employment. An edict ought to be issued, threatening, on the part of the government, all vagrant and idle persons with perpetual imprisonment, and withdrawing from individual employers the liberty of punishing their workmen at pleasure. In a word, the same measures ought to be adopted that are established with respect to the manufacturers of Europe. It is well known that penal sanctions are necessary for keeping them in order: But this does not prevent these

penalties



penalties from being moderate, and in the power of the magistrate only to inflict. Such chastisements would be far more effectual for correcting their propensities to idleness and disorder, than the capricious and arbitrary ones inflicted by individual employers. Punishments, in this case, would never be carried to an excess of cruelty, the forms of law would tend to open the eyes of the offenders to their faults, and the repentment they now feel at the cruelty of individuals, would change into a salutary apprehension of the severities of law.

It appears then, in opposition to the general belief, that it is not expedient for individual masters to possess a despotical power over their workmen. It is however true, that a kind of perpetual compulsion must be used with these people, not only for the sake of their master's interest, but even for their own, in what concerns the common sowing of their lands, and other occupations that relate to their clothing. Reasonable motives have no influence with them, every species of labour is contrary to their inclinations, and force must be used to procure the proportion of work exacted of the different bands into which they are arranged.

The work which an Indian performs in a day is hardly equal to what an ordinary European labourer would perform in half the time. Yet it is not that they want strength, but that their extreme indolence seems, as it were, to benumb all their powers. Those who remain in their primitive condition, occupy themselves in nothing but the necessary tasks of hunting and fishing to procure their food. As long as the provision procured by these means lasts, they surrender themselves to absolute inaction.

The conquered Indians sow their lands in common. All that belong to one parish, men, women, and children, convene, and form what they call a *Chaco*. Six or eight Europeans

could in one day do more, without any excessive exertion, than all this numerous company. They carry with them to the field their flutes and drums, with a plentiful provision of liquor. They work, they eat, and they drink to the sound of these instruments; they repose themselves by turns, and the whole parade of their united labours amounts only to a day or two of amusement. The case is the same in the Harvest, so that the greater part of the crop is frequently consumed in the time of reaping. No consideration whatever could bring them together, without the attractions of drinking and dancing.

Those who do not know from experience the character, genius, and dispositions of the American Indians, might imagine that there was a degree of tyranny in making them work so hard, especially in the mines. But this is a mistake. There is, with respect to every nation on earth, a certain form of government, and mode of legislation corresponding to their peculiar character, which are absolutely necessary to the maintenance of their public happiness and good order. But the characters and inclinations of the Indians are so different from those of every other people, that no ordinary standard of legislation is applicable to them. The immoderate use of spirituous liquors destroys more of them in one year, than the labour of the mines does in fifty, even including those who suffer by extraordinary accidents, such as the falling in of the earth. In fact, the ordinary manufactures are much more destructive than the labour of the mines: for in spite of all the precautions of government in appointing inspectors to visit these manufactures from time to time, the workmen employed in them too often experience unjustifiable cruelties from their masters.

Notwithstanding all that they suffer from Europeans, the Indians still consider themselves as a race of men far superior

superior to their conquerors. This proud belief, arising from their perverted ideas of excellence, is universal over the whole known continent of America. They do not think it possible that any people can be so intelligent as themselves. When they are detected in any of their plots, it is their common observation, that the Spaniards, or *Viracochas*, want to be as knowing as they are. Those of Louisiana and the countries adjacent, are equally vain of their superior understanding, confounding that quality with the cunning which they themselves constantly practise. The whole object of their transactions is to over-reach those with whom they deal. Yet though faithless themselves, they never forgive the breach of promise on the part of others. While the Europeans seek their amity by presents, they give themselves no concern to secure a reciprocal friendship. Hence, probably, arises their idea, that they must be a superior race of men, in ability and intelligence, to those who are at such pains to court their alliance, and avert their enmity.

The free tribes of Savages who enter into conventions with the Europeans, are accustomed to make long,

pompous, and, according to their own notions, sublime harangues, but without any method or connection. The whole is a collection of disjointed metaphors and comparisons. The light, heat, and course of the sun, form the principal topic of their discourse; and these unintelligible reasonings are always accompanied with violent and ridiculous gestures. Numberless repetitions prolong the oration, which, if not interrupted, would last whole days: At the same time, they meditate very accurately before hand, in order to avoid mentioning any thing but what they are desirous to obtain.

This pompous faculty of making speeches is also one of the grounds on which they conceive themselves to be superior to the nations of Europe: They imagine that it is their eloquence that procures them the favours they ask. The subjected Indians converse precisely in the same style. Prolix and tedious, they never know when to stop: so that, excepting by the difference in language, it would be impossible, in this respect, to distinguish a civilized Peruvian from an inhabitant of the most savage districts to the northward,

*Account of the Discovery of the Mines of Potosi, in South America \*.*

THE famous Mountain of Potosi, in the province of Charcas and Kingdom of Peru, is situated in twenty-one degrees forty minutes South latitude, consequently within what is called the Torrid Zone. Notwithstanding this situation, the climate there is colder than in Flanders or in Old Castile. This degree of cold is owing to the great height of the land, and to the piercing winds which blow from all quarters, especially that called Tomahavi, which reigns during the

months of May, June, July, and August. The country around is parched, barren, and naturally uninhabitable; but the attraction of silver, and the violent desires of mankind for that precious metal, have contributed to render it the most populous district of the whole kingdom. All the necessaries and conveniences of life abound there in consequence of the ready market which it supplies. The mountain is of an obscure reddish colour. Its general aspect is agreeable. The shape is conical,

\* Translated from *Observations and Additions aux Discours de Don Ulloa*; par J. G. Schneider.

sical, and the summit far above that of all the neighbouring mountains.

The road, though very steep, is practicable on horseback to the very top, which terminates in an obtuse vertex; having, at the base of this highest point, a circumference of sixteen hundred *Varas*, or a quarter of a Spanish league. On the side of the mountain is to be seen an eminence, where there were formerly several excavations which yielded a species of soft mineral, found in unconnected parcels, and not in any regular vein. These minerals were very rich, but in small quantities. The eminence that produced them was called, in the language of the Indians, *Huayna Potosi*, or *Potosi the Younger*. Near to this eminence begin the dwellings of the Spaniards and Indians, who have settled there in order to share in the profit or loss of the mines contained in the mountain. The whole range of dwellings is about two leagues in circuit. This is the centre of all the commerce of Peru.

The Incas did not cause these mines to be wrought, but only those of Porco, which are about the distance of six leagues from Potosi. It is probable they did not know them; for the other reasons that are alledged are no better than fables.

What follows is the account of the discovery of those mines about twelve years after the arrival of the Spaniards in South America. An Indian, named Hualpa, a native of Chumbivilca in the province of Cusco, was pursuing some wild goats, who directed their flight streight upon the mountain of Potosi, then almost entirely covered with trees of the species called *Quinua*, and other shrubs of different kinds. The Indian continuing his pursuit, arrived at a steep and difficult path which led to the heights of the mountain. Taking hold of a branch to assist him in climbing, his weight tore up the tree, the roots of which brought up with them portions of a

very rich ore. It happened that the Indian was acquainted with the labour of the mines. He therefore examined the ground surrounding the vein thus accidentally discovered, and having gathered some pieces of detached mineral which the action of the sun and of the waters had rendered almost undistinguishable, he carried them to Porco, in order to make the assay of their quality by fire. The experiment having ascertained their excellent quality, he continued his researches, digging secretly in the mountain, without communicating the discovery to any other person.

This continued until another Indian, called Huanca, of the valley of Xauria, observed that the ore which Hualpa melted was different from that of the mines of Porco; that, besides, Hualpa formed larger lingots from his ore, and that he appeared much easier than formerly in his circumstances. On these grounds, he importuned him with such earnest and repeated inquiries, that at length Hualpa, after having enjoyed his discovery for two months without a rival or partner, consented to take the other with him, and communicate the treasure that had enriched him. Having led him to the spot, he shewed him, both the first vein, since distinguished by the appellation of the *Rich*, and another which he had discovered afterwards, and which he gave up to the possession of his companion. This last vein lies at no great distance from the former, and is that called *Diego Centeno*. It is equally rich with the other, having only the disadvantage of being more hard in the operation of reducing to the pure metal. Having agreed upon these terms, they returned to their habitations.

Huanca, however, soon became sensible of the difficulties attending the process of the vein that had fallen to his possession. The other was obstinate in refusing to impart any share of his. A quarrel arose, and Huanca

discovered the whole affair to his master Villa Roel, who lived at Porco. Villa Roel immediately repaired to the spot to ascertain the truth of the report; which being done, he caused Huanca inroll himself in the register for his claim to that portion of land which the laws allow to those who discover a mine. In consequence of this, Villa Roel and he became joint proprietors of the district in which the mine is situated, after having communicated the discovery to government, and engaged to pay the fifth of the produce to the king. This happened the 21st of April 1545. A few days afterwards several other veins were discovered, in all of which, however, the ore, though very rich, was at the same time very hard in the operation of reducing to metal. In Spanish, this hard mineral is called Mine of Tin. The 31st of August in the same year, the mine of Mendieta was discovered, which was also registered. These are the four principal mines of Potosi. It is said, that the mine called the *Rich*, formed a rock issuing above the surface of the ground about the height of a *vara*, and extending to the length of three hundred feet by a breadth of thirteen. The ore was so rich as to produce the half of its weight of silver. This rich proportion continued till they had sunk to fifty or sixty fa-

thoms below ground, when the produce began to lessen.

It appears, from the accounts of the *Caisse Royale*, that while Polo was governor of Peru, there was paid in every Sunday evening the fifth of an hundred and fifty, or two hundred thousand pounds weight of silver, amounting in the year to nearly a million and a half. This calculation comprehended only the silver which paid the fifth, and of which the accounts were checked. But it is well known, that it has long been a custom in Peru not to pay the fifth of the silver, which goes by the name of *Argent de Cours*, and of which the accounts are not checked. Now, those who are acquainted with the mines of Potosi, alledge that a very great proportion of the silver which they yield is not subjected to the fifth, particularly that which serves the purpose of current specie among the Indians and Spaniards. It may be presumed on these grounds, that the third, or perhaps even the half of the whole produce is never exhibited to the *Caisse Royale*, and consequently pays no tax to the king. It is a remarkable singularity in the mines of Potosi, that they have never been subject to inundation, although the pits have been sunk to the depth of above two hundred fathoms.

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*Observations on a New Sort of Volcano. By M. Deodat de Dolomieu \*.*

**I**F the name of Volcano were not given exclusively to such mountains as vomit forth fire, and if it did not particularly serve to express the effects produced by this terrible element, but were applicable to every mountain that is formed by the accumulation of its own ejected matter, I would bestow the name upon a singular phenomenon which I had an op-

portunity of observing in Sicily, between Arragona and Girgenti: I would say that I had discovered an *air-volcano*, exhibiting effects similar to those occasioned by fire; for this new species of volcano has, like others, its intervals of rest, and periods of great agitation and commotion; it produces earthquakes, subterranean thunder, violent shocks, and lastly explosions, which

\* *Voyages aux îles de Lipari.*

which eject the substances it throws out to the height of three hundred feet and upwards. But by whatever name this mountain may be designed, its phenomena are certainly very singular and surprising.

On the 18th of September 1781, as I was travelling from Arragona to Girgenti, I quitted the road leading to this last town, in order to view a place which, from the variety of accounts I had received of it, excited my curiosity. The soil of the country is chiefly calcareous. It is interperfed with hills and little eminences of clay, which are worn and deeply excavated by the rains, some of them having a nucleus of gypsum. After an hour's journey, I arrived at the place that had been described to me. I found a mountain with a truncated top, its base having nothing remarkable; but on the plain which terminates it, I observed the most singular phenomenon I had ever met with.

This mountain has a circular base, it imperfectly represents a truncated cone, and is about 150 feet high from the valley below which surrounds it. It is absolutely sterile, and produces not the smallest appearance of vegetation. On its summit there is a vast number of smaller ones in the shape of truncated cones, at different distances and of different heights. The largest are about two feet and an half high, the smallest only a few lines. They are all furnished at the top with little funnel-shaped craters proportioned to their size, and these are nearly half the depth of the whole elevation. The soil on which they stand is a greyish clay, hardened and intersected with chinks in every direction, breaking into pieces of four or five inches in thickness. The very sensible vibrating motion which a person feels in walking over this plain, sufficiently shews that he is supported by a very thin crust, incumbent on a soft and semi-fluid mass; and he is soon convinced that this dried clay really

covers a vast and immense gulf of mud, into which there is the greatest danger of falling.

The inside of each crater is always moist, and in a state of continual motion. From the bottom of the funnel there constantly rises a quantity of diluted clay, of a greyish colour, convex on the surface, which reaches and rests upon the edges of the crater in an hemispherical form; this hemisphere at last bursts, and a bubble of air, which was the occasion of the appearance, immediately escapes. The bubble bursts with a noise like that made by a bottle when suddenly uncorked; it throws out from the crater part of the clay that enveloped it, and this runs like lava down the sides of the eminence till it reaches the bottom, where it extends itself around to a greater or less distance. When the air is disengaged, the residue of the clay falls back into the crater, where it resumes and preserves its first form till a new bubble is ready to escape. Thus there is a continual motion of rising and falling more or less rapid, at intervals of two or three minutes. It is accelerated by shaking the crust with one's foot.

When a stick is thrust into one of these craters, it is pushed back again by little and little, and by jerks; but it is not thrown to a distance, as I had been told it was. While I was busy in observing the phenomena of this mountain, three of my servants amused themselves by putting into one of the large craters bits of the hardened clay from the surface; these were absorbed; and after an hour, during which this operation continued, the orifice was only a little dilated, but not filled. Some of these eminences are quite dry, and afford no passage to the air; the number of both kinds generally amounts to more than a hundred, but varies daily. Besides the small cones, there are cavities in the ground itself, especially towards the West;

West, where it inclines a little. These round holes, of one or two inches in diameter, are full of muddy water, which has a saline taste; from these arise, and immediately issue, bubbles of air which cause an ebullition like that of boiling water, and they burst without noise or explosion. I found at the surface of some of these cavities a pellicle of bituminous oil of a strong smell, which is often mistaken for that of sulphur.

Such is the state of the mountain during the Summer and Autumn while it is dry weather, and it was then that I saw it. But in Winter the circumstances are different: the rains soften and dilute the dried clay of the summit, the conical eminences are obliterated, the surface becomes level, and the whole appears a vast gulf of mire and clay, the depth of which is unknown, as it cannot be approached without the greatest danger. A continual ebullition takes place over all the surface, the air that produces it has no particular vent, but issues from all places indiscriminately.

These two different states, which I have just described, subsist only while the mountain is at rest. It has likewise its moments of great agitation, when it presents phenomena that strike terror into the people of its neighbourhood, and that resemble those which precede eruptions in ordinary volcanoes. At two or three miles distance are sometimes perceived very violent shocks of an earthquake; a noise of subterraneous thunder is heard, and, after a continued agitation for several days, and progressive augmentation of the internal commotion, there succeed violent eruptions, accompanied with noise; and masses of earth, mud, moistened clay mixed with a few stones, are ejected perpendicularly to the height of two or three hundred feet. These substances fall down again upon the spot from whence they issued. The explosions recur three or four times in twenty-four hours: they are attended

with a fetid smell of liver of sulphur, which is felt all over the neighbourhood, and sometimes, it is said, smoke is seen. Afterwards these preliminary phenomena cease, and the mountain re-assumes one of the two states in which I have represented it.

The eruptions of this singular volcano happen in Autumn, after warm Summers and great droughts, but at different intervals. Sometimes a great number of years intervenes, then they take place two years successively, or twice in three years, as was the case in 1777 and 1779. Some authors have asserted that there is a regular intermission of five years, but this is not confirmed by observation.

I shall here give a literal translation of an account drawn up at the time by an eye-witness of the eruption in the year 1777.

"About a league from the sea behind Girgenti, there is a place called Moruca by the antients, now Macalubi, where, upon an eminence situated in a salt plain (*salina*) of sterile ground, are observed different apertures from whence clay and troubled water are discharged with slow ebullition: On the 30th of last September, (1777) about half an hour after sun-rise, a dull noise was heard at this place, which, increasing by degrees, exceeded that of the loudest thunder. Afterwards the ground in the neighbourhood began to shake, and the large chafms that were then made in it are still to be seen; the principal aperture from which the clay and the muddy water generally flow increased to the size of ten spans, (*palmi*) in diameter: then there arose something like a cloud of smoke, which gained in a few moments the height of eighty spans: although this explosion appeared in some places of a flame colour, it however consisted of mud and bits of clay; some of which as they fell back again spread themselves all over the plain, but the greater part fell into the apertures from which they were ejected.

The

The eruption lasted for half an hour, and was renewed three other times at intervals of a quarter of an hour, and each eruption continued a quarter of an hour. In the mean time, the motion and agitation of the great mass were heard under ground, and, at the distance of three miles, a noise was observed like that of the roaring of the sea. While these terrible convulsions lasted, people thought the end of the world was come, and were afraid of being buried under the substances discharged from the aperture, and which covered the ground to the depth of six spans, besides filling up the neighbouring vallies; and altho' the clay was liquid on the day of the eruption, it appeared on the next day to have regained its usual consistence, allowing the curious to approach and examine the great aperture situated in the middle of the plain. This mud still preserves the smell of sulphur, though not so strongly as at the time of the eruption. The other orifices that had been shut during the explosion again appeared, and a slight subterranean noise is yet heard that makes us dread another eruption."

We are always apt to attribute effects nearly similar to a similar cause. As this mountain is liable to eruptions like *Ætna*, the inhabitants of the neighbourhood, and the few travellers who have seen it, consider this as sufficient to make them suppose that all the phenomena are owing solely to subterranean fire. I was prepossessed with the same opinion, and thought I was going to see an ordinary volcano at the commencement of its convulsions, or after they had ceased. I never suspected that there was any other agent in nature capable of producing the phenomena that had been described to me; but I was soon undeceived. I saw nothing around me that indicated the presence of the igneous element, which impresses every thing it acts on with such distinctive characters; and I was soon convinced, that nature employs very dissimilar means

to operate similar effects. I perceived that fire was not here the principal agent, that it produced none of the phenomena of this mountain; and though in some of the eruptions smoke and heat were observable, yet that these were only accessory circumstances, but by no means the true cause of the explosions. However, before I attempt to investigate the nature of the new agent, I must relate some circumstances which I omitted in describing the more obvious appearances.

Upon my arrival at Macalubi, I was, in the first place, solicitous to ascertain whether there existed any heat in the ebullitions which I saw around me. I walked with fear and trembling over this unstable surface; I thought it hazardous to approach the larger cones, near which the ground was less hard than elsewhere, and which might swallow me up; growing bolder, however, after various attempts I ventured to approach the centre of the plain: I put my hand into the moist clay of the craters, and into the hollows full of water which was then bubbling; but, instead of the sensation of heat, I felt a degree of cold. I plunged into them my thermometer, which at that time, in the open air, stood at  $23\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ , when it sunk three degrees. I thrust my naked arm into the clay of one of the craters as far as I could, and found it colder than at the surface. No smell of sulphur, no smoke were perceptible; and, in a word, by no other means could I discover, in the state of the mountain at that time, any vestige of fire. This fact being sufficiently confirmed, we must endeavour to ascertain whether, in the great eruptions, the igneous element is the chief agent, or in any degree accessory. Of this I soon began to doubt: I traversed every part of the plain and of the mountain, especially its external surface, and found nothing on which fire had ever acted: on the contrary, I met with substances which proved indisputably that this destroying agent

had never existed here. I saw, in the ejected matter of the last eruptions, diluted clay, containing calcareous spar which had suffered no change, calcareous stones absolutely untouched, with regular crystals of spar, fragments of foliaceous selenite, or lapis specularis. These substances, to wit, the spar and and crystallised gypsums, are altered by the least touch of fire, and the clay hardens and becomes red. Now, as this clay and those stones bore no marks of fire, it follows, that they had never been exposed to its action; it has never therefore existed here, and this singular phenomenon cannot be attributed to it. When my observations had convinced me that this mountain was not a common volcano, I easily found the cause of all the appearances. I collected in a bottle a quantity of the air, disengaged from the diluted clay as well as from the water, and introduced into it a lighted taper, which was instantly extinguished. This air, when mixed with that of the atmosphere, was neither attended with inflammation nor explosion. I had no convenience for making other experiments, but this was sufficient to shew, that the air was fixed air, and the only agent in the phenomena I have described: and it occurred to me, that the following explanation was sufficient to solve the problem that had at first embarrassed me.

The soil of the whole country is calcareous, as I have already said; it is overspread with mountains of a grey and ductile argilla, which contain pretty frequently a nucleus of gypsum. There happens accidentally to be placed in the midst of that called Macalubi, a spring of salt water, such as are frequent in the countries where mines of sulphur abound. This water keeps the argilla continually in a moist state, and oozing out of the mountain, runs down one of its sides. The vitriolic acid of the argilla unites with the basis of the sea salt, and thus disengages the muriatic acid, which then seizes the calcareous matter of the soil. Its com-

bination with this new basis produces a considerable extrication of fixed air, which transudes through the whole mass of superincumbent clay, and appears at the surface. The vitriolic acid of the clay may likewise combine at once with the calcareous matter, and thus continually form gypsum. The air in its passage through the clay gives it a sort of kneading, which augments its ductility and tenacity. During the rains of Winter, the clay is more diluted, the air is more easily disengaged, and the ebullitions are more frequent. In Summer, the clay on the surface dries, and forms a crust more or less thick. The air at this time makes an effort to escape, and issues at the place which offers the least resistance. It deposits by degrees the portion of earth which it forces along, and forms the smaller cones, through which it secures an exit. But when the Summers have been long, warm, and dry, the clay becomes more and more compact and viscid; it is only imperfectly diluted by the spring below, which is then less copious; it resists the elasticity of the air, to which it is no longer permeable, and this air being continually disengaged in the lower parts, which are always moist, makes ineffectual efforts to escape; and when at last it is accumulated and compressed to a certain degree, it produces those earthquakes, subterraneous noises and eruptions I have before described; and its force is proportioned to the resistance it meets with. This fixed air is therefore the only agent in all the phenomena of this mountain.

The smoke which accompanies the eruptions is a circumstance that does not contradict the explanation I have here given. Smoke in general is nothing but water in a state of vapour: clouds and mists resemble it, and it is not extraordinary that the air, when it is dilated, and produces the explosions I attribute to it, should reduce into vapour the water of the spring that is under the mountain.



The appearance of flame, mentioned by the author of the foregoing relation, may likewise be produced by the opposition of the jets of mud and clay with the rising sun, which, if it was seen through them, would appear red. The observer, as he told me, was standing with his face to the sun.

It is also possible that the bituminous matter which exists under the mountain, as may be inferred from the petroleum that swims on the surface of the water in the cavities, produces inflammable air during the time of the internal fermentation. This air may take fire either of itself or by the collision of the different substances when it mixes with the atmospheric air. Its inflammation in the cavities of the mountain is impossible, because, to produce this effect, there is a necessity for its meeting with pure air; this cannot be formed by the combination of the acid with the calcareous matter which produces the fixed air, as in the ordinary state of the mountain this bursts forth at the surface.

There are in the neighbourhood, distant about half a mile, several other little eminences where the same effects are observed; but these are inconsiderable, they are not subject to violent eruptions, and they have received the diminutive appellation of *Macalubette*.

The sterility of the mountain Macalubi, and of those where the same phenomena are observable, is entirely owing to the sea-salt of the spring, which keeps the clay wet, and checks the least tendency to vegetation.

The existence of this singular volcano is owing to the combination of many different circumstances. For the extrication of the fixed air which issues

from the interior parts of the earth is a very common phenomenon; it is this which produces the bubbling we observe in the waters of many lakes and springs both warm and cold; these waters never having heat enough in themselves to make them boil. They are frequent in Sicily, where the spouting waters of the *Lacus Paolicorum* are the most remarkable. The neighbourhood of volcanoes is productive of many: such as the lake of Paterno on the side of Aetna, that of Agnano near Naples, that of the Solfatara near Rome, the fountain of Spina in the Duchy of Modena, and many others. We have them likewise in France: one other circumstance, in the place called Bouldon near Montpellier, would have made it another Macalubi. The presence of a little hillock of clay on the place where there is here a perpetual disengagement of fixed air, would have produced the same phenomena that I have described in Sicily.

Different authors, both ancient and modern, have mentioned this mountain, but under different names, and none of them have attempted to account for its appearances.

The explanation which I have given of the eruptions of Macalubi appears to me deducible from the phenomena: I am not, however, bigotted to my opinion; on the contrary, if any other method can be devised of accounting for the appearances I have described, I shall thank the author of it, and receive with gratitude the light which he shall throw on the subject. It is sufficient for me to have made known a natural curiosity worthy of engaging the attention of philosophers.

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*Traits for the Life of the late Athenian Stuart.*

**J**AMES STUART, Esq; was the son of a mariner of an inferior station, at whose death his wife and four children, of whom Mr Stuart was the eldest,

est, were totally unprovided for : he exhibited, at a very early period of life, the seeds of a strong imagination, brilliant talents, and a general thirst of knowledge : drawing and painting were his earliest occupations ; and these he pursued with such unabated perseverance and industry, that, while yet a boy, he contributed very essentially to the support of his widowed mother and her little family, by designing and painting fans for the late Goupee of the Strand.

Some time after, he placed one of his sisters under the care of this person as his shop-woman, and for many years continued to pursue the same mode of maintaining the rest of his family.

Notwithstanding the extreme pressure of such a charge, and notwithstanding the many inducements which constantly attract a young man of lively genius and extensive talents, he employed the greatest part of his time in those studies which tended to the perfecting himself in the art he loved. He attained a very accurate knowledge of anatomy ; he became a correct draftsman, and rendered himself a master of geometry and all the branches of the mathematics, so necessary to form the mind of a good painter : and it is no less extraordinary than true, that necessity and application were his only instructors ; he has often confessed, that he was first led into the obligation of studying the Latin language, by the desire of understanding what was written under prints published after pictures of the ancient masters.

As his years increased, so his information accompanied their progress ; he acquired a great proficiency in the Greek language, and his unparalleled strength of mind carried him into the familiar association with most of the sciences, and chiefly that of architecture.

His stature was of the middle size, but athletic ; of robust constitution, and a natural courage invincible by terror ; and a bold perseverance, un-

shaken by the most poignant difficulties.

The following fact may serve as a proof of his fortitude :

A wen had grown to an inconvenient size upon the front of his forehead ; one-day, being in conversation with a surgeon, whose name I much regret the having forgotten, he asked how it could be removed ? The surgeon acquainted him with the length of the process ; to which Mr Stuart objected, on account of its interruption of his pursuits, and asked if he could not cut it out, and then it would be only necessary to heal the part ? The surgeon replied in the affirmative, but mentioned the very excruciating pain and danger of such an operation ; upon which Mr Stuart, after a minute's reflection, threw himself back in his chair and said, " I'll sit still, do it now."—The operation was performed with success.

With such qualifications, though yet almost in penury, he conceived the design of seeing Rome and Athens ; but the ties of filial and fraternal affection made him protract the journey till he could ensure a certain provision for his mother, and his brother and second sister.

His mother died : he had soon after the good fortune to place his brother and sister in a situation likely to produce them a comfortable support ; and then, with a very scanty pittance in his pocket, he set out on foot upon his expedition to Rome ; and thus he performed the greatest part of his journey ; travelling through Holland, France, &c. and stopping through necessity at Paris, and several other places in his way, where, by his ingenuity as an artist, he procured some moderate supplies towards prosecuting the rest of his journey.

When he arrived at Rome, he made himself known to the late Mr Dawkins and Sir Jacob Bouverie, whose admiration of his great qualities and wonderful perseverance secured to him their patronage ; and it was un-

der their auspices that he went on to Athens, where he remained several years.—During his residence here, he became a master of architecture and fortification, and having no limits to which his mind could be restricted, he engaged in the army of the Queen of Hungary, where he served a campaign voluntarily as chief engineer.

On his return to Athens, he applied himself more closely to make drawings, and take the exact measurements of the Athenian architecture, which he afterwards published on his return to England after fourteen years absence; and which work, from its classical accuracy, will ever remain as an honour to this nation, and as a lasting monument of his skill.—This work, and the long walk the author took in order to cull materials to compose it, have united themselves as the two most honourable lines of descent from whence he derived the title of *ATHENIAN STUART*, accorded to him by all the learned in this country.

Upon his arrival in England he was received into the late Mr Dawkins's family, and among the many patrons which the report of his extraordinary qualifications acquired him, the late Lord Anson led him forward to the reward most judiciously calculated to suit his talents and pursuits; it was by his Lordship's appointment that Mr Stuart became Surveyor to Greenwich Hospital, which he held till the day of his death with universal approbation.

He constantly received the notice and esteem of Lord Rockingham, and most of the nobility and gentry of taste and power.

Besides his appointment at Greenwich Hospital, all the additions, and rebuilding of that part which was destroyed by the fire there, were conducted under his direction; he built several other houses in London—Mr Anson's in St James's square, Mrs Montague's in Portman-square, &c.

Whatever new project he engaged in, he pursued with such aridity, that

he seldom quitted it while there was any thing further to be learnt or understood from it: thus he rendered himself skilful in the art of engraving; likewise of carving; and his enthusiastic love for antique elegance, made him also an adept in all the remote researches of an antiquarian. But in the midst of my display of his talents, let me not omit to offer a just tribute to his memory as a man. Those who knew him intimately, and had opportunities of remarking the nobleness of his soul, will join in claiming for him the title of Citizen of the World; and if he could be charged with possessing any partiality, it was to merit, in whomsoever he found it.

Raised by his own abilities and integrity from the utmost abyss of penury to the most pleasing condition of respectable affluence, without servility, without chicane, without any stratagem, but by the bold efforts of unconquerable perseverance, prudence, and an independent mind! reader, can we refrain from his praise!

But with such a mind so occupied, and such an expedition in the younger part of his life, it is no impeachment to his feelings if they escaped so long the influence of the *belle possession*. We have now conducted him to his seventy-second year; a time when most men have fallen so long into their own ways, as to dread the thought of female interruption, and content themselves with rallying the smiles of the world upon their sullen celibacy. Mr Stuart, on the contrary, now found himself the master of a very comfortable income, which he longed to divide with a companion, to whom his long series of events would be amusing, and whose smiles would add comfort to his latter days, of which he always reflected, but did not feel the approach.

About the year 1781, being on a visit at Sittingbourne, in Kent, he became acquainted with a young lady there about twenty years of age, whose personal qualifications were the uni-

versal admiration of every one who had ever felt the happiness of seeing her. The old Athenian having always studied the fine arts, was a sensible judge and discriminator of the just line of beauty.—Though the experience of years had increased his knowledge, yet it had not impaired the vigor of his robust constitution.—Disparity of age was no obstacle with the lady; and Mr Stuart, at the age of seventy-two, felt and returned all the happiness of an accepted lover. The

parties were soon after married, and the lady and her father and mother accompanied Mr Stuart to his house in Leicester-fields, where the parents found a welcome beyond their utmost hopes. The fruits of this marriage are four children. Mr Stuart did possess of a considerable fortune, amassed, as we have seen by upright assiduity alone, and has left an example to his family and the world to be for ever revered.

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*Account of the Institution of the Royal Society of Edinburgh \*.*

THE institution of Societies of learned men, who have united their labours for the cultivation of Philosophy, or of Literature, is of an ancient date in several polished nations of Europe. It is, however, for the honour of Great Britain to have set the first example of an institution for these purposes, incorporated by charter from the Sovereign, and carrying on its researches under his patronage. A hint of this kind, to the Prince then reigning, is found in the works of Lord Bacon, who recommends, as one of the *opera verè basilica*, the establishment of Academics or Societies of learned men, who should give, from time to time, a regular account to the world of their researches and discoveries. It was the idea of this great philosopher, that the learned world should be united, as it were, in one immense republic, which, though consisting of many detached states, should hold a strict union, and preserve a mutual intelligence with each other, in every thing that regarded the common interest. The want of this union and intelligence he laments as one of the chief obstacles to the advancement of science; and, justly considering the institution of public societies, in the different countries of Europe, under

the auspices of the Sovereign, to be the best remedy for that defect, he has given, in his fanciful work of the *New Atlantis*, the delineation of a Philosophical Society, on the most extended plan, for the improvement of all arts and sciences; a work which, though written in the language, and tinged with the colouring of romance, is full of the noblest philosophic views. The plan of Lord Bacon, which met with little attention from the age in which he lived, was destined to produce its effect in a period not very distant. The scheme of a *Philosophical College*, by Cowley, is acknowledged to have had a powerful influence in procuring the establishment of the Royal Society of London, by charter from Charles II.; and Cowley's plan is manifestly copied, in almost all its parts, from that in the *New Atlantis*. The institution of the Royal Society of London was soon followed by the establishment of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris; and these two have served as models to the Philosophical Academies of highest reputation in the other kingdoms of Europe.

In Scotland, similar associations for the advancement of science and of literature have, even without the benefit of Royal patronage, and with no other

other support than the abilities of their members, attained to no common degree of reputation.

In Edinburgh, a Society was instituted in 1731, for the improvement of medical knowledge, by collecting and publishing Essays and Observations on the various branches of Medicine and Surgery, written by the members themselves, or communicated to them. The Secretary of this Society was the eldest Dr Alexander Monro, the first professor of Anatomy in the University of Edinburgh, and the founder of the medical school which has since attained to such eminence and celebrity. Under his care, the Transactions of this Society were published at different periods, in five volumes 8vo, with the title of *Medical Essays and Observations, &c.*; a work which has undergone many editions, which has been translated into many foreign languages, and is honoured with the encomium of Haller, as one of the most useful books in the sciences of Medicine, Anatomy and Surgery.

Soon after the publication of the above-mentioned volumes of Medical Essays, viz. in 1739, the celebrated Mr Maclaurin, professor of Mathematics in the University of Edinburgh, conceived the idea of enlarging the plan of this Society, by extending it to subjects of Philosophy and Literature. The institution was accordingly new-modelled by a printed set of laws and regulations, the number of members was increased, and they were distinguished, from that time, by the title of *The Society for improving Arts and Sciences*, or, more generally, by the title of *The Philosophical Society of Edinburgh*. They chose for their President James Earl of Morton, afterwards President of the Royal Society of London: Sir John Clerk of Pennycuik, one of the Barons of Exchequer, and Dr John Clerk, were elected Vice-presidents; and Mr Maclaurin and Dr Plummer Secretaries of the institution. The ordinary members were

some of the most distinguished men of letters in Scotland at that time.

A few years after the Society had received its new form, its meetings were interrupted, for a considerable space of time, by the disorders of the country during the rebellion in 1745; and no sooner was the public tranquillity re-established, than it suffered a severe loss by the death of Mr Maclaurin, whose comprehensive genius, and ardour in the pursuits of science, peculiarly qualified him for conducting the business of an institution of this nature. The meetings of the Society, however, were renewed about the year 1752; and the new Secretaries, who were the celebrated Mr David Hume and Dr Alexander Monro, junior, were directed to arrange and prepare for the press such papers as were judged worthy of being submitted to the public eye. The first volume of the Transactions of the Philosophical Society of Edinburgh was accordingly published in 1754, under the title of *Essays and Observations, Physical and Literary*; the second volume was published in 1756, and the third in 1771.

It has been always observed, that institutions of this kind have their intervals of languor, as well as their periods of brilliancy and activity. Every associated body must receive its vigour from a few zealous and spirited individuals, who find a pleasure in that species of business, which, were it left to the care of the members in general, would be often reluctantly submitted to, and always negligently executed. The temporary avocations, and, still more, the deaths of such men, have the most sensible effect on the societies to which they belonged. The principle of activity which animated them, if not utterly extinguished, remains long dormant, and a kindred genius is required to call it forth into life.

From causes of this kind, the Philosophical Society of Edinburgh, tho' its meetings were not altogether discontinued,

continued, appears to have languished for some time, till about the year 1777, when its meetings became more frequent, and, from the uncommon zeal and distinguished abilities of the late Henry Home, Lord Kaim, at that time elected President of the institution, its business was conducted with renewed ardour and success.

About the end of the year 1782, in a meeting of the Professors of the University of Edinburgh, many of whom were likewise members of the Philosophical Society, and warmly attached to its interests, a scheme was proposed by the Reverend Dr Robertson, Principal of the University, for the establishment of a New Society on a more extended plan, and after the model of some of the foreign Academies, which have for their object the cultivation of every branch of science, erudition, and taste. It appeared an expedient measure to solicit the Royal Patronage to an institution of this nature, which promised to be of national importance, and to request an establishment by charter from the Crown. The plan was approved and adopted; and the Philosophical Society, joining its influence as a body, in seconding the application from the University, his Majesty was most graciously pleased to incorporate the Royal Society of Edinburgh by Charter.

The first general meeting of the Royal Society of Edinburgh was held, in terms of that Charter, on Monday the 23d day of June 1783, and the Right Hon. Thomas Miller of Barskimming, Lord Justice-Clerk, was chosen President of the meeting.

It was then unanimously resolved, That all the members of the Philosophical Society of Edinburgh should be assumed as members of the Royal Society: And it was likewise resolved, That the Lords of Council and Session, the Barons of Exchequer for Scotland, and a select number of other gentlemen, should be invited to a participation of the Society's labours.

At the second general meeting, the Secretary gave in a list of those noblemen and gentlemen who had accepted of the invitation to become members. He also informed the meeting, that he had been directed by the Vice-president and members of the Philosophical Society of Edinburgh, to deliver their minute-book, and all such dissertations and papers as were in their Secretary's hands, to the Royal Society. The minute-book and papers were accordingly received, and given in charge to the General Secretary. . . . .

The compilation of the printed transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, is to be made in the following manner: The papers read at the monthly meetings, and deposited in the hands of the Secretaries of the two classes, are subjected to the review of the *Committee for Publication*, which consists of the President, Vice-Presidents and Council, the General Secretary and Treasurer of the Society; together with the Presidents and Secretaries of the two classes. This Committee makes a selection of papers, and determines the order in which they are to be published. It is not, however, to be understood, that those papers which do not appear in the Transactions of the Society are thought unfit for the public eye. Several papers have been communicated with the sole view of furnishing an occasional entertainment to the members; and that end being answered, have been withdrawn by their authors: Essays, observations, and cases, are often read at the meetings of the Society, in order to obtain the opinions of the members on interesting or intricate subjects: Some papers intended for a future publication have been withdrawn for the present by their authors, in order to profit by what has occurred in the conversations which the reading of the papers has suggested; and others, of acknowledged merit, the Committee has found it necessary to reserve for a subsequent volume.

same. Nor is the publication of any paper to be considered as expressing any concurrence in opinion with the author: It only intimates, that the Committee judges the paper to be

worthy of public notice, on account of the useful information it contains, the hints which it may suggest, or the ingenuity which it displays.

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*Abstract of a Dissertation read in the Royal Society of Edinburgh, upon the 7th of March and 4th of April 1785, concerning the System of the Earth, its Duration, and Stability. By James Hutton, M. D. F. R. S.*

**I**N this Dissertation, the system of the terraqueous globe is first considered as presenting to us a machine of a peculiar construction, wisely adapted to a certain end. But not only is the globe of this earth a moving machine, it is also a habitable world; and this may be examined, in order to perceive how far the means employed have been wisely calculated to fulfil the purpose for which it was designed.

To acquire a general or comprehensive view of this mechanism of the globe, by which it is adapted to the purpose of being a habitable world, it is necessary to distinguish three different bodies which compose the whole. These are, a solid body of earth, an aqueous body of sea, and an elastic fluid of air.

It is the proper shape and disposition of these three bodies that forms this globe into a habitable world; and it is the manner in which these constituent bodies are adjusted to each other, and the laws of action by which they are maintained in their proper qualities and respective departments, that form the theory of the machine now examined.

Besides this mechanism of the globe, there are powers employed, by which motion is produced, and activity procured to the mere machine.

Gravitation and *vis insita* preserve this body in its orbit round the sun. Light and heat, cold and condensation, are the powers by which the various operations of the habitable earth, or living world, are more immediately

transacted. Thus it is by the operation of those powers that the varieties of season in Spring and Autumn are obtained, that we are blessed with the vicissitudes of Summer's heat and Winter's cold, and that we possess the benefit of artificial light and culinary fire. But there are other actuating powers employed in the operations of this globe, which we are little more than able to enumerate; such are those of electricity and magnetism, of which the actual existence is well known, although the proper use of them in the constitution of the world is still obscure.

We have thus surveyed the machine in general, with those moving powers by which its operations, diversified almost *ad infinitum*, are performed. Let us now confine our view more particularly to that part of the machine on which we dwell, that so we may consider the natural consequences of those operations, which being within our view, we are better qualified to examine.

A solid body of land could not have answered the purpose of a habitable world; for a soil is necessary to the growth of plants, and a soil is nothing but the materials collected from the destruction of the solid land. Therefore the surface of this earth, inhabited by man, and covered with plants and animals, is made by nature to decay, in dissolving from that hard and compact state in which it is found below the soil; and this soil is necessarily washed away, by the continual circulation of the water running from the summits

summits of the mountains towards the general receptacle of that fluid.

The heights of our land are thus levelled with the shores; our fertile plains are formed from the ruins of the mountains; and those travelling materials are still pursued by the moving water, and propelled along the inclined surface of the earth. These moveable materials, delivered into the sea, cannot, for a long continuance, rest upon the shore; for, by the agitation of the winds, the tides and currents, every moveable thing is carried farther and farther along the shelving bottom of the sea, towards the unfathomable regions of the ocean.

If the vegetable soil is thus constantly removed from the surface of the land, and if its place is thus to be supplied from the dissolution of the solid earth, as here represented, we may perceive an end to this beautiful machine; an end, arising from no error in its constitution as a world, but from that destructibility of its land which is so necessary in the system of the globe, in the economy of life and vegetation.

We have now considered the globe of this earth as a machine, constructed upon chymical as well as mechanical principles, by which its different parts are all adapted, in form, in quality, and in quantity, to a certain end; an end attained with certainty or success; and an end from which we may perceive wisdom, in contemplating the means employed.

But is this world to be considered thus merely as a machine, to last no longer than its parts retain their present position, their proper forms and qualities? or may it not be also considered as an organized body? such as has a constitution, in which the necessary decay of the machine is naturally repaired, in the exertion of those productive powers by which it had been formed?

This is the view in which we are now to examine the globe; to see if

there be, in the constitution of this world, a reproductive operation, by which a ruined constitution may be again repaired, and a duration or stability thus procured to the machine, considered as a world sustaining plants and animals.

If no such reproductive power, or reforming operation, after due inquiry, is to be found in the constitution of this world, we should have reason to conclude, that the system of this earth has either been intentionally made imperfect, or has not been the work of infinite power and wisdom.

In what follows, therefore, we are to examine the construction of the present earth, in order to understand the natural operations of time past; to acquire principles by which we may conclude with regard to the future course of things, or judge of those operations by which a world, so wisely ordered, goes into decay; and to learn by what means such a decayed world may be renovated, or the waste of habitable land upon the globe repaired.

As it is not in human record, but in natural history, that we are to look for the means of ascertaining what has already been, it is here proposed to examine the appearances of the earth, in order to be informed of operations which have been transacted in time past. It is thus that, from principles of natural philosophy, we may arrive at some knowledge of order and system in the economy of this globe, and may form a rational opinion with regard to the course of nature, or to events which are in time to happen.

The solid parts of the present land appear, in general, to have been composed of the productions of the sea, and of other materials similar to those now found upon the shores. Hence we find reason to conclude,

1<sup>st</sup>, That the land on which we rest is not simple and original, but that it is a composition, and had been formed by the operation of second causes,



*2dly*, That, before the present land was made, there had subsisted a world composed of sea and land, in which were tides and currents, with such operations at the bottom of the sea as now take place. And,

*Lastly*, That, while the present land was forming at the bottom of the ocean, the former land maintained plants and animals; at least, the sea was inhabited by animals, in a similar manner as it is at present.

Hence we are led to conclude, that the greater part of our land, if not the whole, had been produced by operations natural to this globe; but that, in order to make this land a permanent body, resisting the operations of the waters, two things had been required; *1st*, The consolidation of masses formed by collections of loose or incoherent materials; *2dly*, The elevation of those consolidated masses from the bottom of the sea, the place where they were collected, to the stations in which they now remain above the level of the ocean.

Here are two different changes, which may serve mutually to throw some light upon each other; for, as the same subject has been made to undergo both these changes, and as it is from the examination of this subject that we are to learn the nature of those events, the knowledge of the one may lead us to some understanding of the other.

Thus the subject is considered as naturally divided into two branches, to be separately examined: *First*, by what natural operation strata of loose materials had been formed into solid masses; *secondly*, By what power of nature the consolidated strata at the bottom of the sea had been transformed into land.

With regard to the *first* of these, the consolidation of strata, there are two ways in which this operation may be conceived to have been performed; *first*, by means of the solution of bodies in water, and the after concretion of these dissolved substances, when se-

parated from their solvent; *secondly*, the fusion of bodies by means of heat, and the subsequent congelation of those consolidating substances.

With regard to the operation of water, it is *first* considered, how far the power of this solvent, acting in the natural situation of those strata, might be sufficient to produce the effect; and here it is found, that water alone, without any other agent, cannot be supposed capable of inducing solidity among the materials of strata in that situation. It is, *2dly*, considered, how far, supposing water capable of consolidating the strata in that situation, it might be concluded, from examining natural appearances, that this had been actually the case? Here again, having proceeded upon this principle, that water could only consolidate strata with such substances as it has the power to dissolve, and having found strata consolidated with every species of substance, it is concluded, that strata in general have not been consolidated by means of aqueous solution.

With regard to the other probable means, heat and fusion, these are found to be perfectly competent for producing the end in view, as every kind of substance may by heat be rendered soft, or brought into fusion, and as strata are actually found consolidated with every different species of substance.

A more particular discussion is then entered into: Here, consolidating substances are considered as being classed under two different heads, viz. siliceous and sulphureous bodies, with a view to prove, that it could not be by means of aqueous solution that strata had been consolidated with those particular substances, but that their consolidation had been accomplished by means of heat and fusion.

Sal Gem, as a substance soluble in water, is next considered, in order to show that this body had been last in a melted state; and this example is confirmed by one of fossil alkali. The case of particular septaria of iron-stone,

as well as certain crystallized cavities in mineral bodies, are then given as examples of a similar fact; and as containing in themselves a demonstration, that all the various mineral substances had been concreted and crystallized immediately from a state of fusion.

Having thus proved the actual fusion of the substances with which strata had been consolidated, in having such fluid bodies introduced among their interstices, the case of strata, consolidated by means of the simple fusion of their proper materials, is next considered; and examples are taken from the most general strata of the globe, viz. siliceous and calcareous. Here also demonstration is given, that this consolidating operation had been performed by means of fusion.

The substance of granite is next considered; that substance which forms those great irregular masses of the earth. Here also it is shown, from a particular example, that this body of granite had also been in the fluid state of fusion.

Having come to this general conclusion, that heat and fusion, not aqueous solution, had preceded the consolidation of the loose materials collected at the bottom of the sea, those consolidated strata, in general, are next examined, in order to discover other appearances, by which the doctrine may be either confirmed or refuted. Here the changes of strata, from their natural state of continuity, by veins and fissures, are considered; and the clearest evidence is hence deduced, that the strata have been consolidated by means of fusion, and not by aqueous solution; for, not only are strata in general found intersected with veins and cutters, an appearance inconsistent with their having been consolidated simply by previous solution; but, in proportion as strata are more or less consolidated, they are found with the proper corresponding appearances of veins and fissures.

With regard to the second branch,

in considering by what power the consolidated strata had been transformed into land, or raised above the level of the sea, it is supposed that the same power of extreme heat, by which every different mineral substance had been brought into a melted state, might be capable of producing an expansive force, sufficient for elevating the land, from the bottom of the ocean, to the place it now occupies above the surface of the sea. Here we are again referred to nature, in examining how far the strata, formed by successive sediments or accumulations deposited at the bottom of the sea, are to be found in that regular state, which would necessarily take place in their original production; or if, on the other hand, they are actually changed in their natural situation, broken, twisted, and confounded, as might be expected, from the operation of subterranean heat, and violent expansion. But, as strata are actually found in every degree of fracture, flexure, and contortion, consistent with this supposition, and with no other, we are led to conclude, that our land had been raised above the surface of the sea, in order to become a habitable world; as well as that it had been consolidated by means of the same power of subterranean heat, in order to remain above the level of the sea, and to resist the violent efforts of the ocean.

This theory is next confirmed by the examination of mineral veins, those great fissures of the earth, which contain matter perfectly foreign to the strata they traverse; matter evidently derived from the mineral region, that is, from the place where the active power of fire, and the expansive force of heat, reside.

Such being considered as the operations of the mineral region, we are hence directed to look for the manifestation of this power and force in the appearances of nature. It is here we find eruptions of ignited matter from the scattered volcanoes of the globe;

globe; and these we conclude to be the effects of such a power precisely as that about which we now inquire. Volcanoes are thus considered as the proper discharges of a superfluous or redundant power; not as things accidental in the course of nature, but as useful for the safety of mankind, and as forming a natural ingredient in the constitution of the globe.

The doctrine is then confirmed, by examining this earth, and by finding every where, beside the many marks of ancient volcanoes, abundance of subterraneous or unerupted lava, in the basaltic rocks, the Swedish trap, the toadstone, the ragstone, and whinstone of Britain and Ireland, of which particular examples are cited, and a description given of the three different shapes in which that unerupted lava is found.

The peculiar nature of this subterraneous lava is then examined; and a clear distinction is formed between this mineral rock and the common volcanic lavas.

*Lastly,* The extension of this theory, respecting mineral strata, to all parts of the globe, is made by finding a perfect similarity in the solid land thro' all the earth, although, in particular places, it is attended with peculiar productions, with which the present inquiry is not concerned.

A theory is thus formed, with regard to a mineral system. In this system, hard and solid bodies are to be formed from soft bodies, from loose or incoherent materials, collected together at the bottom of the sea; and the bottom of the ocean is to be made to change its place with relation to the centre of the earth, to be formed into land above the level of the sea, and to become a country fertile and inhabited.

That there is nothing visionary in this theory, appears from its having been rationally deduced from natural events, from things which have already happened; things which have left, in the particular constitutions of bo-

dies, proper traces of the manner of their production; and things which may be examined with all the accuracy, or reasoned upon with all the light, that science can afford. As it is only by employing science in this manner, that philosophy enlightens man with the knowledge of that wisdom or design which is to be found in nature, the system now proposed, from unquestionable principles, will claim the attention of scientific men, and may be admitted in our speculations with regard to the works of nature, notwithstanding many steps in the progress may remain unknown.

By thus proceeding upon investigated principles, we are led to conclude, that, if this part of the earth which we now inhabit had been produced, in the course of time, from the materials of a former earth, we should, in the examination of our land, find data from which to reason, with regard to the nature of that world which had existed during the period of time in which the present earth was forming; and thus we might be brought to understand the nature of that earth which had preceded this; how far it had been similar to the present, in producing plants and nourishing animals. But this interesting point is perfectly ascertained, by finding abundance of every manner of vegetable production, as well as the several species of marine bodies, in the strata of our earth.

Having thus ascertained a regular system, in which the present land of the globe had been first formed at the bottom of the ocean, and then raised above the surface of the sea, a question naturally occurs with regard to time; What had been the space of time necessary for accomplishing this great work?

In order to form a judgment concerning this subject, our attention is directed to another progress in the system of the globe, namely, the destruction of the land which had preceded that on which we dwell. Now,

for this purpose, we have the actual decay of the present land, a thing constantly transacting in our view, by which to form an estimate. This decay is the gradual ablation of our soil, by the floods of rain; and the attrition of the shores, by the agitation of the waves.

If we could measure the progress of the present land, towards its dissolution by attrition, and its submerision in the ocean, we might discover the actual duration of a former earth; an earth which had supported plants and animals, and had supplied the ocean with those materials which the construction of the present earth required; consequently, we should have the measure of a corresponding space of time, viz. that which had been required in the production of the present land. If, on the contrary, no period can be fixed for the duration or destruction of the present earth, from our observations of those natural operations, which, though unmeasurable, admit of no dubiety, we shall be warranted in drawing the following conclusions: *1st*, That it had required an indefinite space of time to have produced the land which now appears; *2dly*, That an equal space had been employed upon the construction of that former land from whence the materials of the present came; *lastly*, That there is presently laying at the bottom of the ocean the foundation of future land, which is to appear after an indefinite space of time.

But as there is not in human observation proper means for measuring the waste of land upon the globe, it

is hence inferred, that we cannot estimate the duration of what we see at present, nor calculate the period at which it had begun; so that, with respect to human observation, this world has neither a beginning nor an end.

Besides this physiological description, an endeavour is also made to support the theory by an argument of a moral nature, drawn from the consideration of a final cause. Here a comparison is formed between the present theory, and those by which there is necessarily implied either evil or disorder in natural things; and an argument is formed, upon the supposed wisdom of nature, for the justness of a theory in which perfect order is to be perceived. For,

According to the theory, a soil adapted to the growth of plants is necessarily prepared, and carefully preserved; and, in the necessary waste of land which is inhabited, the foundation is laid for future continents, in order to support the system of this living world.

Thus, either in supposing nature wise and good, an argument is formed in confirmation of the theory, or, in supposing the theory to be just, an argument may be established for wisdom and benevolence to be perceived in nature. In this manner, there is opened to our view a subject interesting to man who thinks; a subject on which to reason with relation to the system of nature; and one which may afford the human mind both information and entertainment.

*Abstract of an Essay on Instinct, read in the Royal Society of Edinburgh, upon the 5th of December 1785. By Mr W. Smellie.*

**M**ANY theories have been invented with a view to explain the instinctive actions of animals, but none of them have received the general approbation of Philosophers. This

want of success may be referred to different causes; to want of attention to the general oeconomy and manners of animals; to mistaken notions concerning the dignity of human nature;

and, above all, to the uniform endeavours of philosophers to distinguish instinctive from rational motives. Mr Smellie endeavours to shew that no such distinction exists, and that the reasoning faculty itself is a necessary result of instinct.

He observes, that the proper method of investigating subjects of this kind, is to collect and arrange the facts which have been discovered, and to consider whether these lead to any general conclusions. According to this method, he exhibits examples, *First*, of pure instincts: *Secondly*, of such instincts as can accommodate themselves to particular circumstances and situations: *Thirdly*, of such as are improveable by experience or observation: And, *lastly*, he draws some conclusions.

By pure instincts are meant such as, independently of all instruction or experience, instantaneously produce certain actions, when particular objects are presented to animals, or when they are influenced by peculiar feelings. Such are, in the human species, the instinct of sucking, which is exerted by the infant immediately after birth, the voiding of feces, the retraction of the muscles upon the application of any painful stimulus. The love of light is exhibited by infants, even so early as the third day after birth. The passion of fear is discoverable in a child at the age of two months.

Among the inferior animals, there are numberless pure instincts. Caterpillars shaken off a tree in every direction, turn immediately to the trunk, and climb up. Young birds open their mouths on hearing any noise, as well as that of their mother's voice. Every species of insect deposits its eggs in the situation most proper for hatching and affording nourishment to its future progeny. Some species of animals look not to future wants; others, as the bee and the beaver, are endowed with an instinct which has the appearance of foresight. They construct magazines,

and fill them with provisions. Bees display various remarkable instincts. They attend and feed the female or queen. When deprived of her all their labours cease till a new one is obtained. They construct cells of three different dimensions; for working bees, for drones, and for females; and the queen, in depositing her eggs, puts each species into its appropriated cells. They destroy all the females but one, lest the hive should be overstocked. The different instincts of the common bee, of the wood-piercing bee, and of that species which builds cylindrical nests, with rose-leaves, are very remarkable.

Equally singular are the instincts of wasps, and ichneumon flies, which, though they feed not themselves upon worms, lay up stores of these animals for the nourishment of their young.

Birds build their nests of the same materials, and in the same form and situation, though they inhabit very different climates. They turn and shift their eggs, that they may be equally heated. Geese and ducks cover up their eggs till they return to the nest. The swallow solicits her young to void their excrement over the nest, and assists them in the operation. The spiders, and many insects of the beetle-kind, when put in terror, counterfeit death. This is not, as has been supposed, a convulsion or stupor, but an artifice; for when the object of terror is removed, they recover immediately.

Of instincts which can accommodate themselves to peculiar circumstances and situations, many instances may be given from the human species; but these being improveable, fall more properly under the third class.

Those animals are most perfect, whose sphere of knowledge extends to the greatest number of objects. When interrupted in their operations, they know how to resume their labours, and to accomplish their purposes by different means. Some animals have no other power but that of contracting or extending

tending their bodies. But the falcon, the dog, and the fox, pursue their prey with intelligence and address.

In Senegal, the ostrich sits upon her eggs only during the night, leaving them in the day to the heat of the sun. At the Cape of Good Hope, where the heat is not so great, she sits upon them day and night. Rabbits, when domesticated, are not inclined to burrow. Bees augment the depth of their cells, and increase their number, as occasion requires. A wasp carrying out a dead companion from the nest, if he finds it too heavy, cuts off the head, and carries out the load in two portions. In countries infested with monkees, birds, which in other countries build in bushes or clefts of trees, suspend their nests at the end of slender twigs. The nymphæ of water-moths, which cover themselves with cases of straw, gravel, or shells, contrive to make their cases nearly in equilibrium with the water: when too heavy, they add a bit of wood or straw; when too light, a bit of gravel. A cat, when shut into a closet, has been known to open the latch with its paws.

The third class of instincts comprehends all those that are improvable by experience and observation.

The superiority of man over the other animals, seems to depend chiefly on the great number of instincts with which he is endowed. Traces of every instinct which he possesses are discoverable in the brute-creation, but no particular species enjoys the whole. On the contrary, most animals are limited to a small number. This appears to be the reason why the instincts of brutes are stronger, and more steady in their operation than those of man, and their actions more uniform.

Most human instincts receive improvement from experience and observation, and are capable of a thousand modifications. One instinct counteracts and modifies another, and often extinguishes the original motive to

action. The instinct of fear is often counteracted by ambition and resentment: The instinct of anger, by fear, by shame, by contempt, by compassion. Of modified, compounded, and extended instincts, there are many examples. Devotion is an extension of the instinct of love, to the first Cause or Author of the Universe. Superstition is the instinct of fear extended to imaginary objects of terror. Hope is the instinct of love directed to future good. Avarice is the instinct of love directed to an improper object. Fear is likewise an ingredient of this attachment. Envy is compounded of love, avarice, ambition, and fear. Sympathy is the instinct of fear transferred into another person, and reflected back upon ourselves. In this manner all the modified, compounded, or extended passions of the human mind, may be traced back to their original instincts.

The instincts of brutes are likewise improved by observation and experience. Of such improvement, the dog, the elephant, the horse, the camel, afford numerous and strong instances.

From these and other examples, given of the different classes of instinct, Mr Smellie argues, that instinct is an original quality of mind, which, in man, as well as in other animals, may be improved, modified, and extended, by experience.

Sensation implies a sentient principle or mind. Whatever feels, therefore, is mind. Of course, the lowest species of animals is endowed with mind. But the minds of animals have very different powers; and these powers are expressed by peculiar actions. The structure of their bodies is uniformly adapted to the powers of their minds; and no mature animal attempts actions which nature has not enabled it to perform: The instincts, however, of animals, appear often previously to the expansion of those instruments which nature intended they should employ. This view of instinct

is simple: It removes every objection to the existence of mind in brutes, and unfolds all their actions by referring them to motives perfectly similar to those by which man is actuated. There is perhaps a greater difference between the mental powers of some animals, than between those of man and the most sagacious brutes. Instincts may be considered as so many internal senses, of which some animals have a greater, and others a smaller number. These senses, in different species, are likewise more or less ductile; and the animals possessing them are, of course, more or less susceptible of improving, and of acquiring knowledge.

The notion that animals are machines, is therefore too absurd to merit refutation. Though not endowed with mental powers equal to those of man, they possess, in some degree, every faculty of the human mind. Sensation, memory, imagination, the principle of imitation, curiosity, cunning, ingenuity, devotion, or respect for superiors, gratitude, are all discoverable in the brute-creation. Every species too has a language, either of sounds or gestures, sufficient for

the individuals to communicate their wants to each other; and some animals understand in part the language of man. The language of infants is nearly on a par with that of brutes. Brutes, without some portion of reason, could never make a proper use of their senses. But many animals are capable of balancing motives, which is a pretty high degree of reason. Young animals examine all objects they meet with, and in this investigation they employ all their organs. The first periods of their life are dedicated to study. When they run about and make frolicsome gambols, it is nature sporting with them for their instruction. Thus they gradually improve their faculties, and acquire an intimate knowledge of the objects that surround them. Men who, from peculiar circumstances, have been prevented from mingling with companions, and engaging in the different amusements and exercises of youth, are always awkward in their movements, cannot use their organs with ease or dexterity, and often continue, during life, ignorant of the most common objects.

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*Description of the Grotto of the Fairies at St Bauzile, near the town of Ganges, in the Cevennes. By M. Marfollier \*.*

NATURE presents so many beautiful objects to our view, that we never consider those she conceals from us as worthy of our attention. Avarice, indeed, with unceasing eagerness ransacks the bowels of the earth; and the Naturalist, with unwearied industry, explores the hidden recesses of the globe. Fossile shells, petrified wood, and volcanoes, are sources from which we draw new additions to our knowledge; and it is by the continued exertions of these labours and useful researches, that man has attained that degree of wisdom

which teaches him how little he knows.

Of those objects that most deserve the attention of the curious observer, mountains seem to be the chief; those vast reservoirs that attract and imbibe the waters of the clouds, that purify and transmit them through a thousand subterraneous channels; those bare and barren rocks, the deformity of which seems to announce the decrepitude of nature, afford ample scope for observation. Who would believe that these interesting objects sometimes conceal others still more interesting?

that many of these enormous masses, which seem to overburden the globe, are only vaults that protect the most beautiful fabrics, in the construction of which Nature seems to have excelled even herself? There, in silence, she is at work. Uncontroled by man, she makes light of the greatest difficulties; and even, though under the influence of second causes, art is astonished at her fortuitous, and yet regular combinations; at the boldness and majesty that appear even in her most careless performances; but, above all, at the simplicity of the means she employs. The vulgar are in raptures, and think they understand her operations; the philosopher admires, but laments his own ignorance.

Those subterraneous caverns, called Grottoes, have been often described, but the difficulty of approaching them has generally damped the curiosity of travellers, who have been content with viewing those of easiest access. Yet it is to be remarked, that those which are most worthy of being seen, are precisely those which are with most difficulty and danger approached; as if Nature meant to defend her treasures, and to protect them from the idle visits of the multitude.

Some years ago, Mons. Lonjon, of the town of Ganges, an enthusiastic admirer of the curiosities of nature, after having scrutinised all the grottoes in his neighbourhood, was tempted to examine that of the Fairies, (*baume de las doumaïsselles*, in the language of the country.) This grotto is situated three quarters of a league from Ganges, near St Bauzile, in a wood at the top of a very steep mountain called *Roc de Taurach*, where it is much celebrated. It is said, that, in the time of the religious wars, a devoted family sheltered themselves in this place from persecution and death; that they continued here for many years, living on herbs, roots, and such animals as came within their reach; that they were sometimes seen, towards evening, pale,

emaciated, and naked, the terror of the neighbouring shepherds. As the people are prone to the marvellous, they were considered as forcerers or fairies, and it was thought impious to doubt that they were supernatural beings. Afterwards, when misery had extinguished their race, the belief of their existence continued, and no body ventured near the spot they had inhabited. The bones that are still found, shew that they must have lived here for a long time; and some utensils, formed in a very rude manner, give some idea of their arts and their genius.

M. Lonjon, excited by the accounts of the inhabitants, and even by their fears, could not resist the desire of visiting this grotto; but finding insurmountable difficulties to his first attempt, he abandoned it, with the resolution of returning provided with every thing necessary for ensuring success.

Several years afterwards, I accidentally met M. Lonjon at Montpellier. A correspondence of pursuits made the discourse turn upon grottoes, many of which I had seen. The Grotto of the Fairies was mentioned, and the description of it, which seemed to me a romance, instantly determined me to visit it. M. Lonjon talked to me of the dangers; I replied, by fixing the day. We hastily provided ourselves with some necessary implements, which we thought would be more than sufficient.

M. Brunet, a young gentleman of Montpellier, who applies his mind to the sciences at an age when others think of nothing but pleasure, consented to accompany me, along with a domestic and two peasants. We had a ladder of ropes 50 feet long, with cords, torches, and some provisions, and with these, and a sufficient portion of curiosity, we set out on our subterranean expedition on Wednesday the 7th of June 1780.

At first we had nothing but fatigue. We were forced to clamber up the mountain



mountain for three quarters of an hour; we had to contend with the heat of the sun reverberated from the rocks, with roads never traversed but by goats, with loose stones, with the weight of our hammers, torches, ropes, and provisions, and, what was worst, with thirst, as we had neglected to bring water, expecting to meet with it at the grotto: but we supplied the want with some cherries.

About the middle of the mountain we stopped at the *Mas de la Cofte*; (*mas* means a small house): here we increased our caravan by the addition of a man and of a ladder. On the top of the mountain we found a little wood of green oaks, which affords a grateful shade, and defends the opening of the cavern.

This is in the shape of a funnel, twenty feet in diameter at the mouth, and thirty feet deep. This opening is most delightfully overshadowed with trees, plants, and wild vines with their grapes, as if these meant to make the curious adventurer regret the beauties of nature which he is about to leave for dark and gloomy recesses. The aspect of this cavern must necessarily be very frightful, for M. Brunet's dog, an animal exceedingly attached to his master, preferred waiting foreight hours at the mouth of the grotto, making hideous yellings, and the most moving and pitiable cries, till M. Brunet returned.

We descended by a rope, tied round a rock, to the place where a wooden ladder had been firmly fixed. When we had overcome this difficulty, we found ourselves at the entrance of the first cavern, which inclines a little, and is covered with capillary plants: on the right is another cave, that does not reach far.

In front are four magnificent columns, like palm-trees, ranged in a line, and forming a gallery of stalactite thirty feet high. They do not reach the roof, which is smooth, and they are larger at the top than at the

bottom; this is not in general the shape of such stalactites as rest on the ground.

In this first cavern, which is divided into two by these columns, we kindled a fire; took breakfast, and renounced for a long time the light of day.

There is a passage from this into the second cavern, but it is so narrow that you must go sideways before you can get in. Here we again made use of our wooden ladder to descend twenty feet farther.

This second cavern is immense: here, you see, as it were, a curtain studded with diamonds, the height of which you cannot measure, touching the ground, and gracefully folded, as if its drapery had been adjusted by the most skilful artist: there, are petrified cascades, white like froth; others yellow, which seem about to fall upon you in accumulated waves; the first look terrifies, the second stupifies and astonishes you, but all is silence and rest. It looks as if some superior power had arrested the whole with a touch of his magic wand, as in those imaginary palaces through which, during the times of the fairies, the astonished traveller, lost in admiration, walked along without meeting a single animated being. Many columns, some truncated, others in the shape of an obelisk; the roof loaded with festoons or horrid with sharp points; some transparent like glass, others white as alabaster; crystals, diamonds, porcelain, forming a rich and fanciful assemblage, all contribute to recall to mind the fictions that delighted our infancy.

Proceeding to the left, we passed a third cavern, pretty large and very long: its form is that of a winding gallery, along which we walked a considerable way. At last we entered under an arch so low, that we had to stoop much; it was called the Oven, on account of its low and round shape: it has two exits; the congelations here are white and granulated like small shot.

shot. It is impossible to conceive the fanciful appearance which Nature assumes in this oven. On the right we left a second oven, and entered a cavern where nothing was to be seen but rocks, overturned, broken, heaped or suspended, indicating violent convulsions in the bowels of the earth: every thing wore a dreadful aspect, and we hurried through, lest one of these enormous masses which seemed ready to fall should crush us in pieces. A little afterwards we found ourselves standing on them, having a view of others that produced similar effects. It was a vast amphitheatre, where we grew familiar with fear; and where optics, and the rules of geometry, were perpetually set at nought.

These first caverns were known to the country people, but, as they were not the principal object of our investigation, we came at last to a place at which M. Lonjon had formerly sprung a mine.

The passage is narrow, and cannot be entered but by creeping. This hole leads to a space large enough to hold only about a dozen of people.

Behind three small columns we discovered a reservoir filled with muddy water; a prodigious number of bats were our companions in this little space; upon the rocks we found many crystallizations in the form of plants: they were white and shining, and made a fine contrast with the dark ground on which they were laid. A passage, opposite to that by which we had entered, led to a place so large that the eye could not estimate the size of it. Into this there was no road but by a rock of 50 feet. To this we apply our ladder of ropes, fixing it to a stalactite; each encourages the other, looks down and instantly recoils; a horrible precipice appears on every side; a stone is thrown in, which takes a considerable time to descend; it is at last heard striking and bounding from rock to rock for some time before it ceases. A false step, or giddy-

ness, would instantly decide the fate of the hardiest adventurer.

However, the resolution is taken. The cavern before us, by the feeble light of our torches, promises to indemnify us for our labour. Pillars of prodigious height, an immense excavation, an arch of which, even at the place where we stood, it was impossible to ascertain the elevation, precipices of which we could not fathom the depth, all tend to inspire us with fear, and to stimulate our curiosity. A peasant of Ganges, called Peter, as alert as intrepid, is the first to venture: M. Brunet follows him; we lost sight, at the distance of three fathoms, of the person descending, the time he took up seemed enormous, the rock ceased abruptly at twenty feet, and the ladder without support swung in the air and turned round upon itself. The dead silence, the feeble light, which diminished the obscurity without dispelling it, the fear occasioned by this profound solitude, the alarming noise of pieces of broken stalactite falling from the roof and bounding from rock to rock, contributed to give our attempt an air of enchantment. It is possible, that on such occasions the mind may exaggerate its own sensations, but I describe those felt at the time, and which we have since several times avowed.

I was the third to descend: I was tired with looking and listening. The ladder was already affected with the descent of the two persons that preceded me; the steps were too distant from each other, and made of cords; the weight of the ladder made them still more distant; I was obliged to take some time in holding by my hand, that I might find the steps and detach the ladder from the rock, without being able to support myself with the other hand on account of the distance: all these circumstances exhausted my strength, so that having descended about a third of the ladder, my left arm became unable to support me, and

I remained

I remained suspended with one foot on a step and the other in the air, embracing the ladder, without having the power either of descending or getting up again. I continued for a quarter of an hour in this most cruel perplexity, viewing below me a dreadful precipice with a narrow and slippery rock at the foot of the ladder, on which I would be obliged to come down perpendicularly, commiserating at once my own condition and that of my companions, whom this accident most cruelly alarmed. I heard them talk of my situation below me, and judged of my position by their discourse. At the end of a quarter of an hour, however, exerting all my strength, and pressed by necessity, I slid down several steps, and my two companions preparing to support me, I allowed myself to fall into their arms, bedewed with sweat and overpowered with fatigue; but throwing myself on a wet rock, which appeared to me the most luxurious sofa, I soon recovered my spirits.

My domestic, whom my success had not encouraged, and who had been in great fear for me, remained above with a son of M. Lonjon's; he had accompanied me through all the caverns, and tho' he had a great deal of courage, he was afraid of trusting to that ill-formed ladder which every moment became worse.

We now surveyed an immense space, enriched and covered with stalactites and stalagmites of every shape, and of a dazzling whiteness. But we were still 50 feet from the bottom; the precipitous rocks below, which were so smooth as to afford no support for the foot, nor any thing on which the hand could lay hold, seemed to threaten instant death to the rash person who should attempt to descend. After, therefore, having scrutinised every place in vain for a road, we found, that without iron hooks, and hammers, and assistants, it was impossible to proceed, and we were therefore reluctantly obliged to

re-ascend the fatal ladder. This I accomplished by the help of a rope held at top by my servant, and the assistance of the intrepid Peter, who humbled us all by his boldness and address.

Upon our return to Montpellier the relation of this enterprise enflamed the courage of our young naturalists, and froze the hearts of the petits maitres. Many solicited the favour of accompanying us on our next expedition, and more than we could possibly admit.

On Saturday, therefore, the 15th of July, Messrs. Lonjon, father and son, M. Brunet, and several others, agreed to accompany me, with the firm resolution of penetrating to the bottom of the grotto, whatever might happen.

Every precaution was taken which prudence could suggest, the ladder was repaired, and men were employed for two days in making supports for the feet, and placing pegs of iron for fixing the ropes.

We departed early, lightly clothed, furnished with a thermometer, pencils, and hammers: at once painters, masons, naturalists, and mechanics, we inspired one another mutually with cheartulness and courage. We followed without difficulty the road I have already described, till we arrived in the cavern at the frightful precipice which had stopped us before. Having overcome this difficulty, and several others of great danger, two of our companions refused to follow us, when we were just about to arrive at the end of our labours.

We came at last then to a solid bottom on which we could walk, if not with ease, at least with safety: when every step presented a new subject for admiration.

An altar, white like the finest porcelain, three feet high, perfectly oval, and surrounded with regular steps, was the first object that struck us. The table of this altar is most beautifully enamelled with a sort of foliage, imbricated like the leaves of an artichoke.

Further

Further are four twisted columns of a yellowish colour, but in several places transparent, notwithstanding their size, for four men could not embrace them. It was impossible to measure their height, but they seemed to touch the roof.

This place is so large that our eyes could not estimate either its elevation or depth. We perceived cavities into which the industry of man could not penetrate. While seated on this altar, we were surrounded with a number of stupendous objects which affected us with mute admiration. Among others there was an obelisk, high as a steeple, pointed and perfectly round, of a reddish colour, carved its whole height, and in the most exact proportions; huge masses like churches, sometimes in the form of cascades, and sometimes in that of clouds; pillars broken in all directions, and covered with ramifications of enamel, formed the most varied and phantastic combinations. A scull was the only object that disturbed our enchantment; we were at a loss to conceive how the unhappy being that owned it could have penetrated to such a depth, considering the pains that our descent had cost us; but at last we concluded that the water, which every Winter inundates this grotto, must have brought hither the head, and we re-assumed our gaiety.

One of the finest objects in this grotto is a colossal statue, placed on a pedestal, which represents a woman holding two children. This piece would be worthy the possession of the greatest Sovereign of Europe, if it could be procured in the form which we very distinctly and without any illusion viewed it in. It is adorned with fringes, curtains, and canopies, inlaid with enamel and crystal, with laces and ribbands so delicately wrought, that one must be convinced that no human being had ever penetrated these regions, before he can believe that it is not the workmanship of the most skilful artist.

This grotto is round; it may be compared to a stately church surrounded with chapels of different heights: the centre is a dome too high to be measured, but we supposed, from the height we had descended, that it was about 50 toises. The bottom is wet, in some of the caverns the ground is black, and among others there is one that perfectly resembles a riding-house, with a pillar in the middle.

It is impossible to describe every thing we saw in this place, and in the little chambers adjoining, during ten hours which we employed in descending and observing. Many parts were so beautiful, so regular, and so happily formed, that they were entitled to all our praise. Enthusiasm admires every thing, but indeed there were many pieces which it is impossible to describe that perfectly charmed us. The calcareous spar which is found in this grotto is of the finest kind, and would produce most valuable alabaster. We wished to carry away every thing, and have even to reproach ourselves with destroying many of these objects of our admiration.

In this place we dined, and it was illuminated as well as so vast a place could well be; for the light of the greatest torch seemed only equal to that of an ordinary taper.

After dinner we made the *proce-verbal* of our descent, and of the means we had employed to effect it: we put it into a sealed bottle, which was placed where it could not be broken; a tin box contained our names, and to the deepest part of the grotto we affixed a piece of lead with our names inscribed. These little effusions of self-love would not appear surprising, if the reader could have any idea of the patience, the courage, and circumspection which it was necessary for us to exert in this laborious and hazardous enterprise.

Our torches, which were nearly finished warned us to depart, which we did with regret. Let not our reluctance

tance be considered as the effect of enthusiasm; a whole day may be spent here without having time to view every thing that is worthy of being seen.

After having spent in these caverns twelve hours and a half, we left them without having suffered any disaster except extreme fatigue. The air is moist without being noxious; it is even friendly to weak lungs. When we left this place of enchantment, and

emerged into day, we thought ourselves newly awaked out of a dream which we were sorry had ended.

There may be in the bowels of the earth other grottoes as beautiful as this; but my persuasion, that none of them can excell it, is the only motive that has prompted me to publish this description, for the exactness and authenticity of which I shall be answerable.

*Account of the Insects called Aphides, and Remarks on the Natural History of the Bee. By George Adams.*

THE habits of the Pucerons are so very singular, that I cannot pass them over in silence; the more so, as they are a very curious object for the microscope. They are called by various names, the proper one is aphid; that which they are most known by is puceron, though they are sometimes called vine-fretters and plant-lice. They belong to the hemiptera order. The rostrum is inflected, the antennæ are longer than the thorax, some have four erect wings, others have none at all: towards the end of the belly there are two tubes, from which is ejected that most delicate juice called honey-dew.

The aphides are a very numerous genus. Linnæus has enumerated thirty-three different species, whose trivial names are taken from the plant which they inhabit, though it is probable the number is much larger, as the same plant is often found to support two or three different sorts of aphides.

An aphid, or puceron, brought up in the most perfect solitude from the very moment of its birth, in a few days will be found in the midst of a numerous family: repeat the experiment on one of the individuals of this family, and you will find this second generation will multiply like its parent,

and this you may pursue through many generations.

Mr Bonnet had repeated experiments of this kind, as far as the sixth generation, which all uniformly presented the observer with fruitful virgins, when he was engaged in a series of new and tedious experiments, from a suspicion imparted by Mr Trembley in a letter to him, who thus expresses himself: "I have formed the design of rearing several generations of solitary pucerons, in order to see if they would all equally bring forth young." In cases so remote from usual circumstances, it is allowed to try all sorts of means; and I argued with myself, who knows but that one copulation might serve for several generations?" This "*who knows?*" persuaded Mr Bonnet that he had not sufficiently pursued his investigations. He therefore now reared to the tenth generation his solitary aphides, having the patience to keep an exact account of the days and hours of the birth of each generation. He then discovered both males and females among them, whose amours were not in the least equivocal; the males are produced only in the tenth generation, and are but few in number; that these soon arriving at their full growth, copulate

pulate with the females, and that the virtue of this copulation serves for ten successive generations; that all these generations, except the first, from fecundated eggs, are produced viviparous, and all the individuals are females, except those of the last generation, among whom some males appear to lay the foundation of a fresh series.

In order to give a further insight into the nature of these insects, I shall insert an extract of a description of the different generations of them by Dr Richardson, as published in the Philosophical Transactions, vol. lxi.

“The great variety of species which occur in the insects now under consideration, may make an inquiry into their particular natures seem not a little perplexing; but by reducing them under their proper genus, the difficulty is considerably diminished. We may reasonably suppose all the insects, comprehended under any distinct genus, to partake of one general nature; and by diligently examining any particular species, may thence gain some insight into the nature of all the rest. With this view Dr Richardson chose out of the various sorts of aphides the largest of those found on the rose-tree, not only as its size makes it more conspicuous, but as there are few others of so long a duration. This sort appears early in the Spring, and continues late in the Autumn; while several are limited to a much shorter term, in conformity to the different trees and plants from whence they draw their nourishment.

1. If at the beginning of February the weather happens to be so warm as to make the buds of the rose-tree swell and appear green, small aphides are frequently to be found on them, tho’ not larger than the young ones in Summer, when first produced. It will be found, that those aphides which appear only in Spring, proceed from small black oval eggs, which were deposited on the last year’s shoot; though when

it happens that the insect makes too early an appearance, the greater part suffer from the sharp weather that usually succeeds; by which means, the rose-trees are some years in a manner freed from them. The same kind of animal is then at one time of the year viviparous, and at another oviparous.

Those aphides which stand the severity of the weather seldom come to their full growth before the month of April, at which time they usually begin to breed, after twice casting off their exuvia, or outward covering. It appears that they are all females, which produce each of them a numerous progeny, and that without having intercourse with any male insect; they are viviparous, and what is equally singular, the young ones all come into the world backwards. When they first come from the parent, they are enveloped by a thin membrane, having in this situation the appearance of an oval egg; these egg-like appearances adhere by one extremity to the mother, while the young ones contained in them extend the other, by that means gradually drawing the ruptured membrane over the head and body to the hind feet. During this operation, and for some time after, the fore part of the head adheres, by means of something glutinous, to the vent of the parent. Being thus suspended in the air, it soon frees itself from the membrane in which it was confined; and after its limbs are a little strengthened, is set down on some tender shoots, and left to provide for itself.

In the Spring months there appear on the rose-trees but two generations of aphides, including those which proceed immediately from the last year’s eggs; the warmth of the Summer adds so much to their fertility, that no less than five generations succeed one another in the interval. One is produced in May, which casts off its covering; while the months of June and July each supply two more, which cast off their coverings three or four times,

according

according to the different warmth of the season. This frequent change of their outward coat is the more extraordinary, because it is repeated more often when the insects come the soonest to their growth, which sometimes happens in ten days, where warmth and plenty of nourishment conspire.

Early in the month of June, some of the third generation which were produced about the middle of May, after casting off their last covering, discover four erect wings much longer than their bodies; and the same is observable in all the succeeding generations which are produced during the Summer months, but still without any diversity of sex; for some time before the aphides come to their full growth, it is easy to distinguish which will have wings, by a remarkable fullness of the breast, which in the others is hardly to be distinguished from the body. When the last covering is rejected, the wings, which were before folded up in a very narrow compass, are gradually extended in a very surprising manner, till their dimensions are at last very considerable.

The increase of these insects in the Summer time is so very great, that by wounding and exhausting the tender shoots they would frequently suppress all vegetation, had they not many enemies to restrain them. Notwithstanding these insects have a numerous tribe of enemies, they are not without friends, if those may be considered as such, who are officious in their attendance for the good things they expect to reap thereby. The ant and the bee are of this kind, collecting the honey in which the aphides abound, but with this difference, that the ants are constant visitors, the bee only when flowers are scarce; the ants will suck in the honey while the aphides are in the act of discharging it; the bees only collect it from the leaves on which it has fallen.

In the Autumn three more generations of the aphides are produced,

two of which generally make their appearance in the month of August, and the third before the middle of September. The two first differ in no respect from those which are found in Summer; but the third differs greatly from all the rest. Tho' all the aphides which have hitherto appeared were females, in this tenth generation several male insects are found, but not by any means so numerous as the females.

The females have at first the same appearance with those of the former generations, but in a few days their colour changes from a green to a yellow, which is gradually converted into an orange before they come to their full growth; they differ also in another respect from those which occur in Summer, for all these yellow females are without wings. The male insects are, however, still more remarkable, their outward appearance readily distinguishing them from this and all other generations. When first produced, they are not of a green colour like the rest, but of a reddish brown, and have afterwards a dark line along the back; they come to their full growth in about three weeks, and then cast off their last covering, the whole insect being after this of a bright yellow colour, the wings only excepted; but after this change to a deeper yellow, and in a very few hours to a dark brown, if we except the body, which is something lighter coloured, and has a reddish cast. The males no sooner come to maturity than they copulate with the females, who in a day or two after their intercourse with the males lay their eggs, generally near the buds. Where there are a number crowded together, they of course interfere with each other, in which they will frequently deposit their eggs on other parts of the branches.

It is highly probable that the aphides derive considerable advantages by living in society; the reiterated punctures of a great number of them may attract a larger quantity of nutriti-

ous juices to that part of the tree, or plant, where they have taken up their abode.

In the natural history of insects, new objects of surprize are continually rising before the observer: singular as we have already shewn is the production of the Puceron, that of the Bee will not be found to be less so; and though this little republic has at all times gained universal esteem and admiration, though they have attracted the attention of the most ingenious and laborious inquirers into nature, yet the mode of propagating their species seems to have baffled the ingenuity of ages, and rendered their attempts to discover it abortive; even the labours and scrupulous attention of Swammerdam were unsuccessful; though, while he was writing his treatise on bees, his daily labour began at six in the morning, and from that hour till twelve he continued watching their operations, his head in a manner dissolving into sweat, under the irresistible ardour of the sun; and if he desisted at noon, it was only because his eyes then became too weak, as well from the extraordinary afflux of light and the use of glasses, to continue longer exercised by such minute objects. He spent one month entirely in examining, describing, and representing their intestines; and many months on other parts: employing whole days in making observations, and whole nights in registering them, till at last he brought his treatise of bees to the wished-for perfection; a work which all the ages, from the commencement of natural history to our own times, have produced nothing to equal, nothing to compare with it. "Read it, says the great Boerhaave, consider it, and then judge for yourself." Reaumur, however, thought he had in some measure removed the veil, and explained their manner of generating: he supposes the queen-bee to be the only female in the hive, and

the mother of the next generation; that the drones are the males, by which she is fecundated: and that the working bees, or those that collect wax on the flowers, that knead it, and form from it the combs and cells, which they afterwards fill with honey, are of neither sex. The queen-bee is known by its size, being generally much larger than the working-bee or the drone. . . . .

Mr Schirach, a German naturalist, affirms, that all the common bees are females in disguise, in which the organs that distinguish the sex, and particularly the ovaria, are obliterated, or at least from their extreme minuteness have escaped the observer's eye; that every one of those bees, in the earlier period of its existence, is capable of becoming a queen bee, if the whole community should think it proper to nurse it in a particular manner, and raise it to that rank: in short, that the queen bee lays only two kinds of eggs, those that are to produce the drones, and those from which the working bees are to proceed.

Mr Schirach made his experiments not only in the early Spring months, but even as late as November. He cut off from an old hive a piece of the brood-comb, taking care that it contained worms which had been hatched about three days. He fixed this in an empty hive, together with a piece of honey-comb, for food to his bees, and then introduced a number of common bees into the hive. As soon as these found themselves deprived of their queen and their liberty, a dreadful uproar took place, which lasted for the space of twenty-four hours. On the cessation of this tumult they betook themselves to work, first proceeding to the construction of a royal cell, and then taking the proper methods for feeding and hatching the brood inclosed with them; sometimes even on the second day the foundation of one or more royal cells were to be perceived; the view of which furnished cer-



tain indications that they had elected one of the inclosed worms to the sovereignty. The bees may now be left at liberty.

The final result of these experiments is, that the colony of working bees being thus shut up with a morsel of brood-comb, not only hatch, but at the end of eighteen or twenty days produce from thence one or two queens, which have to all appearance proceeded from worms of the common sort, which appears to have been converted by them into a queen, merely because they wanted one.

From experiments of the same kind, varied and often repeated, Mr Shirach concludes that all the common working bees were originally of the female sex; but that if they are not fed, lodged, and brought up in a particular manner while they are in a larva state, their organs are not developed; and that it is to this circumstance attending the bringing up of the queen, that the extension of the female organs is effected, and the difference in her form and size produced.

Mr Debrow has carried the subject further, by discovering the impregnation of the eggs by the males, and the difference of the size among the drones or males; though indeed this last circumstance was not unknown to Mess. Maraldi and Reaumur. Mr Debrow watched the glass hives with indefatigable attention, from the moment the bees, among which he took care there should be a large number of drones, were put into them, to the queen's laying her eggs, which generally happens the fourth or fifth day; he observed, that on the first or second day (always before the third) from the time the eggs are placed in the cells, a great number of bees fastening themselves to one another hung down in the form of a curtain, from the top to the bottom of the hive; they had done the same at the time the queen deposited her eggs, an operation which seems contrived on purpose to conceal what is transacting: however, through

some parts of this veil he was enabled to see some of the bees inserting the posterior part of their bodies each into a cell, and sinking into, but continuing there only a little while. When they had retired, it was easy to discover a whitish liquor left in the angle of the basis of each cell, which contained an egg. In a day or two this liquor was absorbed into the embryo, which on the fourth day assumes its worm or larva state, to which the working bees bring a little honey for nourishment, during the first eight or ten days after its birth. When the bees find the worm has attained its full growth, they leave off bringing it food, they know it has no more need of it; they have still, however, another service to pay it, in which they never fail, it is that of shutting it up in its cell, where the larva is inclosed for eight or ten days: here a further change takes place; the larva, which was heretofore idle, now begins to work, and lines its cell with fine silk, while the working-bees inclose it exteriorly with a wax covering. The concealed larva then voids its excrement, quits its skin, and assumes the pupa; at the end of some days the young bee acquires sufficient strength to quit the slender covering of the pupa, tear the wax covering of its cell, and proceeds a perfect insect.

To prove further that the eggs are fecundated by the males, and that their presence is necessary at the time of breeding, Mr Debrow made the following experiments. They consist in leaving in a hive the queen, with only the common or working bees, without any drones, to see whether the eggs she laid would be prolific. To this end, he took a swarm, and shook all the bees into a tub of water, leaving them there till they were quite senseless; by which means he could distinguish the drones, without any danger of being stung: he then restored the queen and working-bees to their former state, by spreading them on a brown paper in the sun; after

this he replaced them in a glass hive, where they soon began to work as usual. The queen laid eggs, which, to his great surprise, were impregnated; for he imagined he had separated all the drones, or males, and therefore omitted watching them; at the end of twenty days he found several of his eggs had, in the usual course of changes, produced bees, while some had withered away, and others were covered with honey. Hence he inferred, that some of the males had escaped his notice, and impregnated part of the eggs. To convince himself of this, he took away all the brood-comb that was in the hive, in order to oblige the bees to provide a fresh quantity, being determined to watch narrowly their motions after new eggs should be laid in the cells. On the second day after the eggs were placed in the cells, he perceived the same operation that was mentioned before, namely, that of the bees hanging down in the form of a curtain, while others thrust the posterior part of the body into the cells. He then introduced his hand into the hive, broke off a piece of the comb, in which there were two of these insects; he found in neither of them any sting (a circumstance peculiar to the drones;) upon dissection, with the assistance of a microscope, he discovered the four cylindrical bodies which contain the glutinous liquor, of a whitish colour, as observed by Maraldi in the large drones. He was therefore now under a necessity of repeating his experiments, in destroying the males, and even those which might be suspected to be such.

He once more immersed the same bees in water, and when they appeared in a senseless state, he gently pressed every one, in order to distinguish those armed with stings from those which had none, and which of course he supposed to be males: of these last he found fifty-seven, and replaced the swarm in a glass hive, where they im-

mediately applied again to the work of making cells, and on the fourth or fifth day, very early in the morning, he had the pleasure to see the queen deposit her eggs in those cells: he continued watching most part of the ensuing days, but could discover nothing of what he had seen before.

The eggs after the fourth day, instead of changing in the manner of caterpillars, were found in the same state they were the first day, except that some were covered with honey. A singular event happened the next day, about noon; all the bees left their own hive, and were seen attempting to get into a neighbouring hive, on the stool of which the queen was found dead, being no doubt slain in the engagement! This event seems to have arisen from the great desire of perpetuating their species, and to which end the concurrence of the males seems so absolutely necessary; it made them desert their habitation, where no males were left, in order to fix a residence in a new one, in which there was a good stock of them.

To be further satisfied, Mr De-braw took the brood-comb, which had not been impregnated, and divided it into two parts; one he placed under a glass bell, No. 1, with honey-comb for the bees food, taking care to leave a queen, but no drones, among the bees confined in it: the other piece of brood-comb he placed under another glass bell, No. 2, with a few drones, a queen, and a proportionable number of common bees. The result was, that in the glass, No. 1, there was no impregnation, the eggs remained in the same state they were in when put into the glass; and on giving the bees their liberty on the seventh day, they all flew away, as was found to be the case in the former experiment; whereas in the glass, No. 2, the very day after the bees had been put into it, the eggs were impregnated by the drones, and the bees did not leave their hives on receiving their liberty.

The editor of the *Cyclopædia* says, that the small drones are all dead before the end of May, when the larger species appear, and supersede their use; and that it is not without reason, that

a modern author suggests, that a small number of drones are reserved, to supply the necessities of the ensuing year; but that they are very little, if any, larger than the common bee.

Ode on the Popular Superstitions of the Highlands of Scotland. *Written by the late Mr William Collins\*.*

**A**T a meeting of the Literary Class of the Royal Society, held on Monday 19th April 1784, the Rev. Dr Carlyle read an ode, written by the late Mr Wm. Collins, and addressed to John Home, Esq; (author of *Douglas*, &c.) on his return to Scotland in 1749. The committee appointed to superintend the publication of the Society's Transactions having judged this ode to be extremely deserving of a place in that collection, requested Mr Alex. Fraser Tytler, one of their number, to procure from Dr Carlyle every degree of information which he could give concerning it. This information, which forms a proper introduction to the poem itself, is contained in the two following letters.

*Letter from Mr Alex. Fraser Tytler to Mr John Robison, General Secretary of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.*

DEAR SIR,

**A**T the desire of the Committee for publishing the Royal Society's Transactions, I wrote to Dr Carlyle, requesting of him an account of all such particulars regarding Mr Collins's poem as were known to him, and which were, in his opinion, proper to be communicated to the public. I received from him the inclosed answer, and he transmitted to me, at the same time, the original manuscript in Mr Collins's handwriting. It is evidently the *prima cura* of the poem, as you will perceive from the alterations made in the manuscript, by de-

leting many lines and words, and substituting others, which are written above them. In particular, the greatest part of the twelfth stanza is new-modelled in that manner. These variations I have marked in notes on the copy which is inclosed, and I think they should be printed: for literary people are not indifferent to information of this kind, which shews the progressive improvement of a thought in the mind of a man of genius.

This ode is, beyond all doubt, the poem alluded to in the Life of Collins by Johnson, who, mentioning a visit made by Dr Warton and his brother to the poet in his last illness, says, "He shewed them, at the same time, an ode, inscribed to Mr John Home; on the superstitions of the Highlands, which they thought superior to his other works, but which no search has yet found." Collins himself, it appears from this passage, had kept a copy of the poem, which, considering the unhappy circumstances that attended his last illness, it is no wonder was mislaid or lost; and, but for that fortunate hint given by Johnson, it appears from Dr Carlyle's letter, that the original manuscript would, in all probability, have undergone the same fate.

Struck with the singular beauty of this poem, of which, I believe no man of taste will say that Dr Warton and his brother have over-rated the merit, I could not help regretting the mutilated form in which it appeared; and, in talking on that subject to my friend

friend Mr Henry Mackenzie of the Exchequer (a gentleman well known to the literary world by many ingenious productions) I proposed to him the task of supplying the fifth stanza, and the half of the sixth, which were entirely lost. How well he has executed that task, the public will judge; who, unless warned by the inverted commas that distinguish the supplemental verses, would probably never have discovered the chasm. Several hemistichs, and words left blank by Mr Collins, had before been very happily supplied by Dr Carlyle. These are likewise marked by inverted commas. They are a proof that this poem, as Dr Carlyle has remarked, was hastily composed; but this circumstance evinces, at the same time, the vigour of the author's imagination, and the ready command he possessed of harmonious numbers.

I am, dear Sir,  
Yours, &c.

To Alex. Fraser Tytler, Esq.

S I R,

I SEND you inclosed the original manuscript of Mr Collins's poem, that, by comparing with it the copy which I read to the Society, you may be able to answer most of the queries put to me by the Committee of the Royal Society.

The manuscript is in Mr Collins's handwriting, and fell into my hands among the papers of a friend of mine and Mr John Home's, who died as long ago as the year 1754. Soon after I found the poem, I shewed it to Mr Home, who told me that it had been addressed to him by Mr Collins, on his leaving London in the year 1749:

That it was hastily composed and incorrect; but that he would one day find leisure to look it over with care. Mr Collins and Mr Home had been made acquainted by Mr John Barrow (the *cordial youth* mentioned in the first stanza,) who had been for some time at the University of Edinburgh, had been a volunteer along with Mr Home in the year 1746, had been taken prisoner with him at the battle of Falkirk, and had escaped, together with him and five or six other gentlemen, from the castle of Down. Mr Barrow resided in 1749 at Winchester, where Mr Collins and Mr Home were, for a week or two, together on a visit. Mr Barrow was paymaster in America in the war that commenced in 1756, and died in that country.

I thought no more of the poem till a few years ago, when, on reading Dr Johnson's life of Collins, I conjectured that it might be the very copy of verses which he mentions, which he says was much prized by some of his friends, and for the loss of which he expresses regret. I sought for it among my papers; and perceiving that a stanza and a half were wanting, I made the most diligent search I could for them, but in vain. Whether or not this great chasm was in the poem when it first came into my hands, is more than I can remember at this distance of time.

As a curious and valuable fragment, I thought it could not appear with more advantage than in the Collection of the Royal Society.

I am, Sir,  
Your most obedient servant,  
ALEX. CARLYLE.

## O D E.

**H**—, thou return'st from Thames, whose Naiads long  
Have seen thee ling'ring, with a fond delay,  
Mid those soft friends, whose hearts, some future day,  
Shall melt, perhaps, to hear thy tragic song.  
Go, not unmindful of that cordial youth\*,  
Whom, long endear'd, thou leav'st by Lavant's side;

Together

\* See the preceding letter from Dr Carlyle.

Together let us wish him lasting truth,  
 And joy untainted with his destin'd bride.  
 Go! nor regardless, while these numbers boast  
 My short-liv'd bliss, forget my social name;  
 But think far off how, on the southern coast,  
 I met thy friendship with an equal flame!  
 Fresh to that soil thou turn'st, whose ev'ry vale  
 Shall prompt the poet, and his song demand:  
 To thee thy copious subjects ne'er shall fail;  
 Thou need'st but take the pencil to thy hand,  
 And paint what all believe who own thy genial land.

II.

There must thou wake perforce thy Doric quill,  
 'Tis Fancy's land to which thou sett'st thy feet;  
 Where still, 'tis said, the fairy people meet  
 Beneath each birken shade on mead or hill.  
 There each trim lass that skims the milky store  
 To the swart tribes their creamy bowl allots;  
 By night they sip it round the cottage-door,  
 While airy minstrels warble jocund notes.  
 There every herd, by sad experience, knows  
 How, wing'd with fate, their elf-shot arrows fly;  
 When the sick ewe her Summer food foregoes,  
 Or, stretch'd on earth, the heart-smit heifers lie.  
 Such airy beings awe the untutor'd swain:  
 Nor thou, though learn'd, his homelier thoughts neglect;  
 Let thy sweet muse the rural faith sustain:  
 These are the themes of simple, sure effect,  
 That add new conquests to her boundless reign,  
 And fill, with double force, her heart-commanding strain.

III.

Ev'n yet preserv'd, how often may'st thou hear,  
 Where to the pole the Boreal mountains run,  
 Taught by the father to his list'ning son  
 Strange lays, whose power had charm'd a Spencer's ear.  
 At ev'ry pause, before thy mind possessest,  
 Old Runic bards shall seem to rise around,  
 With uncouth lyres, in many-coloured vest,  
 Their matted hair with boughs fantastic crown'd:  
 Whether thou bid'st the well-taught hind repeat \*  
 The choral dirge that mourns some chieftain brave,  
 When ev'ry shrieking maid her bosom beat,  
 And strew'd with choicest herbs his scented grave;  
 Or whether, sitting in the shepherd's shiel †,  
 Thou hear'st some sounding tale of war's alarms;  
 When, at the bugle's call, with fire and steel,  
 The sturdy clans pour'd forth their bony swarms,  
 And hostile brothers met to prove each other's arms.

IV,

\* First written, *relate*.

† A kind of hut, built for a Summer habitation to the herdsmen, when the cattle are sent to graze in distant pastures.

## IV.

'Tis thine to flog, how framing hideous spells  
 In Sky's lone ile the gifted wizzard "sits \*,"  
 "Waiting in" wintry cave "his wayward sits †;"  
 Or in the depth ‡ of Uist's dark forests dwells:  
 How they, whose sight such dreary dreams engross,  
 With their own visions oft astonish'd § droop,  
 When o'er the wat'ry strath or quaggy moss  
 They see the gliding ghosts unbodied troop.  
 Or if in sports, or on the festive green,  
 Their "piercing ||" glance some fated youth descry,  
 Who, now perhaps in lusty vigour seen  
 And rosy health, shall soon lamented die.  
 For them the viewless forms of air obey  
 Their bidding heed \*\*, and at their beck repair.  
 They know what spirit brews the stormful day,  
 And heartless, oft like moody madness stare  
 To see the phantom train their secret work prepare.

## V.

†† "Or on some bellying rock that shades the deep,  
 "They view the lurid signs that cross the sky,  
 "Where, in the West, the brooding tempests lie,  
 "And hear their first, faint, rustling pennons sweep.  
 "Or in the arched cave, where deep and dark  
 "The broad, unbroken billows heave and swell,  
 "In horrid musings rapt, they sit to mark  
 "The labouring moon; or list the nightly yell  
 "Of that dread spirit, whose gigantic form  
 "The seer's entranced eye can well survey,  
 "Through the dim air who guides the driving storm,  
 "And points the wretched bark its destin'd prey.  
 "Or him who hovers, on his flagging wing,  
 "O'er the dire whirlpool, that, in ocean's waste,  
 "Draws instant down whate'er devoted thing  
 "The failing breeze within its reach hath plac'd—  
 "The distant seaman hears, and flies with trembling haste,

## VI.

"Or, if on land the fiend exerts his sway,  
 "Silent he broods o'er quicksand, bog, or fen,  
 "Far from the shel'ring roof and haunts of men,  
 "When witch'd darkness shuts the eye of day,  
 "And shrouds each star that wont to cheer the night;  
 "Or, if the drifted snow perplex the way,

"With

\* Collins had written, *seer*.

† Collins had written, *Lodge'd in the wintry cave with—* and had left the line imperfect: Altered and the chasm supplied by Dr Carlyle.

‡ First written, *gloom*.

§ First written, *afflicted*.

|| A blank in the manuscript. The word *piercing* supplied by Dr Carlyle.

\*\* First written, *mark*.

†† A leaf of the manuscript, containing the fifth stanza, and one half of the sixth, is here lost. The chasm is supplied by Mr Mackenzie.

" With treach'rous gleam he lures the fated wight,  
 " And leads him flound'ring on, and quite astray,"  
 What though far off, from some dark dell espied  
 His glimm'ring mazes cheer th' excursive light,  
 Yet turn, ye wand'ers, turn your steps aside,  
 Nor trust the guidance of that faithless light;  
 For watchful, lurking 'mid th' unrattling reed,  
 At those mirk \* hours the wily monster lies,  
 And listens oft to hear the passing steed,  
 And frequent round him rolls his sullen eyes,  
 If chance his savage wrath may some weak wretch surprise.

VII.

Ah, luckless twain, o'er all unblest indeed!  
 Whom late bewilder'd in the dank, dark fen,  
 Far from his flocks and smoking hamlet then!  
 To that sad spot " his wayward fate shall lead † " <sup>†</sup>  
 On him enrag'd, the fiend, in angry mood,  
 Shall never look with pity's kind concern,  
 But instant, furious, raise the whelming flood  
 O'er its drown'd bank, forbidding all return.  
 Or, if he meditate his wish'd escape  
 To some dim hill that seems uprising near,  
 To his faint eye the grim and grisly shape,  
 In all its terrors clad, shall wild appear.  
 Meantime, the wat'ry surge shall round him rise,  
 Pour'd sudden forth from ev'ry swelling source.  
 What now remains but tears and hopeless sighs?  
 His fear-shock limbs have lost their youthly force,  
 And down the waves he floats, a pale and breathless corse,

VIII.

For him, in vain, his anxious wife shall wait,  
 Or wander forth to meet him on his way;  
 For him, in vain, 'at to-fall of the day,  
 His babes shall linger at th' unclosing gate ‡.  
 Ah! ne'er shall he return! Alone, if night  
 Her travell'd limbs in broken slumbers steep,  
 With dropping willows drest, his mournful sprite  
 Shall visit sad, perchance, her silent sleep:  
 Then he, perhaps, with moist and wat'ry hand,  
 Shall fondly seem to press her shudd'ring cheek §,  
 And with his blue swollen face before her stand,  
 And, shiv'ring cold, these piteous accents speak:  
 Pursue ||, dear wife, thy daily toils pursue  
 At dawn or dusk, industrious as before;  
 Nor e'er of me one hapless thought renew,

While

\* First written, *sad*.

† A blank in the manuscript. The line filled up by Dr Carlyle.

‡ First written, *cottage*.

§ First written, *Shall seem to press her cold and shudd'ring cheek*.

|| First written, *proceed*.

While I lie welt'ring on the ozier'd shore,  
Drown'd by the Kachie's \* wrath, nor e'er shall aid thee more!

## IX.

Unbounded is thy range; with varied stile  
Thy muse may, like those feath'ry tribes which spring  
From their rude rocks, extend her skirting wing  
Round the moist charge of each cold Hebrid isle,  
To that hoar pile which still its ruin shows † :  
In whose small vaults a pigmy-folk is found,  
Whose bones the delver with his spade upthrows,  
And culls them, wond'ring, from the hallow'd ground †  
Or thither where beneath the show'ry West  
The mighty kings of three fair realms are laid † :  
Once foes, perhaps, together now they rest.  
No slaves revere them, and no wars invade :  
Yet frequent now, at midnight's solemn hour,  
The risted mounds their yawning cells unfold,  
And forth the monarchs stalk with sov'reign pow'r  
In pageant robes, and wreath'd with sheeny gold,  
And on their twilight tombs aerial council hold.

## X.

But, O! o'er all, forget not Kilda's race †,  
On whose bleak rocks, which brave the warring tides,  
Fair Nature's daughter, Virtue, yet abides.  
Go, just, as they, their blameless manners trace !  
Then to my ear transmit some gentle song  
Of those whose lives are yet sincere and plain,  
Their bounded walks the rugged cliffs along,  
And all their prospects but the wintry main.  
With sparing temp'rance, at the needful time,  
They drain the faintest spring, or, hunger-press'd,  
Along th' Atlantic rock undreading climb,  
And of its eggs despoil the Solan's nest.  
Thus blest in primal innocence they live,  
Suffic'd and happy with that frugal fare  
Which tasteful toil and hourly danger give.

Hard

\* A name given in Scotland to a supposed spirit of the waters.

† On the largest of the *Flannan islands* (isles of the Hebrides) are the ruins of a chapel dedicated to St Flannan. This is reckoned by the inhabitants of the Western Isles a place of uncommon sanctity. One of the Flannan islands is termed the *Isle of Pigmies*; and Martin says, there have been many small bones dug up here, resembling in miniature those of the human body.

‡ The island of *Iona* or *Icolmkill*. See Martin's Description of the Western Islands of Scotland. That author informs us, that forty-eight kings of Scotland, four kings of Ireland, and five of Norway, were interred in the Church of St *Onan*, in that island. There were two churches and two monasteries founded there by St Columbus about A. D. 565. *Bed. Hist. Eccl.* 1, 3. Collins has taken all his information respecting the Western Isles from Martin; from whom he may likewise have derived his knowledge of the popular superstitions of the Highlanders, with which this ode shows so perfect an acquaintance.

|| The character of the inhabitants of St Kilda, as here described, agrees perfectly with the accounts given by Martin and by Macaulay, of the people of that island. It is the most westerly of all the Hebrides, and is above 130 miles distant from the main land of Scotland.



Hard is their shallow soil, and bleak and bare ;  
Nor ever vernal bee was heard to murmur there !

XI.

Nor need'st thou blush, that such false themes engage  
Thy gentle mind, of fairer stores possesse ;  
For not alone they touch the village breast,  
But fill'd in elder time th' historic page.  
There Shakspeare's self, with ev'ry garland crown'd \*,  
In musing hour, his wayward sisters found,  
And with their terrors dress'd the magic scene.  
From them he sung, when mid his bold design,  
Before the Scot afflicted and aghast,  
The shadowy kings of Banquo's fated line,  
Through the dark cave in gleamy pageant past.  
Proceed, nor quit the tales which, simply told,  
Could once so well my answ'ring bosom pierce ;  
Proceed, in forceful sounds and colours bold  
The native legends of thy land rehearse ;  
To such adapt thy lyre, and suit thy powerful verse.

XII.

In scenes like these, which, daring to depart  
From sober truth, are still to nature true,  
And call forth fresh delight to fancy's view,  
Th' heroic muse employed her Tasso's art !  
How have I trembled, when at Tancred's stroke,  
Its gushing blood the gaping cypress pour'd ;  
When each live plant with mortal accents spoke,  
And the wild blast upheav'd the vanish'd sword † !  
How have I sat, when pip'd the pensive wind,  
To hear his harp, by British Fairfax strung.  
Prevailing poet, whose undoubting mind  
Believ'd the magic wonders which he sung !  
Hence at each sound imagination glows ;  
Hence his warm lay with softest sweetness flows ;  
Melting it flows, pure, num'rous, strong and clear,  
And fills the impassion'd heart, and wins th' harmonious ear ‡.

XIII.

\* This stanza is more incorrect in its structure than any of the foregoing. There is apparently a line wanting between this and the subsequent one, *In musing hour*, &c. The deficient line ought to have rhymed with *scene*.

† These four lines were originally written thus :

“ How have I trembled, when, at Tancred's side,  
“ Like him I stalk'd, and all his passions felt ;  
“ When charm'd by Hsien, through the forest wide,  
“ Bark'd in each plant a talking spirit dwelt !”

‡ These lines were originally written thus ;

“ Hence, sure to charm, his early numbers flow,  
“ Though strong, yet sweet —————  
“ Though faithful, sweet ; though strong, of simple kind.  
“ Hence, with each theme, he bids the bosom glow,  
“ While his warm lays an easy passage find,  
“ Pour'd thro' each inmost nerve, and lull th' harmonious ear.”

## XIII.

All hail, ye scēes that o'er my soul prevail,  
 Ye "spacious" friths and lakes which, far away,  
 Are by smooth Annan fill'd, or past'ral Tay,  
 Or Don's romantic springs, at distance, hail !  
 The time shall come when I, perhaps, may tread  
 Your lowly glens, o'erhung with spreading broom,  
 Or o'er your stretching heaths by fancy led :  
 Then will I dress once more the faded bow'r,  
 Where Johnson sat in Drummond's † "social" † shade,  
 Or crop from Tiviot's dale each "classic flower,"  
 And mourn on Yarrow's banks "the widow'd maid §."  
 Meantime, ye Pow'rs, that on the plains which bore  
 The cordial youth, on Lothian's plains attend,  
 Where'er he dwell, on hill, or lowly muir,  
 To him I lose, your kind protection lend,  
 And, touch'd with love like mine, preserve my absent friend.

*Historical and Biographical Anecdotes ||.**Account of the Funeral of William the Conqueror.*

THOUGH the Conqueror had no grave or monument in England, the circumstances that attended his death are remarkable. He had no sooner breathed his last at the Abbey of St Gervase, on a hill out of Rouen to the West, than all his domestics not only forsook him, but plundered his apartments so completely, that his corpse was left naked, and he would have wanted a grave; had it not been for the more grateful clergy and the Archbishop of Rouen, who ordered the body to be conveyed to Caen, and one Herliun, a gentleman of the place, (*pagenfis eques*) from pure goodness of heart (*naturali bonitate*) took upon himself the care of the funeral, pro-

vided the proper persons (*polliniferes & vespiliones*) and hired a carriage to convey it to the river, and thence quite to Caen. There the abbot and convent, attended by crouds of clergy and laity, came out to meet it. But as they were proceeding to pay the proper honours, they were alarmed by a sudden fire which broke out in a house, and destroyed great part of the city. The distracted people went to give the necessary assistance, and left the monks, with a few bishops and abbots, to go on with the service; which being finished, and the *sarcophagus* laid in the ground, the body still lying on the bier, Gilbert, bishop of Evreux, pronounced a long panegyric on the deceased; and, in conclusion, called on the audience to pray for his soul. On

2 sud.

\* A blank in the manuscript. The word *spacious* supplied by Dr Carlyle.

† Ben Johnson undertook a journey to Scotland a-foot in 1619, to visit the poet Drummond, at his seat of Hawthornden, near Edinburgh. Drummond has preserved, in his works, some very curious heads of their conversation.

‡ A blank in the manuscript. *Social* supplied by Dr Carlyle.

§ Both these lines left imperfect; supplied by Dr Carlyle. This last stanza bears more marks of hastiness of composition than any of the rest. Besides the blanks which are supplied by Dr Carlyle, there is apparently an entire line wanting after the seventh line of the stanza. The deficient line ought to have rhymed with *broom*.

|| Mr Gough's *Sepulchral Monuments, &c.* lately published.

a sudden starts up from the crowd Ascelin Fitz-Arthur, and demands a compensation for the ground he stood on, which he said William had forcibly taken from his father to found his abbey on it; and in God's name forbids the burying him on his property, or covering him with his turf. The bishops and nobles having satisfied themselves about the truth of his demand, were obliged to pay him immediately sixty shillings for the grave, and promise an equivalent for the rest of the ground, which they afterwards gave him. They then proceeded to the interment: but, in laying the body in the sarcophagus, it was found to have been made so small, by the ignorance of the mason, that they were forced to press the corpse with such violence, that the fat belly burst, and diffused an intolerable stench, which all the smok of the censers and other spices could not overcome. The priests were glad to hurry over the service, and make the best of their way home in no small fright.

William Rufus erected to his father's memory a costly monument, executed by the goldsmith Orto, to whom he caused to be delivered a great quantity of gold, silver, and precious stones; and the following epitaph, composed by Thomas archbishop of York, was put on it in gold letters:

Qui rexit rigidos Northmanos, atque  
Britanos  
Audacter vicit, fortiter obtinuit,  
Et Cenomanenses virtute coeruit enses;  
Imperii sui legibus applicuit;  
Rex magnas parva jacet hic GULIELMUS  
in urna:  
Sufficit & magno parva domus domino.  
Ter septem gradibus se volverat atque  
duobus  
Virginis in gremio Phœbus, & hic obiit.

In 1522, Peter de Marigny, bishop of Castries, and abbot of St Stephen at Caen, at the solicitation of a great cardinal, an archbishop, and an Italian bishop, desirous to see the remains of the Conqueror, opened his tomb, and found the body in the original situa-

tion. The abbot caused a painting to be taken of it in wood just as it appeared. But in 1562, the Hugonots, not content with destroying this painting, demolished the tombs of the Conqueror and his wife, with their effigies in relief to the life, and broke in pieces with their daggers the Conqueror's bier, made of *pierrede volkeril*, and supported on three little white pilasters. They expected to have met with some treasure, but found only his bones, still joined together, and covered with red taffery. Those of the arms and legs were thought longer than those of the tallest men of the present age. One of these sacrilegious wretches, named Francis de Gray de Bourg l'Abbe, gave them to Dom Michael de Comalle, religious and bailiff of the abbey, who kept them in his chamber, till Admiral Coligny and his *reiffres* ruined and destroyed every thing there.

### Anecdotes of Edward III.

THIS great Prince, who wiped out the stain of his premature accession to the crown of England by the unmatral intrigues of his mother, with equal glory supported the king of Scots in his throne, on which his grandfather had placed him, and his own claim to the crown of France, and after he had in two bloody battles exhausted the blood of its best subjects, dismembered that kingdom of some of its best provinces. The first forty years of his reign were truly glorious. The decline of his life was distressed by the loss of his consort and his gallant son Edward Prince of Wales, and the ambition of his fourth son John of Gaunt; and sinking into dotage, his affections fixt on unworthy objects, he closed a life of sixty-four years, and a reign of fifty-six (the longest of any of our sovereigns since Henry III.) at Shene, June 21. 1377. His body was brought by four of his sons and others of the nobility, through the city of London, with his face uncovered, and buried by his wife in Westminster abbey.

"*Dum vixit,*" says Walsingham, "*omnes reges orbis gloria & magnificentia superavit;*" which character in his history he greatly enlarges, contrasting his magnanimity with his affability, discretion, moderation, munificence, and the mildness of his government.

*Hic erat* (says an old Chronicle in the Cottonian Library, cited by Weever) *flor mundane militie, sub quo militare erat regnare, proficisci proficere, configere, triumphare. Hic vere Edwardus quatuor in hostes terribilis extiterat, in subditos tamen mitissimus fuerat & graciosus, pietate & misericordia omnes pene suos præcellens antecessores.*

Milles says, "It is reported that his Queen made it her dying request, that he would choose none other sepulchre than that wherein her body should be layed." This he had from Froissart, who mentions two other dying requests made by her. "When the good lady knew that she must die, she sent for the king, and when he came she drew her right hand out of the bed, and putting it into his right hand, the good lady said, 'We have lived all our time together in peace, joy, and prosperity, I beg you at this parting to grant me three favours.' The king in tears replied, 'Ask, Madam, and it shall be done and granted. She then requested, 'that he would discharge the money due from her to foreign merchants, that he would pay her legacies to the several churches both at home and abroad, and to her servants, and that he would choose no other place of burial, but lie by her in Westminster Abbey.' All these he promised to fulfil. The good lady then made the sign of the true cross on him, and commended the king and her youngest son Thomas, who stood by him, to God, and presently after she resigned her soul; which, says the honest writer, I firmly believe was received by the holy angels, and conveyed to heavenly bliss! for never in her life did she do or think any thing

which should endanger her salvation!" Thus died this Queen at Windsor, on the vigil of our Lady, in the middle of August 1369.

It is remarkable of this Prince, as well as his grandfather, that we hear of no natural children of his, though Walsingham seems to ascribe his death to some amorous indulgences of his dotage with Alice Price.

The pleasures of his youth were the chase and building, in which he passed all the time he could spare from government and conquest.

*Directions given by Richard II. about his Funeral.*

FROM the will of this unfortunate king (the first who had the permission of Parliament to make a will) it appears that he had erected this monument to himself and his beloved consort in his life-time. His directions about his funeral, the arraying of his body, and the procession, are no less curious. It was to be celebrated *more regio*, with four hersees in four separate places; two with five lights in the two principal churches to which his body might happen to be carried; a third in St Paul's Church; and the fourth, in a style of superior magnificence, full of lights, in the church of Westminster. The procession was to travel fourteen, fifteen, or sixteen miles a day, as the stations suited, surrounded by twenty-four wax torches, day and night, to which an hundred more were to be added when it passed thro' London. But if he chanced to die within sixteen, fifteen, ten, or five miles of his palace at Westminster, these hersees were to be set out for four days together, in four principal intermediate places; or if there were no places that answered this description, then in four other places, as his executors should determine; and if he died in his palace at Westminster, then one very solemn herse for four days; but on the last day still more honourable exequies. If his corpse should happen to

to be lost at sea, or by any other accident, which God forbid ! *ab hominum aspectibus rapiatur* ; or should he die in a part of the world whence it could not easily be brought to England, the same directions touching both the funeral and monument were nevertheless to be observed. His corpse was to be arrayed in velvet or white sattin, *more regio*, with a gilt crown and sceptre, but without any stones, except the precious stone in the ring of his finger, *more regio*, of the value of twenty merks of English money. Every catholic king was to receive on the occasion a present of a gold cup of the value of £.45 English money ; and his successor, provided he fulfilled his will, was to have all the crowns, gold, plate, furniture of his chapel, certain beds and hangings ; and the rest of his jewels and plate was to be applied towards furnishing the buildings he had begun at the nave of the abbey church at Westminster.

*Death of Simon de Montfort, Earl of Leicester.*

SIMON de MONTFORT, Earl of Leicester, being slain at the battle of Evesham, his head, hands, feet, and privities cut off on the field by Roger Mortimer, and the former sent to Wigmore castle, by leave of the king, the trunk was carried away on a weak old ladder, covered with a torn cloth, to the abbey church of Evesham, and, wrapt in a sheet, committed to the earth, before the lower step of the high altar there, with his eldest son Henry and Hugh Lord Despencer, who fell with him. But shortly after, some of the monks alledging that he died excommunicate and attainted of treason, and therefore did not deserve Christian burial, they took up his corpse, and buried it in a remote place, known to few.

One of his hands being carried into Cheshire by the servant of one of the king's party, was, at the elevation of the host in the parish church, mi-

raculously lifted up higher than the heads of all the assistants, notwithstanding it had been sewed up in a bag, and kept in the bearer's bosom. One of his feet was carried by John de Vesey, the founder, to Alnwick abbey, where continuing several months uncorrupted, the monks made for it a silver shoe. It had a wound between the little and the third toe, made either by a knife or sword in the mangling of the body. The distant sight of this foot wrought instant cures. A canon of Alnwick, who swore the Earl was a traitor, lost first his eyes, and then his life. " Think," cries out the monk of Mailros, who relates this story, " what will be the glory of this foot at its rejunction to Simon's body after the general judgement, from the comparison of this foot before that great event, which displayed such healing powers through the silver shoe, out of which went invisible virtue to heal the sick." The other foot was sent, as a mark of contempt, by the victor to Llewellyn Prince of Wales, who had formed an alliance with this Earl, and married his daughter. Though it is not to be doubted that this also was endowed with a power of working miracles, they were not sufficiently authenticated to be recorded. His other hand was preserved with great reverence at Evesham, where it may fairly be presumed to have wrought miracles ; " for God, continues my author, does not so justify one part of a man by these powers as to leave another part without the same." This chronicler, in his enthusiasm for the Earl, compares him with his namesake Simon Peter, celebrates his exemplary vigilance and habit of rising at midnight, his abstinence, and his moderation in dress, always wearing haircloth next his skin, and over it at home a *ruflet* habit ; and in public, *blouet*, or *burnet* ; and his constant language was, that he would not desert the just defence of England, which he had undertaken for God's

fake, through the love of life, or the fear of death; but would die for it. Justly, therefore, did the religious prefer his shrine to the Holy Land; and his favourites the friars minor celebrated his life and miracles, and composed a service for him, which, during the life of Edward, could not be generally introduced into the church.

Matthew Paris, and the author of the *Annals of Waverly* pretend, that at the instant of his death there happened extraordinary thunder and lightning, and general darkness. "Sicque labores finivit suos vir ille magnificus Simon comes, qui non solum sua sed suorum pendit pro oppressione pauperum, afflictione justitie, & regni jure. Fuerat utique literarum scientia commendabilis, officiis divinis assidue interesse gaudens, frugalitati deditus, cuifamiliari fuit in noctibus vigilare amplius quam dormire: constans fuit in verbo, severus in vultu, maxime fidus in orationibus religiosorum, ecclesiasticis magnam semper impendens reverentiam." These are the words of Matthew Paris, who adds, that he had a high opinion of bishop Grosteste. "Ipsius consilio tractabat ardua, tentabat dubia, finivit inchoata, ea maxime per quæ meritum sibi suescere æstimabat:" that the bishop promised him the crown of martyrdom for his defence of the church, and foretold that both he and his son would die the same day in the cause of justice and truth. His professions of religion (for he and all his army received the sacrament before they took the field) and his opposition to the king's oppressive measures, made him the idol of the monks and the populace. Tyrrel says he had seen at the end of a MS. in the public library at Cambridge, certain prayers directed to him as a saint, with many rhyming verses in his praise, and the Pope was obliged to repress these extravagances. He certainly was possessed of noble qualities; but amid the prejudices of antient writers in his favour, and the violent

declamations of the moderns against him, it is not easy to decide whether ambition or the public good was the motive of his opposition to his sovereign, who had been his benefactor, and whose sister he had married. The chronicler of Mailros appeals to heaven for the justice of his cause, and the miracles wrought at the tomb of his associate Hugh Despencer, who was chief justice of England; and the chronicler of Waverly scruples not to call his death a glorious martyrdom for his country, and the good of the kingdom and the church; while Carte condemns him as a traitor; and Tyrrel says, he and his family perished, and came to nought in a few years. Knighton says, he reproached his sons for having brought him to his end by their pride and presumption. Mr Phillips, owner of the site of Evesham-abbey, digging a foundation for a wall between the church-yard and his garden, found the skeleton of a man in armour, probably one of the heroes that fell in this battle. He scrupulously left it untouched, and built the wall upon it.

*Anecdotes of Sir John Maltravers, an Associate in the Murder of Edward II.*

THIS man, associate with Sir Thomas Gurney in the cruel murder of Edward II. at Berkeley castle, received his pardon for that atrocious deed on account of his services in Edward III.'s wars in France, and had the government of Guernsey conferred on him. Hollinshed, speaking of him before the death of Edward II. calls him John Lord Matrevers, and is authorised herein by the title of *Baron* on his tomb, though Dugdale says none of the family were Barons before Edward III. Rapin says, Maltravers spent his days in exile in Germany, whither he retired immediately after the fact; for which Gurney was beheaded at sea three years after (1332, Rymer) as they were bringing him into England under arrest from Bayonne. Thomas de la More says of Maltravers,

Maltravers, that *diu latuit* in Germany, which is literally translated by Speed, 4 Edward III. he had judgment to be put to death wherever he could be found, for the murder of Edmond Earl of Kent, as the record alledges. It appears in Rymer, that his attainder was reversed by an act dated at Guilford, Dec. 28, 1347, because it was contrary to law, he having never been heard in his defence. He came to the King at Sloys, 12 Edward III. and afterwards at London. But the reversal was only on condition he appeared at court when summoned. Carte says, he lived 26 years in Germany, and finding means to do some services to Edward III. he came and threw himself at the King's feet in Flanders, submitting his life to his disposal, and was pardoned. Dugdale adds from the Parliament Rolls, that he lost all his goods in his services in Flanders, and suffered great oppression; and having obtained licence to return to England, he procured a full pardon in Parliament 25 Edward III. and again had summons to sit there, the first of his family. Next year, upon his son's death, he had the government of Guernsey, Jersey, Sark, and Aurenay, and was in the expedition against France 29 Edward III. He founded an hospital for poor men and women at Bowes in Guernsey, and died 16 Feb. 28 Edward III. 1365; so that as he was 30 at the death of his father, 24 Edward I. and was knighted 34 Edward I. he must have been 99 at the time of his death; and had time to reconcile himself to God as well as to his Sovereign;—if any thing but the deepest contrition on his part could expiate so atrocious a crime; for which his epitaph solicits the prayers of its readers, and their salvation for their piety. He begs hard, and offers handsomely, for the pardon of his aggravated sins.

His son, John Maltravers, was concerned in the Earl of Lancaster's re-

bellion, and fled for it. It is not certain whether his lands were seized for this, 5 Edward III. Dugdale confounds his and his father's wife at first, but afterwards distinguishes them; the father having married Agnes widow of John Argentine and John Nerford; and the son Wentliana. Agnes was second wife to John the elder, who had by her another son, who died 9 Richard II. leaving two daughters, of whom the younger married Humphrey Stafford, whose father, Sir Humphrey Stafford, had married her mother. Agnes made her will in the parish of St John Zachary, London, 1374, by which she orders her body to be buried near her husband, if she died in Dorsetshire or Wilts; but if in Hertfordshire or Cambridgeshire, at Wimondley priory, to which she gave her plate after her son's death.

The estates of this family were considerable in Dorset; where Dugdale traces them back to the time of Henry III. Lechiot Maltravers seems to have been their mansion-house.

*The Peacock a favourite Dish of the 13th Century.*

AMONG the delicacies of splendid tables in 1264, one sees the *Peacock*, that noble bird, the *food of flowers* and the *meat of lords*\*.—Few dishes were in higher fashion in the 13th century, and there was scarce any royal or noble feast without it. They stuffed it with spices and sweet herbs, and covered the head with a cloth, which was kept constantly wetted, to preserve the crown. They roasted it, and served it up whole, covered after dressing with the skin and feathers on, the comb entire, and the tail spread. Some persons covered it with leaf gold instead of its skin, and put a piece of cotton dipt in spirits into its beak, to which they set fire as they put it on the table. The honour of serving it up was reserved for the ladies most distinguished for birth, rank, or beauty.

\* Such are the epithets bestowed on it by Romance-writers.

ty, one of whom followed by others, and attended by music, brought it up in the gold or silver dish, and set it before the master of the house, or the guest most distinguished for his courtesy and valour, or after a tournament before the victorious knight, who was to display his skill in carving the favourite fowl, and take an oath of valour and enterprise on its head. The romance of Lancelot, adopting the manners of the age in which it was writ-

ten, represents King Arthur doing this office to the satisfaction of 500 guests. A picture by Stevens, engraved by l'Empereur, represents a peacock-feast. Mons. d'Aussy had seen an old piece of tapestry of the 15th century, representing the same subject, which he could not afterwards recover, to engrave in his curious History of the Private Life of the French. It may flatter the vanity of an English historian to find this desideratum here supplied.

*Short Hints, by Dr Robert Drummond, Archbishop of York, to Lord Desford, going to begin his Education at Oxford \*.*

*N. B.* Besides the books mentioned in the body of the page, those set down in the Notes may be of use.

**I** SHOULD be diffident in giving my advice to a young Nobleman where my affections are concerned, for fear of drawing him into a mistaken course of study. But yet as my affections urge me strongly, I will hazard even my judgment, though I may fail, notwithstanding my earnest desire to be of some sort of service to a friend and a relation.

My judgment, as far as it goes with regard to a young Nobleman who is a stranger to public education, to Greek and composition, is this: that his ambition should be carried forward towards the greater lines of public life, by such methods of knowledge that may suit him, and yet enable him to appear with credit to himself and service to his country. All knowledge should be laid in principle; principle is founded on reason and morality. Without tiring a person unused to application, I would shew him a short and yet profitable way, without a great deal of dryness and trouble.

It has always appeared to me, that there can be no profitable application without pleasure in reading, and that

pleasure cannot arise, except the mind feels an ambition to push on to the object which is thus in view, and to enlarge its powers.

A system of morality need not be dry, but it is a necessary foundation. Burlemaqui's *Droit Naturel*, Puffendorf's *Devoirs d'Homme et de Citoyen par Barbeyrac*, and the Extracts of the Socratic Philosophy from Xenophon and Plato†, for the use of Westminster school, are short books and pleasurable. In Tully and Socrates you see all that was valuable amongst the Academics, which indeed was the only sect that carried the efforts of reason as far as it would then go. Of the other two sects (for there are but three great ones) the Stoics hurt the cause of their virtue by over-rating its power; and the Epicureans debased it.

To connect the system of natural religion as to theory and practice with Christianity, which is the perfection of morality, and that method of salvation which the Deity revealed to mankind through Christ, that they may be assured of eternal happiness upon their sincere

\* *Europ. Mag.*

† *Oeuvres de Platon*, par Dacier, 2 vols. Xenophon's *Memoirs of Socrates*, Epictetus, and Antoninus; Hutchinson's *Moral Philosophy*.



sincere endeavour to fulfil his laws ; to connect these, Grotius de Veritate Religionis Christianæ, Leland on Revelation, vol. II. and Clarke on the Attributes, particularly the Second Part, will be very useful ; and on the knowledge of the Deity, Maclaurin's First Chapter of the View of Sir Isaac Newton's Philosophy, and Abernethy on the Attributes, which will be easier than Clarke's First Part. Thus the foundation will be laid in a just sense of the nature of God and man, of creation, providence, and redemption, and the heart and understanding will be formed upon sound and strong principles. Without entering into theology the Bible may be read, and when it is read there should be some Comment at hand. Patrick and Lowth on the Old, and Whitby or Hammond on the New Testament, seem to me the best to be consulted occasionally, though there is no commentator without his faults.

In reading the Scriptures a young man may start at difficulties ; how they may arise you will see in Bishop Atterbury's, and Bishop Conybeare's Sermons on that subject.

Lowth's short Tract shews you the profitable reading of Scripture ; for one principle ought to be laid down, and kept in your mind throughout all reading relative to religion ; that is, that the gracious designs of God towards mankind are all conditional, never superseding, but always exciting and co-operating with the endeavours of men as free and rational agents \*.

The study of mathematics and natural philosophy is useful, but the pur-

suit must depend upon the turn of genius and disposition.

With regard to composition and style, the best poets are entertainment for taste and imagination ; and the elegant Orations of Tully pro Arch. 2 Ligari. Mar. Marcello, and others, may be read and translated : and also particular parts ; as the end of the First Book de Legibus ; Catiline's Character in the Oration pro M. Cælio ; Preface to the Orator ; some of the Epistles ; but the Orator and de Oratore should be read through. English style is better gotten by a few books than by variety, as the changes of our language have been great, and may deceive one who is unexperienced. Sherlock's Sermons, as well as others that have a great deal of oratory as well as matter ; some of the prose writings of Addison and Dryden ; and the nervous letters and speeches of Statesmen since Henry the First's time (excepting the pedantic writers) will introduce right language †.

But the real formation of style (which is to express with method, propriety, and strength, what you understand clearly and correctly) will be best made by writing frequently compositions on historical and popular subjects. This will be your own style ; and if it is attended to, whenever occasion calls, with a sensible elocution adapted to the subject and the audience, your public appearances will be honourable and successful. This should be your ambition. The largest line of ambition in political knowledge belongs to History. Boswell's Universal History, and ‡ Sleidan

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\* Beattie on Truth ; Wilkins on Natural Religion ; Whole Duty of Man ; Scot's Christian Life ; Pearson on the Creed ; Rotherham on Faith ; Nicholson on the Liturgy.

† Homer, Hesiod, Theocritus, Sophocles, Euripides, Horace, Virgil, Lucretius, Ovid, Terence, Juvenal, &c. Boileau, Corneille, Racine, Moliere, &c. Shakespeare, Spencer, Milton, Waller, Cowley, Prior, &c. Barrow, Tillotson, Sharp, Clarke, Castrell, Rogers, Addison, Dryden, Middleton's Life of Tully, Original Letters, Parliamentary History.

‡ Vide the French translation by Ablancourt ; Stillingfleet's Origines Sacræ ; Prideaux's Connection of Old and New Testament ; Potter's Gr. Antiquities ; Kennet's Roman History ; Vertot's Revolutions.

dan de Quatuor Monarchiis will shew the great outlines. The Grecian history is best found by reading the whole, and selecting and translating the striking parts of Herodotus, Thucydides, and Xenophon; but for want of the Greek language, it may be learned from parts of Sir Walter Raleigh's History of the World, Rollin, and the late History of Greece printed at Edinburgh, which is the abridgement of Rollin. The Roman History may be found in Rollin; but Livy, Sallust, and Tacitus should not be omitted, and others should be read occasionally. The Connection of Ancient and Modern History, from the dissolution of the Roman Empire to the rise of the Modern Monarchies, may be seen in the first volume of Robertson's History of Charles V. which is more succinct than that able performance of Giannoni's History of Naples, and more faithful and useful than Voltaire. The History of Britain will be interesting, but not of consequence, as to particulars, till the time of Henry VII. Rapin's Abridgement, with his Dissertation on the Laws of the Anglo-Saxons, Lord Littleton's Henry II. and Blackstone's Commentaries, will shew all that is necessary till Henry VII\*.

Then persons and things may be more accurately considered, and the state of the Constitution may be explored. Foreign History is also necessary, and those parts which engage the attention will be more fully pursued in every part of History, and indeed in every part of reading whatever. This method of reading History will shew the general events, changes, and

systems of Government, with their property and force at the respective times. In this course the motives of Legislation will appear, and the study of the different parts of the Roman, Civil, or Feudal Laws, will be more useful, by seeing their origin, their progress, and the different tinges and colours that they gave to the municipal laws of the different countries of Europe, under the present system. These laws and studies may be pursued in their proper course, as time, views, and inclinations may serve. That mind is the most happily formed, that is free from all narrow, contracted, and partial views; and thinks of men and things in a benevolent, impartial, and great light; and after such a pursuit of study with this extensive contemplation and reflection, the causes and effects of the different sorts of policy; the powers and manners of different nations in different ages; the check, progress, and revival of liberty; the state of Arts, Science, Commerce, Population, Colonies, &c. will be deduced in the different eras.

The memory will be methodised by the help of plain Chronology and Geography; the imagination will be fired with persons and actions; and the mind will be empowered to see through the whole system of ages and nations, and to judge upon great lines. Candour, modesty, and caution, will be the result of fair inquiry, if attended with fair temper; and after a due insight into the present scene, a proper ambition will be animated, and directed with penetration, coolness, and vigour; and the man will be brought into action

\* Mably on the Rise and Fall of the Romans, Cæsar, Paternulus, Suetonius, Cornelius Nepos, Plutarch, Polybius, Hortus R. Hist. Puffendorf's Introduction à l'Histoire d'Europe, Campbell's View of the Powers of Europe, Rapin's History and Continuation, Buchanan Chron. Hist. France Mezerai, Henault's Abridgement, Abridgement of Spain, Portugal, and Italy, Necker sur le Corps Germaniques, Sir W. Temple, Burnet, Woollaston and Locke, Bacon, Puffendorf, Montesquieu, Grotius, Duck de Jure Civili, Gravin. de Ortu et Progressu, Institutes, Pandects, Vinnius, Heineccius, Huber, Hoppius, Voet, Zauk, &c. Erskine's Institutes of Scottish Law, Craig on the Feudal Law, Geographical Charts, Talent's Tables of Chronology, Maps ancient and modern, with a System of Geography.

Non fully cultivated by knowledge and experience of men and things, and will be enabled to make use of his powers for the real service of his country.

*An Argument used by some Writers in Defence of the Legality of the Slave-Trade, viz. the Mixture of an Owrang-Outang with a Female African, by which they think a Race of Animals may be produced, partaking of the Nature of each, refuted\*.*

AT this time, when there appears a general endeavour among the free-born inhabitants of Great Britain to abolish that infernal commerce carried on betwixt the West-Indies and the coast of Africa, which sets a price on the head of Man, and converts him into a beast of burthen; permit me, through the medium of your publication, to throw my mite into the treasury of Humanity. My intention is to set in a proper point of view a circumstance on which some writers in defence of the Slave-trade have founded much of its legality †, (viz.) the mixture of an Owran-Outang with a female African; by which they think a race of animals may be produced, partaking of the nature of each. One of these writers says, "May it not be fairly conjectured, that the female negroes who live wandering in the wilds of Africa, are, there, frequently surprized and dishonoured by the Owran-Outang, or other such brutes; that from thence they become reconciled, as other women who are more civilized easily are, to similar attacks, and continue to cohabit with them? If this be granted, the colonists of the West-Indies are instrumental in 'humanizing the descendants of the offspring of brutes' (for a generation or two will change their nature, as much as a negro is changed to a mulatto, mustee, or quadroon, by the intercourse of blacks

'and whites') to the honour of the human species, and to the glory of the Divine Being."

So many able naturalists are of opinion that such an intercourse with brutes sometimes takes place, that I cannot but believe it: I likewise believe, that the female may be impregnated by such a prostitution; but the production of such an unnatural commerce will be, as in the case of a mare and ass, a mule, an animal incapable of propagation. If the writer above quoted had allowed himself a moment's reflection on the subject, he would have seen, that if a creature had been produced by the connection of the African woman with the Owran-Outang, and *vice versa*, capable of procreation, the harmony of the animal system must have been ruined. The new animal, neither brute nor human, might possibly again mix with an animal not of its own species; the consequence of which would be, the production of another new creature, partaking of the nature of both its parents, but differing essentially from one and the other; and so on *ad infinitum*. Thus might this promiscuous intercourse proceed, till the whole order of animals would be in the utmost confusion. But the all-wise Creator of the Universe, foreseeing that such unnatural propensities would sometimes take place, has guarded against their effects by raising an insurmountable barrier,

\* *Europ. Mag.*

† By the legality of the Slave-trade I mean that power delegated to man, of enslaving the animals lower in the scale than himself, and which those writers would extend to the native of Africa, from an idea that he has a mixture of brute-blood in his body.

barrier, which is no other than rendering the offspring of such an intercourse *sterile*. So that it is impossible a new race of animals should be produced by the mixture of a male and female of different species, as in the female African and Owran-Outang.

From this, I presume, it appears that no such change can be effected in the animal descended from the human and brute species, if any are brought to the West-Indies, as these writers speak of. That a generation or two will change their nature as much as the negro is changed to a mulatto, &c. by the intercourse of the whites and blacks, cannot be. The negro of Africa is a branch of the same stock with the European, whether English or French, a Spaniard or a Portuguese: the difference in the colour of his skin, perhaps, is the effect of climate; the poorness of his intellectual faculties may rise from the same cause; but still he is as much a human creature as the most refined European. And the strongest argument to prove this assertion is, that the product of an European and an African is an animal fruitful as its parents. The animals these writers speak of (if such there are) as being humanized in a few generations, exist but in themselves; and if my reasoning is admitted, they have no procreative powers; so that the species, if I may be allowed to give it that appellation, begins and ends in the same individual animal; and the prospect of a change taking place in such monsters, for monsters they certainly are, similar to that effected by a mixture of European and African blood, is merely ideal.

But lest it may be supposed that the affinity between the negro and the Owran-Outang is nearer than I imagine, I shall endeavour to bring some authorities to prove that the chasm betwixt the two is so large as to render them of distinct species. Owran-Outang is the name by which this animal is known in the East-Indies.

Mons. de Buffon describes two kinds of them, which he looks upon as a variety in the same species; the largest he calls *Pongo*, and the small one *Jocko*. Linnæus is supposed to describe one of them under the name of *Nocturnal Man*. But the size of the animal he describes does not agree with the *Pongo*; and the *Jocko*, tho' it is of the same size as the *Nocturnal Man*, differs from it, says Buffon, in every other character. I can affirm, adds the same author, from having several times seen it, that it not only does not express itself by speaking or whistling, but even that it did not do a single thing but what a well-instructed dog could do. This celebrated naturalist (Buffon) even doubts the existence of the *Nocturnal Man*, an animal which in description comes very near human nature. Those, therefore, who have formed their notions of the Owran-Outang from Linnæus's description, it should seem have been misled; the travellers from whom he has his authorities having in all probability imperfectly described a white Negro, or Chacrelas.

The *Pongo*, or, as it is called in Guinea, the *Barris*, is probably the creature which is supposed sometimes to cohabit with the women of the country. He is described by Battel, as being of a gigantic stature, and of astonishing strength; his body, externally, scarce differing from that of man, except that he has no calves to his legs. He lives upon fruits, and is no ways carnivorous. The want of the muscles which form the calves of the legs, constitutes an essential difference from the human species; as well as his living only on vegetables: for man is by nature a carnivorous animal, as may be demonstrated by the structure of his *teeth and digestive organs*. The *Pongo*, from this writer's account of him, does not appear to have any thing like a language, as in the animal described by Linnæus, but is to all intents a *brute*, endowed with

Somewhat a greater degree of instinct than his fellow-brutes. Tyson, who has given an accurate anatomical description of the *Pigmie* (Jocko), demonstrates a great difference between the internal structure of that animal and man, sufficient, I think, to prove them of distinct species. And Professor Camper, by a dissection of the larynx, &c. of the Owran-Outang, and several other species of monkeys, has clearly demonstrated the impossibility of their speaking.

If we take the observations I have cited collectively, they amount to a positive proof of the Owran-Outang being very far removed from the human species. In the first place, Buffon asserts that it is not capable of doing more than a well-taught dog; secondly, it universally wants the *gastrocnemii* muscles, a striking character in the human frame; and its teeth and organs of digestion are such as the granivorous animals are known alone to possess; and, thirdly, the demonstrations of Camper (a competent judge),

which prove, that the organs in the human frame destined to the purposes of articulation, are in this brute so formed as to render it totally incapable of speech: I repeat, if these observations are taken collectively, they abundantly prove this animal nearer allied to brutes than to man. Though the Owran-Outang is not in my opinion sufficiently allied to man to produce an intermediate species, yet I believe he may be the link which connects the rational creature to the brute. From the united authority of able naturalists, there is not a doubt but man and the Owran-Outang are of distinct and widely-separated species. Therefore, the few solitary animals produced by this unnatural mixture, said to have been brought to the West-Indies, and which I believe are incapable of procreation, afford no argument in favour of a commerce fraught with the blackest acts of treachery, and teeming with practices the bare relation of which makes human nature shudder.

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*Three autographical Letters. The first from the Wife of Dryden, the other two from that great Poet himself; addressed to the famous Dr Busby.*

*Ascension-day [1682].*

HONNOURED SIR,

I HOPE I need use noe other argument to you in excuse of my sonn for not coming to church to Westminster then this, that he now lies at home, and therefore cannot easily goe soe farr backwards and forwards. His father and I will take care that he shall duly goe to church heare, both on holydayes and Sundays, till he comes to be more nearly under your care in the college. In the mean time, will you pleas to give me leave to accuse you of forgetting your promis concerning my eldest sonn, who, as you once assured me, was to have one night in a weeke allowed him to lie at home,

in considration both of his health and cleanliness: you know, Sir, that promises mayd to women, and especially mothers, will never fail to be cald upon; and thearfore I will add noe more but that I am, at this time, your remembrancer, and allwayes,

Honnard Sir, your humble servant,

E. DRYDEN.

*Wednesday Morning.*

HONNOURED SIR, [1682.]

WE have, with much ado, recovered my younger sonn, who came home extremely sick of a violent cold, and, as he thinks himselfe, a chine cough. The truth is, his constitution is very tender; yet his desire of learning,

ing, I hope, will inable him to brush through the college. He is all-ways gratefully acknowledging your fatherly kindnesse to him; and very willing, to his poore power, to do all things which may continue it. I have no more to add, but only with the eldest may also deserve some part of your good opinion, for I believe him to be of vertuous and pious inclinations; and for both, I dare assure you, that they can promise to themselves no farther share of my indulgence, then while they carry themselves with that reverence to you, and that honesty to all others, as becomes them. I am, honourd Sir, your most obedient servant and scholar,

JOHN DRYDEN.

SIR,

[1683.]

**I**F I could have found in mysele a fitting temper to have waited upon you, I had done it the day you dismissed my sonn from the college; for he did the message, and, by what I find from Mr Meredith, as it was delivered by you to him; namely, that you desired to see me, and had somewhat to say to me concerning him. I observed likewise somewhat of kindnesse in it, that you sent him away that you might not have occasion to correct him. I examin'd the business, and found it concern'd his having been Custos foure or five dayes together. But if he admonished, and was not believed because other boyes combined to discredit him with false witnessseing, and to save themselves: perhaps his crime is not so great. Another fault it seems he made, which was going into one Hawkes his house, with some others; which you hapning to see, sent your servant to know who they were, and he only returned you my sonn's name: so the rest escaped. I have no fault to find with my sonn's

punishment, for that is, and ought to be, reserved to any master, much more to you who have been his father's \*. But your man was certainly to blame to name him onely; and 'tis onely my respect to you that I do not take notice of it to him. My first rash resolutions were, to have brought things past any compofure, by immediately sending for my sonn's things out of the college; but upon recollection, I find I have a double tye upon me not to do it: one, my obligations to you for my education; another, my great tenderesse of doing any thing offensive to my Lord Bishop of Rochester †, as cheife governour of the college. It does not consist with the honour I beare him and you to go so precipitately to worke; no, not so much as to have any difference with you, if it can possibly be avoyded. Yet, as my sonn stands now, I cannot see with what credit he can be elected; for, being but sixth, and (as you are pleased to judge) not deservng that neither, I know not whether he may not go immediately to Cambridge, as well as one of his own election went to Oxford this yeare by your consent. I will say nothing of my second sonn, but that, after you had been pleased to advise me to waite on my Lord Bishop for his favour, I found he might have had the first place if you had not opposed it; and I likewise found at the election, that, by the pains you had taken with him, he in some sort deserved it. I hope, Sir, when you have given yoursele the trouble to read thus farr, you, who are a prudent man, will consider, that none complaine, but they desire to be reconciled at the same time; there is no mild expostulation at least, which does not intimate a kindness and respect in him who makes it. Be pleased,

\* Our Poet, John, was elected from Westminster-school to Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1650; his cousin, Jonathan, in 1656. Of the "two sons" mentioned in this letter, Charles, admitted to the school in 1630, went off to Christ Church in 1683; John, admitted in 1682, to Trin. Coll. in 1685. J. N.

† Dr John Dolben.

fed, if there be no merit on my side, to make it your own act of grace to be what you were formerly to my sonn. I have done something, so farr to conquer my own spirit as to aske it : and, indeed, I know not with what face to go to my Lord Bishop, and to tell him I am taking away both my sonn ; for though I shall tell him no occasion, it will look like a disrespect to my old Master, of which I will not

be guilty if it be possible. I shall add no more, but hope I shall be so satisfied with a favourable answer from you, which I promise to my selfe from your goodnesse and moderation, that I shall still have occasion to continue,

S I R,

Your most obliged humble servant,

JOHN DRYDEN.

*Marriage of the Duke of Guise.—A true Story.*

IT is unnecessary here to enter into the history of the family of the Duke of Guise, the particulars of which are so well known. Charles de Lorraine, the eldest son of Henry the celebrated Duke of Guise, who was assassinated in the castle of Blois, by the order of Henry the Third of France, was made prisoner on the same day, and confined in the castle of Tours ; from whence he escaped in August 1591, and rejoined the faction called the League, whose violence had so long desolated France ; and who, after the death of Henry the Third, opposed that excellent monarch and amiable man Henry the Fourth. When this league was broken, by his having become "the conqueror of his own," he generously forgave, and even took into his favour the Duke of Maine, who had been its leader ; whose nephew, the young Duke of Guise, was received at court at the same time, and entrusted with the government of Provence. After the assassination of Henry the Great, the Duke of Guise still held some places of trust under his son Louis the Thirteenth ; but the house of Guise was so much the object of envy and suspicion, on account of its former power, and the illustrious men it had produced, that care was taken not to raise it again too high by honours and emoluments : and at length, Cardinal Richelieu grew so dissatisfied with the Duke of Guise, that he obliged him to quit France. He retired to Florence, and died in the Sienois in 1640, leaving several children by his wife Henrietta Catharine de Joyeuse, only daughter of Henry de Joyeuse, Marechal of France, and widow of Henry de Bourbon, Duke de Montpensier. His son, Henry de Lorraine, born in 1514, became (by the death of his el-

dest brother) Duke of Guise. He seemed to inherit the spirit, as well as the personal perfections of his grandfather, the celebrated Duke of Guise. His figure and his exploits, which were those of an hero of romance, made him very acceptable to the ladies ; while his inconstancy and perfidy punished many of them for their partiality. He had been originally designed for the church, and possessed, by a sort of ecclesiastical succession peculiar to the house of Guise, the archbishopric of Rheims, and some of the richest abbies in the kingdom ; though he had never taken any degree or vow, to qualify himself for those dignities. His first attachment was to Anne d'Mantoue, who was his relation, and who was afterwards married to the Palatine of the Rhine. Cardinal de Richelieu, who foresaw that a marriage between this lady and the Duke of Guise would be prejudicial to the interests of France, divided them, by putting her into a convent, from whence, however, she escaped, and when the Duke of Guise joined the party of the Count de Soissons (which party, under pretence of delivering the kingdom from the administration of the Cardinal, covered more dangerous projects) she found means to follow him, in man's apparel, and overtook him at Cologne. But the Duke, either really apprehensive for her safety, or perhaps cured of his love by the rash fondness of his mistress, refused to let her continue with him, and insisted on her returning to Paris ; under pretence that his tenderness would not allow him to let her hazard her person among the dangers and inconveniences to which the service he was upon exposed him.

The Duke now entered with his usual impetuosity into the conspiracy, which took

took a very alarming form, and was sanctioned by the specious name of "The League formed to preserve the peace of Christendom." As Archbishop of Rheims, he was the first spiritual peer; and as Duke of Guise, the most ancient temporal peer of France; but these ties he broke through, and was declared General of the armies of the League.

The King prosecuted him for rebellion; and by an arrest he was declared guilty of treason, sentenced to be beheaded, and his effects confiscated; which sentence was executed on him in effigy a few days afterwards, and all his property seized by the Crown.

The Duke went to Brussels, where he took upon him the command of the troops, which were sent thither by the Emperor and the King of Spain. There he found his aunt, the Dutchess of Chevreuse, who had been obliged to quit France for her intrigues against Cardinal Richelieu; and at her house he became acquainted with the Countess de Bossu, a young and beautiful widow, whose vivacity and personal attractions were more than sufficient to inflame a heart so susceptible of the power of beauty as was that of the Duke of Guise.

The anecdotes of that time give an account of their acquaintance and its consequence; which is perhaps somewhat heightened by the lively imagination of the writers, who, to bring truth nearer to romance, have embellished it with their own colouring. However, as there are no other accounts of the commencement of this connection, it must be related in their manner.

The Duke of Guise having often seen the Countess de Bossu at the house of the Dutchess of Chevreuse, was equally charmed by her beauty, and amused with her vivacity. The lady, on her part, thought such a conquest as that of the handsomest and most accomplished man in Europe, deserved all her attention, and that she might forgive herself even some unusual advances to secure it. These, however, she conducted with so much art, that the Duke grew every day more in love; and when Madame de Bossu thought he was enough so to refuse her nothing, she spoke to him of marriage; to which the Duke answered, that he desired nothing so much as to unite his destiny with hers:—but if Madame de Bossu had known more of his real character, she might have perceived, that he would not thus readily have entered into engagements, had he thought them

binding; and that he only wished to amuse himself during his exile. She knew enough to doubt the performance of his promise; but, flattered by the hope of seeing in her fetters him for whom so many vainly sighed, she pretended to be the dupe of his ready profession, while she in fact meditated how to make him hers. With this view, as it was now the finest part of the year, she made a party to go to a beautiful seat she had, a league from Brussels, where she contrived to amuse the Duke for some days, with every thing she thought agreeable to him. The Duke, flattered by her attention, spoke to her more passionately than he had yet done; to which the Countess answered, that if he was sincere in his professions, if his love was as great as he pretended, he would hasten the completion of their marriage. The Duke protested that there was nothing he so ardently desired as to be united for ever with so amiable a person. Madame de Bossu, who was in hopes she should bring him to that declaration, then told him, he might immediately convince her of his veracity, and secure the happiness he seemed so much to desire, for that she had a priest and a notary ready, who would instantly perform the ceremonies. The Duke, who certainly did not believe a marriage under such circumstances would be binding to him, consented with as much apparent satisfaction as if he had been sincere. Manselle, the almoner of the army, was called in, who gave them a dispensation, for want of the proper banns, and then the nuptial benediction. The next day the Duke returned to Brussels, leaving the Countess de Bossu extremely happy, at being, as she imagined, Dutchess of Guise, and wife to the most charming man of the age.

Whatever care had been taken to keep this transaction secret, it became in a few weeks the conversation of Brussels; the Duke d'Elbeuf, and the Dutchess de Chevreuse, both spoke to the Duke upon it in a style of severity he was by no means disposed to bear. His respect for his aunt, Madame d'Chevreuse, made him listen to her reproaches with some appearance of patience; but his fiery temper could ill brook the remonstrances of the Duke d'Elbeuf, whom he answered in terms so full of rage and indignation, that a challenge passed between them; and they were prevented fighting only by the interposition of the Archduke.

Extremely irritated to think that any one should dare to pry into and blame



his actions, he determined to shew how little he considered their disapprobation, by bringing Madame de Bossu home to his house, and owning her as his wife; which at first he meant not to do, and had even prevailed on her to conceal their marriage, by representing to her that it would be necessary for him to try to reconcile his family to the match, before he acknowledged it. The author of the life of Sylvia de Moliere, relates the means by which the marriage first became publicly known; but there seems to be much of fiction in the account, and it was probably fabricated by the romance-writers of the day. It asserts, that the Duke of Guise and the Countess of Bossu felt towards each other that kind of sympathy, which informed each of the presence or approach of the other, when they had no other means of knowing it; and that this singular presentiment betrayed their connection, on the following occasion.—The Count de \*\*\* had long been in love with Madame de Bossu, and pursued her wherever she went, with an ardour which her coldness and even rudeness to him could not diminish. The Duke of Guise, whose superior merit did not preserve him from jealousy, saw these assiduities continued towards his wife with uneasiness; and he determined to know whether his absence would make any change in the behaviour of Madame de Bossu towards her importunate admirer. Great rejoicings were about this time made at Brussels, for the birth of a prince of Spain; and, among other entertainments, there was to be a grand ball at the Countess of Santacroix's: several noblemen purposed to go thither masked, and dressed in fantastic habits; but the Duke of Guise, affecting great concern that he could not be of the party, took leave of his friends, and of Madame de Bossu, and went out of town, saying, he had affairs which would detain him three or four days. As soon, however, as night came he returned, and, having with great secrecy provided himself with an Indian habit, he mingled, without being remarked, with the party in masks, and entered the ball-room; he there beheld Madame de Bossu, with the Count sitting by her, as usual; but he had no time to make any remarks on her behaviour, for he had not been many minutes near her, before Madame de Bossu felt the emotion she always experienced on the approach of her husband, and trusting rather to a sensation that had never deceived her, than to all he had told her

of his journey, she arose to seek him among the disguised noblemen, and immediately knew him, though he had taken the utmost pains to alter his appearance: the transports they mutually discovered, and which they found it impossible to stifle, divulged the secret of their marriage.—“I have seen,” says the author of this narration, “an original letter of the Duke of Guise, upon this extraordinary instance of the sympathy between him and his wife; it was one of the most charming and interesting letters I ever read: he even complained of the excess of his happiness,” foreseeing, perhaps, that it was too great to last. In fact, a very few months afterwards he made his peace with the King, and returned to France; and tho’ he for some time continued to write to Madame de Bossu, he engaged in other attachments; and at length thought of her no more, unless it was to contrive means to break the ties which bound them to each other.

At first, the unfortunate Madame de Bossu flattered herself, from the frequency and tenor of the letters she received from the Duke, that she should share with him in his prosperity, as she had done his adversity; during which she had advanced many sums of money for him, and extremely distressed herself. The Dutchess Dowager, of Guise, who had other views for her son, used every artifice to prevent her being received in France. But Madame de Bossu, fearless of the danger she incurred, determined at all events to see her husband, trusting that all his former tenderness would return when he beheld her: she was particularly induced to hope this from a letter she had received, in which he protested to her, that he was incapable of infidelity; that his honour and his conscience, as well as his inclination, attached him to her; and he only lamented, that the contagion of his misfortunes had reached her, whom he loved more than life; but she might assure herself, death only should separate them. Her courage was strengthened by a letter so flattering to her hopes: she determined to disguise herself, and set out for France; and, travelling with equal expedition and secrecy, she threw herself into his arms, before he knew she was on her journey. He received her with kindness; but his mother was no sooner apprized of her arrival, than she went to the Queen, from whom she obtained an order for Madame de Bossu to quit the dominions of France instantly. This order was sig-

nified to her, and enforced by the remonstrance of the Duke of Guise; who told her, that all his endeavours and intrigues would be ineffectual to preserve her from insult, and even from personal danger, if she did not comply with it. Under such circumstances the unfortunate Countess was obliged to submit, and returned broken-hearted to her mother. The Duke, giving himself up to intrigue, and to the warmth of his ungovernable temper, soon after got into a quarrel with the Count de Coligni: they fought in the midst of the Court, and the Duke of Guise dangerously wounded and disarmed his antagonist. His mother was perpetually apprehensive for his safety, which he continually hazarded; she dreaded lest the old animosity should be renewed between him and the house of Condé, with whom the house of Guise had long been at variance; a renewal of which, she forebaw, would be attended with the most fatal events: she was, therefore, very desirous that the Duke should marry Mademoiselle de Longueville, niece to the great Condé. But the Duke had fallen in love with Mademoiselle de Pons; and as this new attachment was, if possible, more violent than any he had yet felt, he positively refused to listen to any overtures in regard to Mademoiselle de Longueville. As he determined to marry Mademoiselle de Pons, it became necessary for him to inquire how far his marriage with the Countess de Bossu might prevent the completion of his wishes; and he found, that it would raise such impediments to his designs, as he should find it extremely difficult to obviate: this consideration, and the trouble he received from the Attorney-general (who prosecuted him for his offence against law and order, by fighting publicly with the Count de Coligni), determined him to go himself to Rome; where he hoped to obtain the dissolution of his engagements with Madame de Bossu. At this time the civil war of Naples, occasioned by the heavy imposts laid on the people, broke out; Mazzinello, who was the leader of the tumult, being destroyed, the rebels had recourse to the Duke of Guise, who, by his descent, had a sort of claim to the kingdom of Naples. The Duke no sooner received the proposal of becoming their General, than with his usual impetuosity he accepted it; and, making his way through the fleet commanded by Don John of Austria, he arrived at Naples, and became Generalissimo of the rebel

army. It is unnecessary here to relate the various events that occurred while he continued on this command. The charms of Mademoiselle de Pons, which had induced him to go to Rome, in hopes of being allowed to marry her, were soon forgotten, amid the attractions of the Neapolitan beauties; but his general gallantries among the lowest of the people, and his attachment to the daughter of a tailor in particular, disgusted those who had at first beheld him with admiration and respect; and at length his usual rashness made him commit an indiscretion, which put the town into the hands of the Spaniards. He had then recourse to flight; but was pursued, taken, and sent prisoner to Spain.

While this was passing, the unfortunate Countess of Bossu was sued by the Duke's creditors; and her effects, as well as the dower she possessed from her first husband, seized to satisfy their demands. Notwithstanding which, and all his neglect and cruelty, she no sooner heard of his imprisonment, than she quitted the house of her mother, with whom she was obliged to reside, and went into France, meaning to pass from thence into Spain, to solicit his release, or share his confinement. Her friends, however, represented to her, that her journey would be absolutely fruitless; and prevailed upon her to return into Flanders. By the interposition of the great Condé, who then served the King of Spain against his native country, the Duke was soon after released: the Spanish court, indeed, gave him his liberty the more willingly, as they hoped that his turbulent and restless spirit would create new troubles in France. He was no sooner at liberty, than he disclaimed all obligations to the Prince of Condé, and complained loudly of the treatment he had received at Madrid. The rashness of his character seemed to have gained strength by his confinement; his politics and his love assumed a more violent cast; the passion he had felt for Mademoiselle de Pons, seemed to return with more ardour than ever; and he determined to make her his, at whatever price. But when he learned, too certainly, that during his absence she had received as a favoured lover Monsieur de Malicorne, a private gentleman, rage and indignation stifled all the emotions of tenderness he had felt for her; he treated her with rudeness and insult, and insisted on her returning a pair of earrings, valued at a thousand crowns, which he

had given her: he even sued her to oblige her to restore them; but had the mortification of losing his suit; which circumstance depriving him of all patience and temper, he threatened personal vengeance against the object of his former attachment; who, to avoid it, was driven to quit the kingdom.

Being then without any pursuit, and his capricious and violent temper making it impossible for him to remain long quiet, he sailed on another expedition to Naples, which did not answer his expectation; and, on his return, a new passion, more violent than any he had yet felt, attached him to Mademoiselle de Gorce.

In 1664 he died, leaving no posterity. All his brothers died before him; as did his sisters afterwards, unmarried. Thus ended the illustrious house of Guise; the

enterprising ambition of which had, so long disturbed the tranquillity of France.

Madame de Bossu, ruined by the very means which she hoped would have made her the happiest woman in Europe, endeavoured to recover, from the heirs of the Duke of Guise, a jointure, as his wife. The process lasted many years, and she died before its termination, leaving her nearest relation, the Prince of Berghes, her heir: who endeavoured to recover, from the successors of the Duke of Guise, some part of the money that had been paid for the Duke. At the court of Rome, the department called the Rote, allowed the validity of her marriage; but the courts of law in France, through all of which the cause was carried, decided, that, as the marriage was celebrated without the usual forms, it was absolutely null, and of no effect.

## P O E T R Y.

### VERSES,

*Occasioned by bearing Dr Moyle's Lectures.  
By a Lady.*

O! Cou'd I snatch from heav'n seraphic fire,

Which high-exalted numbers might inspire,  
And tune to sacred harmony my lays,  
Whilst God's distinguish'd chosen work I praise!

Yet I the lofty theme with fear survey,  
As human eyes avoid the fervent ray  
Of the meridian sun's resplendent light,  
Whose radiant beams obscure the dazzled sight.

Wou'd inspiration once my breast inflame,  
I'd reach the towering height of envy'd fame:  
Sublimest lays should tell the wondrous thing  
Throng.

What praise, what admiration must belong  
To him whose soaring, comprehensive  
mind,

From ev'ry science knowledge has combin'd,  
Retain'd by memory to instruct mankind!

False error flies his penetrating glance,  
As vapours, when the morning rays advance;  
Or, on some towering mountain's airy height,  
Where Phoebus' beams emit a radiant light;  
Shadows and mists no more obscure the air,  
But to their murky cave with speed repair.

Say, wondrous Mortal, whence hast thou  
been fir'd?

Are those surpassing pow'rs by Heav'n inspir'd?

From cloudless realms of uncreated light,  
Truth's sacred beams illum'd thy mental  
light:

Internal vision, from God's boundless store,  
Impell'd thee Nature's sources to explore  
On Resolution's daring wings upborn:  
Themes most abstruse seem bright as smiling  
morn.

Thy reflex pow'rs, by harmony refin'd,  
In polish'd language captivate the mind:  
Such clear ideas, with such ease convey'd,  
Such moving Eloquence, with taste display'd—

Th' astonish'd audience gaze with vast surprise,  
Nor can believe thee born beneath the  
skies;

But some ætherial being, sent to trace  
The laws of Heav'n, and free the human  
race

From warping prejudice that dims the sight,  
As dark eclipses turn the day to night.

The British Fair with grateful feelings  
grew,

And well-deserved praise on thee bestow;  
Whose lib'ral mind the tyranny disclos'd  
Which barb'rous policy so long impos'd;  
Like some celestial minister of grace,  
By Heav'n design'd to charm the human  
race;

Whose manners lend to wisdom sov'reign  
pow'rs,  
Which fall as soft as Heav'n's refreshing  
show'rs;

Display

• Chief jurisdiction of the Court of Rome.

Display the excellence of female mind,  
By taste and purest sentiments refin'd;  
Bid them ascend beyond ignoble schemes,  
And glow with rapture at poetic themes.

Exalted mortal! how shall feeble lays  
Declare thy merit, or attempt thy praise!  
Thy path of glory, unobscur'd and bright,  
Glow with a radiant, useful, lambent light.

When some illustrious seraphim above  
In due progression from his place shall move,  
In being's scale more glory to obtain,  
Which blest immortals without envy gain;  
To fill that vacuum, heav'n, supremely wise,  
Shall snatch thee to a height beyond the  
skies,

Command thy matchless spirit to its flight,  
To rove pre-eminent thro' fields of light;  
Admiring angels shall with joy behold  
So much perfection, freed from earthly  
mould,

Such knowledge of thy great Creator's ways,  
And join thee in a rapt'rous peal of praise!

# E P I S T L E,

*Written from a small Town, to a Friend  
in the Country.*

DEAR SIR,

**S**urprise may make you whistle,  
To see this rhyming, strange epistle,  
And make you swear, with deadly might,  
My brain must be in no good plight:  
And justly; for, a dangerous badness,  
I know, you'll call *poetic madness*,  
Attack'd me, Monday last; so strong  
The paroxysm, it lasted long,  
Three hours, at least—if I'm not wrong.  
The fit returns, with equal rage,  
At various times: a bad presage!  
All night, I dream of buxom lasses,  
Of Pegasus, and mount Parnassus,  
Castalian springs, Arcadian plains,  
Horatian odes, Pindaric strains;  
Of Dryden, Pope, Arbuthnot, Gay,  
Swift, Addison, *et cetera*.

Now, judge how dang'rous is my case;  
No learned doctor in this place,  
F—, e'er shall see my face:  
For, quack no more we call physician  
Than fiddle-scraper base—musician  
Or him who only tags a rhyme,  
Vile poetaster—bard sublime.

I know, you love sometimes to pore  
On doctors' books, as heretofore,  
From which may be acquir'd great lore.  
I, therefore, crave your good advice,  
For which, believe, I'll grudge no price:

If thanks be the reward you chuse,  
Ask all you will; I won't refuse:  
If cash with you has greater charms,  
Set narrow limits to your terms;  
The muses, those capricious b—s,  
Don't bless their votaries with riches.

You may advise (I may suppose)  
A purging, or emetic dose,  
Or bleeding, blist'ring; or, far rather,  
For more effect, these all together.  
But what you think best to prescribe,  
Do soon.—For God's sake do not gibe;  
When such my case in winter's age is,  
What won't it be when dog-star rages!

I'm glad to hear your health's restor'd,  
Which shews what med'cine can afford.  
But, now your health is out of danger,  
To C—f—d why such a stranger!  
You'll say, your mind from journey flinches,  
When days are short, and sharp frost pinches:  
And truly, for the self-same reason,  
I stay at home in Winter season;  
My head would be as light's a feather,  
To visit B—s in such weather,

I have no more to say herewith,  
But compliments to Mrs. S—  
And now, dear Sir, believe me, really,  
Yours always— A. R. B. E.

*On the Assertion of a POET,  
That it is a Point of Duty, and the Will of  
Providence, to cultivate Poetry, Paint-  
ing, &c.*

**P**ROUD artist, say! by what command  
Does Heaven awake the Poets lyre?  
Or bid the canyals'd form expand,  
With touch of Promethean fire?

Did Heav'n ordain each lofty dome?  
Those monuments of Art's display,  
That swell'd with pride imperial Rome,  
That totter now in sad decay.

Or say, by what divine command,  
Has Music all her charms combin'd?  
Since David took the harp in hand,  
That drove the Demon from his mind.

From Sinai's top the sacred code,  
Points out unerring rules to man,  
Directs him to the blest abode,  
And short and simple is the plan.

The bright Exemplar, he that design'd  
Immortal tenets to disclose,  
The voice of reason still maintain'd,  
In humblest stile of purest prose.

David, who Psalms of sweetest praise  
Devoutly ardent as St Peter

Could



Could sing—his matchless song to raise,  
Not Heav'n, but Sternhold lent the metre.

Pope, who thy genius far excells,  
With views of loftier flight elate,  
Confess'd his rhimes were glingling bells,  
And gave to Virtue only weight.

The female boast is modest worth :  
The rising blust of diffidence  
Shall call more sterling merit forth,  
Than volumes fraught with rhiming sense.

Soft manners that endear the soul,  
The neat attire, the artless grace,  
Heav'n has ordain'd with fit controul,  
To keep sweet woman in her place.

Should Science force the sacred bound,  
Or Art, proud Art, the charm dissolve ;  
Both Art and Science may be found,  
But lovely woman's gone for ever,

Perhaps King Solomon, who knew  
The dangers that from knowledge rise ;  
The distaff, and the spindle too,  
To prudent housewives did advise.

And hence the man of prudence, who  
Much science finds there's little good in ;  
Tormented by some learned shrew,  
Sighs for a wife that makes a pudding.

For know, proud Dames, of learning know,  
Tho' what I state may seem a riddle ;  
There's scarce one female takes the bow,  
But mars the scientific fiddle.

*Lines written by Mr GRAY,  
Upon Mr Fox's Father's retiring to his  
Seat at Kingsland, in Kent.*

**O**LD and abandon'd by his venal friends,  
Here Holland form'd the pious re-  
solution.

To smuggle some few years, and strive to  
mend.

A broken character and constitution.

On this congenial spot he fix'd his choice,  
Earl Goodwin trembled for his neigh-  
b'ring sand.

Here Sea-Gulls scream, and Cormorants re-  
joice,

And Mariners, tho' ship-wreck'd, dread  
to land.

Here reign the blust'ring North, and blight-  
ing East.

No tree is heard to whisper, bird to sing ;  
Yet Nature cannot furnish out the feast ;

Art he invokes, new horrors still to bring,  
Now mould'ring fane and battlements arise,

Arches and turrets nodding to their fall ;  
Unpeopled palaces delude his eyes,

And mimic Desolation covers all.

Ah! said the sighing Peer, had But been true,  
Nor Rigby's, Bedford's, Gower's, friend-  
ship vain ;

Far other scenes than these had crown'd  
our view,

And realiz'd the ruins that we seign :

Purg'd by the sword, and purify'd by fire,  
'Then had we seen proud London's bated  
walls ;

Owls might have hooted in St Peter's choir,  
And foxes stunk and litter'd in St Paul's.

### To the Publisher.

**SIR,**  
The Verses ascribed to Mary Queen of  
Scots, p. 147. do not appear to have been  
written in pure French, even if proper  
allowance be made for the lapse of time,  
and the errors of printing. Yet, in spite  
of all grammatical deficiencies, they seem  
to express the ideas of sorrow in so natu-  
ral a language, that they gave birth to  
the following stanzas, which may, per-  
haps, be allowed the merit of a para-  
phrase, if they cannot claim the praise of  
a translation. Yours, &c. R. B. C.

**SONNET, by MARY Queen of Scots,  
on the Death of her Husband Francis I.**

*From the French.*

**W**HAT was once a source of pleasure  
Now becomes the cause of pain ;

Day no more displays its treasure,  
Endless night o'er spreads the plain ;

Powers of nature, powers of art,  
Cease to charm a wounded heart.

Though by Fate compell'd to range,  
Oft from place to place I roam,

Vain, alas ! the promis'd change ;  
Grief is still my dreary home—

Much of evil, nought of good,  
Springs from pining solitude.

If in some retreat I stray,  
Through the grove, or near the stream ;

Whether at the dawn of day,  
Or when Ev'ning slopes his beam ;

There my heart incessant finds  
All the pain of absent minds.

If perchance I turn my sight  
Toward the cloudy mantled sky,

There, in mild reflected light,  
Still I view his radiant eye—

Fleeting glance ! the watery gloom  
Seems his emblematic tomb.

Should I court delusive ease  
On the dreaming couch of wo,

Then his form my fancy sees,  
Then it hears his accents flow :

**Rack'd**

Rack'd with business, sunk in rest,  
He's my ever constant guest.

Cease, my lyre, thy plaintive measure!  
Why in varied rhymes complain?  
Nought can tune thy chords to pleasure,  
Still recurs the sorrowing strain.—  
Fate may rob the soul of peace,  
Love will mourn,—but ne'er decrease.

### Ode to MELANCHOLY.

SISTER of soft-cy'd Pity, hail!  
Say, in what deep-sequester'd vale,  
Thy head upon thy hand reclin'd,  
Sitt'st thou to watch the last faint gleams  
of light;  
To mark the grey mists sail along the wind,  
And shadows dim that veil the brow of  
night!  
Or 'neath some rock abrupt and steep,  
Hear'st thou the hoarse-responding deep,  
While from many a murky cloud,  
Blue light'nings flash by fits, and pealing loud  
The solemn thunder shakes th' aerial hall?  
Or, lonely loit'ring o'er the plain,  
See'st thou the glimm'ring landscape fade,  
And bidd'st the soul-commanding lyre  
Some such magic numbers chide  
As love and tenderness inspire,  
And Heav'n's own calm around diffuse,  
Till the sorrow-soothing strain  
On the rapt ear with nectar'd sweetness fall,  
Lift'ning; and held in mute Attention's  
chain,  
And all the soul dissolv'd and fainting lie  
In Rapture's holy trance, and heav'nly ecstacy?

#### II.

O teach me, Nymph, retir'd and coy,  
That lasting and substantial joy  
From peace of mind and sweet content that  
springs;  
And cast thy milder tints o'er all  
That may my wilder'd feet besall,  
While thro' this vale of tears I go!—  
But never may my soul those sorrows know,  
Which shook from bleak Misfortune's  
wings,  
Blast all the bloom of life, and wide diffuse  
Their cold ungenial damps on Fancy and  
the Muse.  
Nor yet permit my steps to stray  
Where on the river's marge sits wild Despair  
Wistfully gazing on the fearful deep;  
Whose looks the dark resolve declare,  
Whose horrid thoughts have murder'd  
sleep:  
Hence too that other fiend, whose eye-balls  
glare  
Madness, who loudly laughs when others weep,  
And fiercely stalks around, and shakes his  
chain:

Hence, far away, ye hideous train;  
Go, join the shrieking Stygian crew,  
Or there, where Furies in their bow'r  
Watch the dreadful midnight-hour,  
Hung o'er the taper din and furnace blue;  
But ne'er with madd'ning steps invade  
The Muses' consecrated shade,  
Or bid her soothing Numbers cease  
To bless the tranquil hour of Peace;  
Where Love and Joy their sabbath keep,  
Whom Rapture only taught to weep,

#### III.

Come then, with Fancy by thy side,  
In all thy robes of flowing state,  
To Genius evermore ally'd,  
On whom the pensive Pleasures wait;  
Teach me to build the lofty rhyme,  
And lift my daring song sublime  
To that unequal'd pitch of thought,  
Which once the seraph, Milton, caught;  
When rapt in his immortal theme,  
He mus'd, by Siloa's hallow'd stream;  
But since this boon must be deny'd,  
Be mine that solemn dirge of woe  
Breath'd from the tender lyre of Gray,  
Who oft at evening's fall would go  
To pour 'midst rustic tombs his polish'd lay;  
Th' historic draught shall never fade,  
And many a youth, to fame unknown,  
Shall bend beneath the yew tree's shade,  
To trace the line that marks his stone;  
There shall the village maids be seen  
Where the forefathers of the hamlet  
sleep;  
And while the muse records the scene,  
Hang o'er their turf-clad graves and  
weep;  
Oblivion's rude and wasteful hand  
Shall ne'er this little group efface;  
For Time shall bid the colours stand,  
And lend their charms a finish'd grace.

#### IV.

Nor yet where Auburn crowns the smil-  
ing vale,  
Pass, thou 'lorn maid, unheeding by;  
Where you poor matron tells her tale,  
And points to the inquiring eye,  
Where once her little mansion stood,  
Shelter'd by a neighb'ring wood;  
Recording in her homely phrase  
The simple joys of former days:  
Thus then, O Melancholy! o'er my lays  
Thy faintly veil of sadness throw;  
And give my numbers, void of art,  
To touch the thought, to reach the heart.  
And bid the tear of Pity flow;  
For if the muse may e'er unblam'd design,  
Or if her hand can colour ought;  
'Tis when thy spirit prompts the line,  
Gives manliness to verse, and energy to  
thought.

## Monthly Register

FOR MARCH 1788.

## GERMANY.

THE Flanders mail, Feb. 25. brought an authentic copy of the Emperor's declaration, or manifesto, against the Ottoman Porte. It is dated at Vienna, on the 13th; and after enumerating the many reasons which finally, the Empress of Russia, has for going to war with the Porte, the Emperor declares, in consequence of being her ally, he has given orders to the Baron de Herbert, his Intermuncio at Constantinople, to make a formal declaration of his determination to support her claims with all his powers; of which he thinks proper to inform all his loving subjects, &c. &c.

By private letters from Vienna, the following intelligence is received.—An unhappy event has taken place with respect to the regiment of Belligrin; that fine corps, composed of 2500 of the best troops in the imperial service, having advanced too prematurely and unguardedly on the right side of the Danube, were surprised and totally destroyed by a numerous body of Turkish cavalry. They were mostly cut to pieces in the conflict, and those made prisoners were beheaded, and their heads sent to Constantinople. This unwarrantable exercise of cruelty in the troops of the Porte, may perhaps excite a spirit of retaliation in the Imperialists, which will lead to that vindictive and barbarous mode of conducting the war, that has not of late years disgraced the arms of civilized nations.

Letters from Gratz, in Styria, advise, that the Emperor arrived there in the forenoon of Saturday last, and that, after having taken a view of the new public works carrying on there, his Imperial Majesty set out for Laubach on Sunday morning.

The skirmishes between the Turks and Russians on the Danube have been very frequent, but are almost constantly decided in favour of the latter. It is astonishing to think how barbarously the war is conducted on both sides; a more savage ferocity than could be thought to prevail even among tigers.

Vienna, March 6. According to advices from Bosnia, the Austrian troops arrived before Banjaluka, a fortress in

the above province, on the 17th of February, and the same day began to bombard the place.

By the same letters we learn, that the fort of Dubitzza was reduced on the 11th of February; and that the fortress Wihoaz, situated on the Unna, surrendered the 13th of the same month, after an obstinate defence, in which two hundred women signalized themselves, by fighting, like Amazons, sword in hand. This conquest was obtained with the loss of thirty of our men.

Vienna, Feb. 29. We have authentic accounts that the Turks defend themselves with much more courage and obstinacy than they were used to do; as a proof of which, 12,000 cannon balls have been fired against Gradisca, and yet the enterprize is obliged to be given up by the advice of the General who commands our troops in those parts, and who says we must lose many of our best men in attacking the Turkish fortresses on the frontiers, and that it will be best to wait till the season is further advanced, when the main army may rush into Bosnia, and encamp there at once.

The commencement of our operations against the Turks seems to presage, that if we obtain any advantage over them in this campaign, it will be owing to our great superiority in numbers and tactics, whilst the infidels defend themselves with a courage which we cannot help praising. We may be assured that this campaign will prove one of the bloodiest there ever was.

## ITALY.

The following is the copy of the protest, taken by Cardinal York, previous to the death of his brother, Prince Charles:

*Copia simplex Instrumenti apertionis solis Declarationis, Rogati. per acta Cathedrali, Curie Capisoline notarii, die trigesima prima Januarii, 1788.*

“WE Henry-Mary Benoit Clement, Cardinal Duke of York, younger son of James III. King of England: Whereas, by advice received from Florence, of date the 23d January current, we are on the point of losing the most serene Charles-Edward,

Edward, our very dear brother-german, lawful successor of James III. to the kingdoms of England, France, Scotland, and Ireland, &c. We declare and protest, in the most legal form, with all the solemnities possible, and in every other way that may be of utility and advantage, as in duty bound to our Royal person, and to our country, to reclaim to ourselves the right of succession belonging to us to the kingdoms of England, &c. &c. in case our most serene brother (which God forbid) should be no more; against which cannot be opposed, neither before God, or before men, the sacred episcopal character with which we are clothed.

“And whereas, in consideration of the critical circumstances of our Royal family, we wish to obviate every difficulty that might give us trouble, we mean still to retain the title (which in that event no longer belongs to us) of Duke of York, with all the rights thereto annexed, as we have hitherto been in use to do, and that as a title of *incognito*. For this purpose, we renew every necessary protestation and declaration, in the manner fore-said; and with all possible solemnities, That, in retaining (as we do of our own will, and by way of *incognito*) the title of Cardinal Duke of York in similar deeds, either public or private, which we have passed, or shall pass, after having obtained the fore-said right of succession, we do not prejudice, much less ever renounce our right, and that which we have, and mean to have and retain always to the fore-said kingdoms more especially, which belong to us as the true, last, and lawful heir of our Royal family, notwithstanding the fore-said title, which we are pleased to retain as a simple *incognito*. Lastly, We expressly declare by the present protest, our will is, that, as soon as Providence shall have disposed of our person, the rights of succession to the crown of England, &c. shall remain in their full force and strength, with the Prince to whom the right shall belong by proximity of blood.

“Such being our will, &c. *From the palace of our residence, Jan. 27, 1784.*

“HENRY, Cardinal,” &c.

They have begun already to erect a magnificent tomb at Rome, for the lately deceased Pretender; the epitaph is in Italian, of which the following is a literal translation:

All of Charles that now remains  
This small urn's embrace contains,  
Son of James, once nam'd the Third,  
England's King, and rightful Lord.

Should you ask with due surprise,  
Why far from England's coast he lies?  
The nation's *benefit* will tell,  
And the *pure faith* he lov'd so well.

#### FRANCE.

According to a statement of the present naval force of France, as given in to the French Minister, the number of their enrolled seamen is 84,000; the licenced seamen in the merchants service and fisheries is 60,000. The number of the inhabitants in the whole kingdom amounts to 18,000,000; of these, 4,000,000 are calculated to be children, and 3,000,000 women.—It appears, upon the whole, (when the great number of Ecclesiastics, valets, and other servants are considered) that there are not six millions of French subjects employed in useful industry.

Lord Mazareen, an Irish Peer, who has been for a long time confined in the *Hotel de la Force* at Paris, for debts he would not pay, &c. attempted a few nights ago to make his escape. For this purpose he made use of a curious mechanical ladder, that with the assistance of eight more prisoners, was to have lifted him to the top of the hotel; from thence he was to throw a rope-ladder into the street to his friends, who were waiting at the gate with a post-chaise and four. To prevent all possibility of discovery, he had had the address of assembling all the turnkeys into one room by a joyous and hearty supper he had generously ordered for them. Proper precautions likewise had been taken to poison a stout dog who went about loose in the prisoners yard during the night; an omelet had been thrown to her filled with arsenic; but the poor creature, agitated by the powerful effects of the baneful drug, vented through the air such dreadful howlings, that the turnkeys, though in the midst of mirth and jollity, could not help listening to them, and, willing to know the cause, got into the yard, and saw the prisoners making their escape. Lord M. and his accomplices were immediately secured, and loaded with irons, sent to a stronger prison, the *Chatelet*, where, in all probability they will remain till the day of trial. The prosecution is carried on by the Attorney General. His Lordship will be carefully watched for the future, and no more will any indulgence be shewn to him. The Duke of Dorset has presented a memorial on this occasion at Versailles.

#### SPAIN.

*Madrid.* Government has sent fresh orders



orders to the three maritime departments to accelerate the armaments. To this end, a great quantity of timber for ship-building, anchors, cordage, warlike ammunition and provisions, are sent to Cadiz, Ferrol, and Carthagena. At Cadiz six ships are ready to sail, and of this number is the *El Astuto* of 80 guns, under Admiral Don Philip Galvez, who will command a fleet of observation in the Mediterranean next spring. The rest of the ships to compose this fleet are equipping at Malaga and Barcelona, and at the latter port the fleet will assemble about the middle of April.

We are assured that the number of ships of the line, which will be soon ready for sea, exceed twenty; besides which six frigates are ready to sail, one of which is destined to transport the Turkish Ambassador to Constantinople, and another is to convey the King of Morocco's Ambassador to Tangiers. Though we are yet ignorant as to the intentions of ministry, these armaments sufficiently prove, that at all events we shall not be attacked by surprise, and that we shall have at sea a fleet capable of insuring respect to our flag, and of protecting our commerce.

#### EAST INDIES.

*Extract of a letter from Calcutta.* "I have lately been an eye-witness of a most melancholy transaction, the sad consequence of the ignorance and superstition that reign in Indostan. I saw an aged man throw himself into a pit ten feet deep, and half full of combustibles, which had been set on fire. This man had made himself a voluntary victim, to preserve, as he thought, the lives of his children, who were at the time attacked by a dangerous and epidemical distemper.

"When this distemper breaks out among the Hindoos, they believe most religiously, that one of them must die to save the rest. This poor old man was thoroughly persuaded, that the lives of his children could not be preserved, if he did not offer himself up as a sacrifice for them. I used every argument with himself, his wife, his brothers, and his sisters, to convince him and them of the absurdity of such an opinion, and the guilt of suicide; but all in vain: they were deaf to my reasons; and thinking at last that I intended to prevent by force this horrible sacrifice, they threw themselves at my feet, and begged, with tears in their eyes, that I would not oppose the resolution of the old man!

"The self-devoted victim being feat-

ed on the brink of the pit, raised his hands to heaven, and prayed with great fervour. After he had remained half an hour in that posture, four of his nearest relations helped him on his legs, and walked with him five times round the pit, all of them called upon Mam and Set-taram, two of their saints. During this ceremony, the women were tearing their hair, beating their breasts, and roaring in a most horrible manner. The four relations at last let go their hold of the old man, who immediately threw himself into the pit, and not a groan was heard from him. The bystanders had each a spade in his hand, and immediately began to fill up the pit with earth, so that the old man might be said to be burnt and buried alive. Two of his children were present, the one seven the other eight years old, and they alone, of all the spectators, appeared to be affected. As to the women, they returned home with the greatest *sang froid*. Such an event being an object of glory to the relations; the day on which a wretched victim to superstition is thus self-devoted, is a day of triumph to his whole family."

#### AMERICA and WEST INDIES.

By accounts from America, we learn, Rhode-Island Assembly, Nov. 3, by a vote rejected a motion made by a member to appoint a convention to consider the new federal constitution.

Great opposition is expected in some States.

The New York people are much divided. Virginia has delayed their convention for considering the constitution till May, and Maryland till April. Delaware has unanimously ratified the convention. Pennsylvania has also ratified it, after great opposition. The minority having withdrawn, there was not a quorum, but two of the minority members, Jacob Milley and James McCalhoun, had their lodgings broke open, and were dragged through the streets of Philadelphia, with their clothes torn, to the Assembly House, and kept there by force till the convention was signed. This is *American liberty*.

Address of his Excellency Benjamin Franklin, Esq; to the President of the late Continental Convention, before his signing the proposed Constitution for the United States.

"MR PRESIDENT,

"I confess that I do not entirely approve of this Constitution at present, but, Sir, I am not sure *I shall never approve it*: for having lived long, I have experienced

experienced many instances of being obliged, by better information or fuller consideration, to change opinions even on important subjects, which I once thought right, but found to be otherwise. It is therefore that the older I grow, the more apt I am to doubt my own judgment, and to pay more respect to the judgment of others. Most men, indeed, as well as most sects in religion, think themselves in possession of all truth, and that wherever others differ from them, it is so far error. Steele, a Protestant, in a dedication, tells the Pope, that the only difference between our two churches, in their opinions of the certainty of their doctrine is, the Romish Church is infallible, and the Church of England is never in the wrong. But though many private persons think almost as highly of their own infallibility, as that of their sect, few express it so naturally as a certain French lady, who, in a little dispute with her sister, said, "I don't know how it happens, sister, but I meet with nobody but myself that is always in the right."

"In these sentiments, Sir, I agree to this Constitution, with all its faults, if they are such; because I think a general government necessary for us, and there is no form of government but what may be a blessing to the people, if well administered: and I believe farther, that this is likely to be well administered for a course of years, and can only end in despotism, as other forms have done before it, when the people shall become so corrupted as to need despotic government, being incapable of any other.

"I doubt, too, whether any other Convention we can obtain, may be able to make a better Constitution. For when you assemble a number of men to have the advantage of their joint wisdom, you inevitably assemble with those men all their prejudices, their passions, their errors of opinion, their local interests and their selfish views. From such an assembly can a perfect production be expected? It therefore astonishes me, Sir, to find this system approaching so near to perfection as it does. And I think it will astonish our enemies, who are waiting with confidence to hear that our councils are confounded like those of the builders of Babel, and that our States are on the point of separation, only to meet hereafter for the purpose of cutting one another's throats. Thus I consent, Sir, to this Constitution, *because I am not sure that it is not the best.*

"On the whole, Sir, I cannot help

expressing a wish, that every member of the Convention who may still have objections to it, would, with me on this occasion, doubt a little of his own infallibility, and to make manifest our unanimity put his name to this instrument."

#### IRELAND.

The bill for reducing the rate of interest in Ireland, from six to five per cent. after passing the House of Commons, has been thrown out in the House of Lords. The bill was very ably debated. On the one part it was contended, that Ireland was on a much worse footing than Great Britain, as it never could compete with her in trade and manufactures, when it paid one per cent. more for money.—On the other part it was argued, that the greatest part of the trade and manufactures in Ireland, were carried on with English money, which would be withdrawn as well as the mortgages on land, if the interest was reduced, and the manufactures would thereby be ruined for want of capitals to carry them on—that from the present aspect of Europe, it was not unlikely that a general war would soon take place, in which event, still more money would be drawn to England—that there was no occasion for acts of Parliament to reduce the interest, as when money was too plenty, it would reduce itself, and find its level, as had been ably shown by the celebrated Dr Adam Smith, in his *Wealth of Nations*, and by other writers, and that this measure would be a great injury and injustice to many individuals and public charities which subsisted on the interest of money, and could not afford to have their incomes retrenched.

#### ENGLAND.

Feb. 25. *H. of C.* The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose and said, that unfortunate divisions having taken place upon the principle of construction on the India bill, and particularly as to the right of sending four regiments to India, which the ministry, in October last, came to a resolution of sending; this resolution arose from the solicitation of the Company, and at their express desire, since which time they have resisted the receiving those regiments, upon the grounds of ministry having refused to allow them the nomination of officers. Mr Pitt observed, there existed in his mind no doubt upon the construction of the act of Parliament; but as several learned gentlemen had been consulted on the construction

tion of the act passed in the year 1784, and which created the Board of Control, some of whom expressed some doubts upon the subject, particularly one, who certainly was eminent, and possessed once a seat in that House, and he would have been glad to see him there now, (this allusion was to Mr Erskine,) Mr Pitt observed, that as this gentleman's opinion might influence the opinion of others, it would be necessary to remove all possible doubt by an explanatory bill; he should therefore move, "That leave be given to bring in a bill, for removing any doubt respecting the power of the Commissioners for the affairs of India, to direct the expence of raising, transporting, and maintaining such troops as may be judged necessary for the security of the British territories and possessions in the East Indies, to be defrayed out of the revenues arising from the said territories and possessions."

On the question being put, leave was given to bring in the bill, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

20. The following Petition, from the *Chamber of Commerce and Manufactures at Edinburgh*, was presented to the House of Commons, by Sir A. Fergusson, Bart. member for the city. The Chamber wave the point of expediency, or mode of abolishing slavery, leaving this to the wisdom of Parliament, but join with the other respectable Societies and Incorporations who have petitioned Parliament for abolishing that trade, on the plea of humanity.

To the Honourable the Commons of Great Britain, in Parliament assembled, the humble Petition of the Chamber of Commerce and Manufactures at Edinburgh;

Sheweth,

THAT amidst the objects of trade and manufactures on which this Chamber, from the nature of its institution, is led to deliberate, its attention has lately been drawn by the united voice of many most respectable communities, to the consideration of the AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE, which appears to the members of this Chamber to involve such consequences of distress and wretchedness to a number of their fellow-creatures, as to call for the humane interposition of Parliament, to remedy and restrain them.

That the evil effects of this traffic are not only felt by the negro slaves, who suffer under the rigour of too many of

their masters, but extend themselves widely in those unhappy regions from which the slaves are brought;—regions almost desolate by wars and ravages, which this traffic has excited, and covered with that blood which Christians and Britons have not been ashamed to purchase!

This Chamber is of opinion, that even on the grounds of commercial advantage, the trade in slaves is less necessary, and less profitable than it has generally been represented. But even were this not so much the case as the Chamber is inclined to believe it, the feelings of your petitioners as men, would overbear their opinion as merchants, and lead them to sacrifice somewhat of the convenience and profit of commerce to the rights and principles of humanity.

Subjects of a free State, they humbly address the Parliament of a free people, persuaded that the legislature of Britain will listen to every measure proposed, consistent with the great national interest committed to its care, to extend the blessings of freedom, and to redress or alleviate the sufferings of so considerable a portion of mankind.

May it therefore please this Honourable House to take the premises into consideration, and to take such measures therein, as to their wisdom and benignity shall seem meet.

And your petitioners shall ever pray, &c.

(Signed) WILLIAM FORBES, *Chairm.*  
WILLIAM CREECH, *Sec.*

In the House of Lords, after the resolution on the important question, that the Managers on the part of the House of Commons should be directed to state their arguments, and adduce their evidence on all the charges against Mr Hastings, before he should be called on for his defence, the following very strong and argumentative protest has been entered:

Dissentient, 1st, Because we hold it to be primarily essential to the due administration of justice, that they who are to judge have a full, clear, and distinct knowledge of every part of the question on which they are ultimately to decide; and in a cause of such magnitude, extent, and variety, as the present, where issue is joined on acts done at times and places so distant, and with relation to persons so different, as well as on crimes so discriminated from each other by their nature and tendency, we conceive that such knowledge cannot, but with extreme difficulty, be obtained without a separate consideration of the several articles exhibited.

2d, Because we cannot with equal facility, accuracy, and confidence, apply and compare the evidence adduced, and more especially the arguments urged by the prosecutors on one side, and the defendant on the other, if the whole charges be made one cause, as if the several articles be heard in the nature of separate causes.

3d, Because, admitting it to be a clear and acknowledged principle of justice, that the defendant against a criminal accusation should be at liberty to make his defence in such form and manner as he shall deem most to his advantage; we are of opinion that such principle is only true so far as the use and operation thereof shall not be extended to defeat the ends of justice, or to create difficulties and delays equivalent to a direct defeat thereof: and, because we are of opinion that the proposition made by the Managers of the House of Commons, if it had been agreed to, would not have deprived the defendant, in this prosecution, of the fair and allowable benefit of such principle taken in its true sense; in as much as it tended only to oblige him to apply his defence specially and distinctly to each of the distinct and separate articles of the impeachment, in the only mode in which the respective merits of the charge and of the defence can be accurately compared and determined, or even retained in the memory, and not to limit or restrain him in the form and manner of constructing, explaining, or establishing his defence.

4th, Because, in the case of the Earl of Middlesex, and that of the Earl of Strafford, and other cases of much less magnitude, extent, and variety, than the present, this House has directed the proceedings to be according to the mode now proposed by the Managers on the part of the Commons.

5th, Because, even if no precedent has existed, yet, from the new and distinguishing circumstances of the present case, it would have been the duty of this House to adopt the only mode of proceeding, which, founded on simplicity, can ensure perspicuity, and obviate confusion.

6th, Because we conceive that the accepting the proposal made by the Managers would have been no less consonant to good policy than to substantial justice, since by the possessing the acknowledged right of preferring their articles as so many successive impeachments, the Commons have an undoubted power of compelling this House in future virtually to adopt that mode which they now recom-

mend; and if they ever be driven to stand on this extreme right, jealousies must unavoidably ensue between the two Houses, whose harmony is the vital principle of national prosperity; public justice must be delayed, if not defeated; the innocent might be harassed, and the guilty might escape.

7th, Because many of the reasons upon which a different mode of conducting their prosecution has been imposed upon the Commons, appear to us of a still more dangerous and alarming tendency than the measure itself, forasmuch as we cannot hear but with the utmost astonishment and apprehension, that this Supreme Court of Judicature is to be concluded by the instituted rules of the practice of inferior courts, and that the law of Parliament, which we have ever considered as recognized and revered by all who respected and understood the laws and the constitution of this country, has neither form, authority, nor even existence; a doctrine which we conceive to strike directly at the root of all Parliamentary proceedings by impeachment, and to be equally destructive of the established rights of the Commons, and of the criminal jurisdiction of the Peers, and consequently to tend to the degradation of both Houses of Parliament, to diminish the vigour of public justice, and to subvert the fundamental principles of the constitution.

*Portland, Devonshire,  
Bedford, Cardiff,  
Derby, Wentworth Fitzwilliam,  
Stamford, Loughborough.  
Craven,*

For the 1st, 2d, and 7th reas. *Manchester,  
Townsend,  
Harcourt,  
Leicester.*

*Trial of Mr Hastings.*—Among the witnesses examined on the Benares charge, a Mr Ben was produced to prove, that the country of Benares was, in two or three years after the expulsion of Cheyt Sing, in a wretched state of cultivation, the population decreased, and the people dissatisfied and disgusted with their new government; but he *proved the reverse of all this*. This surprising the Managers, they asked him if he had not given a different account of some of these matters when he was examined before the House of Commons. The question produced a dispute between the Managers and counsel for Mr Hastings; the latter of whom contended, that the former had no right to discredit their own witnesses, because

because he did not give evidence favourable to their cause. The Managers insisted that they had a right to force the truth from an unwilling witness. Both sides applying to the Court for opinion, their Lordships, at half past six, adjourned to their own House; and referred the question to the Judges present for their opinion: They differed; the Lord Chief Baron supported the objection of Mr Hastings' counsel; the other Judges were against it.—It was resolved at last, that their Lordships should not decide upon it, until they could have the opinions of all the twelve Judges after their return from the circuit; they therefore adjourned the trial till Friday the 10th of April next.

Feb. 26. A General Court of Proprietors was held at the East-India House, for the purpose of balloting on the question relative to sending out the four regiments to India.

The glasses were closed exactly at six, when they were delivered to the scrutineers, who, at half past eight o'clock, made their report, that the question had passed on the ballot in the following manner:

For the question 371—Against it 371, which being equal, the clause in the act of Parliament was read, which states, that, in cases where there is an equality of votes on any question, the same shall be decided by a lot, to be drawn by the Treasurer.

The lot was prepared, the Treasurer took it out of the hat, and it was in the affirmative, for the question, by which the Court of Proprietors have negatived the minister's motion of sending the troops to India.—This is the first question Mr Pitt has lost at the India House.

The number of important questions that have been decided by the majority of a single voice, is not a little extraordinary. General Washington owes the seat he at present fills in America to that majority; Ireland preserved her Parliament by that majority; it is well known what the house of Brunswick owes to that majority; the fortifications in 1786 were overthrown by that majority.

In the House of Commons a motion was made, that there be laid before that House, an account of the unexhausted balance, which is subject to the disposition of Parliament, directed by an act of the 24th of his present Majesty, to be paid into the Court of Exchequer in Scotland, by the persons to whom the forfeited estates were granted. Also, an

account of all the engagements which the late Board of Trustees in Scotland came under, and which were confirmed by Royal warrant before passing the said act of the 24th of his present Majesty. Both these accounts were ordered.

A dividend of the remains of the Havannah prize-money has been lately advertised to be made to the claimants. It is nearly six and twenty years since the capture of the Havannah. Had this money been then distributed to our gallant soldiers and seamen in the usual proportions, it would have amounted to full two hundred pounds per man; but now, what with the expences of civil litigation, the sweatings of agents, &c. it is reduced to less than three-and-twenty pounds a share!

March 10. H. of C. Sir George Yonge said, that conformable to the notice he gave when he laid the estimates for the employment of troops and garrisons before the House, he then came forward to state what had taken place with respect to the reduction of his Majesty's household troops. In the first place, he stated, that his Majesty had thought proper to reduce two troops of horse-grenadiers, and to reduce two regiments of horse guards into a different establishment. He should move on the present estimate for the continuance of the pay of these troops another quarter, up to the 24th June next, when the new establishment would take place. It would be also necessary for him to move for a compensation to those officers and privates who were to be reduced. The reduction he stated to be a considerable saving to the public, but would for the present year occasion an increase on the estimate of 22,574l. 3s. It would next year occasion a saving to the public of 11,000l. or 12,000l. which would be increased to a saving of 24,000l. when the officers reduced were provided for, till which time colonels were to receive 1200l. compensation per annum for their reduction, and the other officers in proportion. A late death (General Carpenter's, a colonel of dragoons) had occasioned a vacancy, which would be a saving to the nation of 1200l. per annum, as it was intended to give his post to one of the reduced colonels: and the noble generosity of another, whose ardour for the service was known, whose virtues and patriotism were known, and whose consideration was not money (Duke of Northumberland,) had refused his compensation for reduction, and occasioned another saving of 1200l. per ann. to the public.

The

The Hon. Baronet then made a few observations on the reduction, which, he said, went in direct contradiction to the assertions of some gentlemen, that patronage was the intention of the Crown; had such been the intention, it is not likely that his Majesty would have reduced four regiments.

The Hon. Baronet then moved the several estimates, and for compensation to the reduced officers and privates, all which were unanimously agreed to, and the report ordered.

*Mar. 11. H. of L.* Counsel were called to the bar to be heard on the petitions of the Earl of Dumfries, Lord Cathcart, and a petition presented by the Earl of Selkirk on Monday last, relative to the late election for one of the Sixteen Peers for Scotland, on the 10th day of January last. The counsel who appeared at the bar were, the Lord Advocate, the Solicitor General, Mr Douglas, Mr Anstruther, Mr Scott, Mr Grant, and Mr Campbell, when, after hearing Mr Grant and Mr Anstruther for the petition on behalf of Lord Dumfries, the further consideration was adjourned till the 13th.

A Mr Durie, a descendant of David Durie, who formerly claimed the title of Lord Rutherford, proved that the person who voted as Lord Rutherford at the late election of a Peer in the room of the Earl of Dalhousie, was generally known by the name of John Anderson; that till the late election he never assumed the honours and dignity of the Peerage; but that he has since been generally called Lord Rutherford by the country people ironically. That John Anderson and a relation of the witness's were the executors of David Durie, whose whole effects did not exceed in value 300l.; and that if Anderson had any claim to the title, it was in right of David Durie. The witness further stated, that he himself had a better right to the title, as his mother's name was Durie.

13. *Lady Wallace* read her comedy, entitled, *The Ton; or, The Follies of Fashion*, in the Green-room at Covent-Garden Theatre. Her Ladyship was attended by his Grace of Gordon, the Marquis of Carmarthen, and some other friends, who bestowed the highest encomiums on the comedy.

15. *H. of C.* Mr Fox rose to make his promised motion for the repeal of the shop tax; a tax that by experience proved, beyond the possibility of a doubt, the complaints of the shopkeepers to be

justly founded.—Experience proved the impossibility of shopkeepers being able to levy the tax on the consumers. Whatever discontent the bill formerly occasioned, it was not now lessened, but considerably increased; experience had confirmed every theory of its impropriety, and the warmth with which it had been opposed when first brought in, was considerably augmented at the present time. He had, on a former day, stated the injustice of the bill in a fuller manner than he had now done; it was sufficient barely to state, that the evils then complained of existed in the most oppressive manner, and, without further troubling the House, he would move for leave to repeal the act of his Majesty raising a duty from shops.

Mr Jervoise seconded the motion.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* observed, that it was particularly hurtful to his feelings to be under the necessity of persisting in any measure that might give uneasiness to any; but conceiving it his duty to protect the revenue, he could not agree with the motion of the Right Hon. gentleman. Considering it his duty to establish the revenue upon the most respectable footing for the purpose of defraying every exigence, he could not think of giving up any thing that was not likely to be attended with great mischiefs. The finances of the country were, he thanked God, in a very flourishing situation; but he could not agree to abandon any of the existing taxes, at a time when the nation was under such a load of debt, much less did he think it at all proper for the House to be employed in speculation which should be the first tax given up when the happy hour should arrive that they might discuss such a subject with effect.

Sir John Miller, Mr Whitbread, Mr Drake, Sir Edward Astley, Sir George Howard, Mr Alderman le Mesurier, Sir Watkin Lewes, Mr Alderman Watson, and Mr Martin, spoke strongly for the repeal.

Mr Fox concluded the debate with answering Mr Pitt's arguments. He said; if the House voted against the repeal, they must say to the shopkeepers, that they were reimbursed by the consumers—the House must believe that the shopkeepers are reimbursed, and know nothing about it—the House must believe that they, as the consumers, pay the tax out of their pockets, and know nothing of such payment—the House must believe that the parties complaining know

not

not whether they are injured or benefited by the tax; all these absurdities must the House fully believe to warrant them in rejecting the motion to repeal the act.

The question having been loudly called for, the House divided,

Ayes 98—Noes 141.

Majority against the repeal 43.

March 5. The order of the day, for going into a committee on the declaratory bill being moved, and a motion made for the Speaker to leave the chair, Sir Grey Cooper rose to oppose the motion. He contended, that the *principles* of the bill was objectionable in many important respects, and that it led to the most dangerous consequences. Intending to keep close to the question, he would not step aside to consider what ought to be law, or whether the powers to which the Commissioners of the Board of Controll lay claim might not be of advantage to our possessions in India: The single point he proposed to argue was, that it is not the law at present, that the Board has not these powers under the act 1784, which the bill professes to explain; and that the House cannot declare that they have these powers, without an usurpation of judicial, instead of legislative authority. He regretted, that among the maxims of law, laid down by the learned counsel at the bar, they had omitted to mention some which seemed to him very important in the consideration of this question. One of these was, that acts which give new powers and new remedies should not have a liberal construction, but be pursued strictly. He then proceeded to shew, that in the act 1784 there were specific provinces assigned to the Directors, and to the Board of Controll: that all dispatches to India, and all orders to the servants of the Company relating to the civil or military government, or revenues of their territorial possessions there, were to originate with the Directors, only subject to revision and controul on the part of the Commissioners before they be actually sent off. He admitted, that by subsequent clauses in the act 1784, the Board of Controll was empowered to originate dispatches to presidencies in India, in matters requiring secrecy, touching the levying of war or making peace, or negotiating with the native princes of the country.

But this exception only tended to confirm the rule in all matters not excepted. If the sweeping clause, at the end of the eleventh section, on which so much is founded, invests the Board with the whole

superintendency and controul, and if the Directors are bound to pay implicit obedience to them in all cases, Why is it made lawful for them to send orders and instructions to the servants of the Company in India only in certain specific cases, and under certain specific conditions?

Pursuing the same line of argument with respect to the strict interpretation of the act 1784, he next adverted to the act prolonging the charter of the Company in 1781. This, he contended, was a subsisting law, unrepealed by the act 1784, excepting where such partial repeal is specifically declared. It was, besides, a solemn compact between the Company and Parliament for a valuable consideration, no part of which could be repealed or broken, but by express words founded on previous consent. It was part of this compact, that the Company were to pay a stipulated sum for regiments to be sent to India on their requisition: But how was this compatible with the declaratory bill now proposed to be enacted? Nothing could be plainer, than that the condition of requisition would in this case be merged and extinguished.

Another and more serious evil which he apprehended from this bill, was a breach of the constitution, by giving the Crown a right of raising and keeping a standing army in the kingdom in time of peace. It had been maintained, indeed, that the declaration in the bill of rights that this is unlawful, did not extend to the raising and keeping an army out of the kingdom in any of the dominions of the Crown. But the wisdom of Parliament had extended, in former times, the same maxim to Ireland; and a just jealousy on this head would always extend it to wherever there was a revenue at the disposal of the King's ministers, for raising and paying an army without consent of Parliament, which was notoriously the case in India. The last ground on which he condemned the bill was, as a pernicious precedent in legislation, having no basis for the doubt expressed in the preamble but the clashing opinion of lawyers, suddenly given upon cases imperfectly drawn. A Minister who wanted an enlargement of power in any department where he has influence, would have nothing to do but to propose and bring in such a bill.

Mr John Scott rose after Sir Grey Cooper. He admitted, that the House, in passing declaratory laws such as the present, did act in a judicial capacity, but contended, that the necessity of the

case required and justified it. Such a measure was far speedier than that of waiting the slow process of a judicial decision. He ridiculed the objection to the bill, as giving the Crown a right to raise and maintain a standing army in time of peace. The bill did not authorise the Crown to send any troops not recognised by Parliament to India or elsewhere. He endeavoured to mark the distinction between Mr Fox's India bill and that which passed into a law in 1784. The one he had always considered as a murder, the other as merely putting the patient under a mild regimen. He then proceeded to shew, that the declaratory bill did contain a sound and true exposition of the act 1784, by a particular examination of all its clauses, and a variety of reasonings upon their respective analogy and bearings.

Mr Scott was followed by the *Chancellor of the Exchequer*. Upon the first view of the bill, he observed two questions naturally presented themselves. 1st, Whether there existed a necessity for expounding the act of the 24th of his present Majesty? and, next, Whether the bill then before the House contained a true and sound exposition of that act?

His Majesty had judged it expedient that four regiments should be added to the military establishment in India. The Court of Directors entertained the same opinion as to the expediency, but differed about the mode. The Board of Controll thought it had sufficient powers, under the act 1784, to send out the troops at the expence, and without the consent of the Company: The Court of Directors denied the existence of any such powers. Here was evidently a doubt upon the construction of the act. What then could be more proper, than for the Board of Controll to apply to Legislature for an explanation of one of its own acts, rather than hazard the loss of empire by waiting the tedious decision of a court of law? The inordinate expence of sending out the four regiments to India in transports, in case of the refusal of the Court of Directors to send them in their own ships, was of itself a sufficient reason for the interposition of Legislature in expounding the true construction of a bill that had occasioned some disputes. As to the complaints with regard to the nomination of the officers for those regiments, due regard had been shewn to the Company's officers, as far as was consistent with justice to the half-pay officers of the King's

troops. Although Royal regiments, his Majesty had relinquished nearly one half of the patronage of them to the Company. He expressed his sense of the inconvenience that arose from having two armies in one service, and his hopes to see the time when there should be but one, and that a Royal one. He acknowledged that this might appear a formidable accession of patronage to the Crown, but declared his willingness to adopt any plan for putting such guards and restrictions on the disposal of it as should prevent any danger from arising to the constitution. Upon the whole, he maintained, that the Board of Controll, as erected in 1784, being responsible to the public for the political government of India, and for the prosperity, defence, and security of the provinces, must by necessary implication be understood to have the entire disposal and management of the revenue, subject only to the judgment of Parliament: The present bill went to declare explicitly what was thus implied by necessary inference, a point, however, upon which doubts had arisen among the Directors, which, unless speedily removed, might be highly prejudicial to our empire in India.

*Colonel Barre* attacked the bill as a part of a settled system to usurp all the patronage of the East-India Company, civil and military. He condemned it also as improvident in the very point of economy which it professed to study. The same number of the Company's troops might be maintained at incomparably less expence. The Company's officers too, he contended, were, generally speaking, more fit for the service in India than those of the Royal army. He expressed the utmost alarm at the idea suggested by the Chancellor of the Exchequer of making all the military in India Royal, and foreboded the degradation of Parliament, and the ruin of the constitution, from so enormous an accession of influence to the Crown.

*Colonel Fullarton* rested his argument against the bill, chiefly on the merits of the officers in the East-India service.

Mr *Grenville* defended the Board of Controll from the imputation of having attempted to assume the patronage of the East-India Company.

Mr *Sheridan* drew a contrast between the India bill of Mr Fox and that of the Chancellor of the Exchequer; explained the true features of the former, and endeavoured to prove that they were such as no person of a manly character, and



honest mind, need be ashamed to own. Of Mr Pitt's bill he said, that it seizes nothing, but assumes the power of seizing every thing. He charged the Board of Controul with attempts to assume the patronage of the East-India Company for the purposes of corruption and influence. He enumerated the heads of several of the facts to which he alluded, as samples of more that remained behind, and pledged himself to prove them at a fit opportunity. He concluded with an affecting appeal to the justice and humanity of the House in behalf of the reduced Company's officers.

Mr Dundas, in a speech of three hours and a half, took up singly all the charges laid against the Board of Controul by Colonel Barre and Mr Sheridan. He defied them to prove, that in any instance their conduct collectively, or his own conduct individually, had deserved censure. He went into a variety of arguments to prove that the right of the Board of Controul to apply the revenues of the territorial possessions of India to their general security had never been questioned, from the first passing of the bill in 1784 to that hour. He also entered largely into the detail of the several transactions with respect to the four regiments proposed to be sent to India, and stated many reasons, proving that it was a measure preferable to that of suffering the Company to fill up the deficiencies of the regiments on their own establishment in India.

Mr Powis, Sir James Johnston, Mr Pultney, and Mr Baskard, severally declared their disapprobation of the bill.

This important and very interesting debate was concluded by Mr Fox, who began with accusing Mr Dundas of having spoken three hours and an half without having said any thing to the question. He exposed his mode of defending the proceedings of the Board of Controul, and declared, that what the Right Hon. Gentleman had said rather proved the charges. He followed Mr Sheridan in drawing a parallel between his own bill and that of Mr Pitt; avowing that his design had been openly stated to be that of suspending the rights, functions, privileges, and patronage of the Court of Directors for four years, and to lodge them in a Board of Commissioners; thinking it more safe experimentally to place the influence arising from the exercise of these powers where there was no other influence, than to add it to the Crown, where so much influ-

ence was already placed. All the proceedings of this Board were to be open, that the publicity of their measures might serve as a check to the influence they were necessarily to possess. The grounds of his bill, as stated in the preamble, were gross abuse of power, and incapacity to retrieve the affairs of the Company. Both these were now fully admitted. The professed ground of Mr Pitt's bill was the consent of the Directors. That consent, originally obtained on false pretences, was now completely done away by the conduct and avowal of the Directors themselves. This day had wiped away much of the odium from his bill; and he trusted the period would soon arrive when the prejudice of the public would be cleared completely, and it would be regarded in its true light as a strong, but a just and necessary measure. He reprobated the declaratory bill as an insidious attempt to assume the same powers that his bill would have given to his Board of Commissioners, but in a manner less open, and much more dangerous to the constitution. He would oppose it in every stage. The *Chancellor of the Exchequer*, being indisposed, waved the privilege of a reply.

At SEVEN o'clock on Thursday morning the House divided:

Ayes, for the Speaker leaving the chair, 182—Noes, 125. Majority 57.

At the third reading of the bill, March 14th, it was again opposed and supported by much the same arguments as on the former days. In the end, it passed without a division, and the Chancellor was ordered to carry it to the House of Lords for their concurrence.

March 18. H. of C. Sir John Sinclair rose to make his promised motion relative to the election for representatives to serve for Scots counties. He stated to the House, that having considered the business to be of the greatest national importance, and thinking himself inadequate to suggest any motion to do away the mischief then existing, he had taken the advice of some gentlemen, and had called a meeting of members of both Houses, and other gentlemen of importance, to consider of the best mode to be adopted; a most respectable meeting attended, whose general opinion was, that Parliament should be applied to on the subject. In consequence of such determination, and the numerous litigations occasioned by the present laws, which had occasioned various and contradictory decisions in the courts, Sir John said, he

he meant to propose to the House a mode against which he conceived no objection would lie, viz. that a committee might be appointed to examine into the laws now existing relative to the election for representatives to serve for Scots counties, and that they make a report to the House. On the receipt of that report, Sir John Sinclair said, he should move for leave to bring in a bill, and have it printed, and by that means give gentlemen an opportunity of considering its merits during the prorogation of the present session, conceiving it impossible that he should be enabled to bring the bill forward enough, in the present session, for the House to give their decision upon it. He concluded by moving,

"That a committee be appointed to take into consideration the laws now in being for regulating the election of members to serve in Parliament for that part of Great Britain called Scotland, and to report the same, with their opinions thereupon, to the House."

Sir William Cunningham said, that if the motion had been, that the House should adopt any particular and specific proposition for altering the laws of election, he might possibly have opposed it; but as it went merely to institute an inquiry, he was willing to give it his support.

The motion passed without opposition; and a committee was named, consisting chiefly of members for North Britain.

19. H. of L. The order of the day having been moved by Lord Sydney, for going into the third reading of the declaratory bill,

Lord Loughborough rose to move a clause as a rider to the bill, limiting the existence of the act to the duration of the present charter.

The clause was, after a short debate, rejected without a division.

The Lord Chancellor then moved, *that this bill do pass.*

Lord Stormont rose to make his final objections to the principle, and to the whole operation of the bill. He vindicated Mr Fox's bill, and said, that the calumnies and misrepresentations of it had been the means of deluding the people, but that the delusion, like all others, was too palpable to be lasting. He inveighed severely against the deception of Mr Pitt's bill. If, when so young, and so "unhackneyed in the ways of men," he was capable of such duplicity, what might not be expected of him in the fulness of time! if the bud and blossom shot forth in so promising a manner, what

might not be the produce of fruit, when ripened by the fostering rays of the sun in its meridian!

Lord Camden entered into a close and argumentative investigation of the several clauses of the act of 1784, to prove from them that it could bear no other exposition than that put upon it by the present bill. Having gone through his arguments, his Lordship observed, that the general aim of those who opposed the bill, seemed to be to declare the bill of 1784 as bad as the bill of 1783. If he thought it one-half as bad a bill, he said, he would not only not have said a word in favour of the present bill, but would have instantly resigned his place. He proceeded to an investigation of the bill of 1783, (Mr Fox's) and condemned it in the severest terms, and especially the Board of Commissioners it instituted.

Lord Loughborough, in a most able and animated speech, treated the whole subject in a style of such superior skill and oratory, that excited the admiration of all who heard it. His Lordship began with stating the declaratory laws, and said, a bill of that description always brought some evil behind it. This he illustrated by mentioning the case of the declaratory bill respecting Ireland, that of the declaratory bill about America, and that solitary case of the declaratory bill of the 4th of George II. noticed by Lord Camden. He, after this, went through the whole bill of 1784, arguing it closely and logically as a lawyer, and contending that its true inference was directly the reverse of that drawn from it by Lord Camden. He next considered it as connected with the history of its introduction into the House of Commons, and all those anecdotes, which notwithstanding the degree of contempt they had been treated with by the Lord President of the Council, he maintained every noble Lord, as a Peer of Parliament, had a right to draw into his discussion of the subject, as illustrative and pertinent. He then thundered out a warning to ministers not to dare to act so unconstitutionally, as to keep the fourth regiment in England in the pay of the India Company. He bid them either bring in a bill of indemnity, if they meant to do so, or another declaratory bill. He retorted on Lord Camden for every remark that the noble Earl had made on the bill of 1783, and its parsons; and with infinite vigour of argument, and success of satire, not only defended both from the odium that had been cast upon them, but continued

to make them the grounds of some very elegant and beautiful paegegyrics on Mr Fox and Lord North, and their friends; and of a variety of most pointed sarcasms on the Board of Control, and its leader, the Treasurer of the Navy.

The Lord Chancellor left the woolsack, and argued with his wonted weight of reasoning in support of the present bill, observing that the noble and learned Lord, who had spoken with so much force of argument against it, had not ventured to deny that the declaratory bill did not give the true exposition of the act of 1784. On that ground, in his mind, the whole argument turned, and to that he should solely confine himself, laying out of the case all comparison of the bill of 1783 and the bill of 1784, for the whole of which, and all that could be said about it, he declared he did not care one farthing, and had no mind to make an election speech with a view to obtain the vote of either this or that Burgess, or in favour of this or that character: they were considerations extraneous to the present question.

The Marquis of Lansdowne contended, that the bill was a bill assailing private rights, and it had nevertheless been conducted through the House with the most unprecedented and most shameful hurry and precipitation, which the noble and learned Lord must give him leave to say, it was in a peculiar degree his particular duty to have guarded against, and to have seen, that if the parties were intercepted in their way to the Courts below, and deprived of the advantage of a judicial decision, that they met with substantial justice in that House. He denied that any thing like justice had been done the East India Company. They had not been allowed to be heard in defence of their rights, nor had noble Lords themselves been allowed time for deliberation. What had been the treatment the bill had received? It had been decided in three days. His Lordship praised Lord Loughborough's speech of that day, not only as one of the finest that ever was written, but as the finest perhaps ever heard by man. He declared his perfect concurrence in the noble and learned Lord's arguments throughout, and said, that the clauses called *checks* in the bill, were not checks, but *covers*, which as a pursuance of abuse of power, and shelter for it, he ever should reprobate. After a variety of severe animadversions, delivered in very impassioned language, he concluded with condemning the bill as

disgraceful to Parliament, and in the highest degree unjust to the East India Company.

The Duke of Richmond denied that the clauses were meant as covers, and indignantly repelled the imputation of their having been moved with that intention. The Duke said, he wished parties would forbear running at each other, and would look directly and seriously to the greater consideration, viz. to what ought ultimately to be done with India. We had the territories there in possession, and we must either protect and defend, or abandon them altogether. Something decisive must soon be determined.

The Marquis of Lansdowne rose to explain respecting the word *covers*. He said, he had charged no man with *intentionally* moving the clauses as covers. No person could know a man's *intentions*, they were known to God Almighty only.

At half after ONE in the morning, the question was put, and the House divided,

Contents 71—Non-Contents 28.

Majority for passing the bill 43.

#### DISSENTIENT.

1st, Because we object altogether to the very stile and form of the present bill, in as much as it purports to be a declaratory bill of a kind as dangerous in its application as it is certainly unusual, if not new, in its principle. If the act of the 24th of his Majesty be clearly expressed, any declaration of its sense is evidently unnecessary; if it be worded, whether from accident or design, in dark and equivocal terms, we conceive, that in order to do away every ambiguity, the mode most open and candid in itself, as well as most regular and conformable to the usage of Parliament, would have been by a bill to explain and amend, and not to declare—And we cannot but behold this extraordinary bill with yet greater alarm, when it has been avowed that it is intended to operate as an act of indemnity for past measures not explicitly stated. Surely it is a proposition absurd and monstrous on the very face of it, to call upon this House to declare what was and is law subject to provisions which shall be. A declaration so qualified is a new species of a bill of indemnity, which, unlike all others, does not content itself with holding forth terms of protection against the penal consequences of an illegal act committed, but retrospectively alters and reverses the nature and essence of the action itself from its very origin, if certain prospective

pective conditions be subsequently observed.

2dly, Because the preamble of the present bill, which must be presumed to set forth the legal grounds of the proposed declaration, does not appear to us in reality to contain any such grounds. It offers nothing more than partial and pieced extracts from various sections of the 24th of his present Majesty, two of which evidently convey only general powers to be exercised "in such manner as in the said act is directed," that is, subject to limitations and modifications not recited in the preamble; and the third of these extracts, which is taken from the conclusion of the 11th section of the act above-mentioned, is in truth part of a clause *imperative* on the Directors, not enabling to the Commissioners: binding the former to obey the orders of the latter, (that is, all such orders as they may lawfully issue under other parts of the act) but not conferring on the latter any portion of distinct power. Their powers, whatever they may be, must be sought in the enabling clauses of the act, by which alone this imperative clause can be construed, but of which not a trace is to be discovered in the preamble.

3dly, Because the limitations and restraints on the power of the Commissioners, which are now imposed for the first time in this bill, carry with them an intimation highly derogatory to the honour and wisdom of this House: in as much as they imply, that in the very moment when this House felt the most tender apprehensions for the safety of chartered rights, and when they were most anxiously alarmed for the consequences of transferring the power and patronage of the Company even for a time, they conscientiously and deliberately passed an act, by which those rights were to be superseded, and that power and patronage in effect vested in the Board of Control for ever, without sufficient checks and guards to protect the one, or to prevent the corrupt use of the other. The authors of these limiting and restraining clauses have left to the majority of this House, no other refuge from the imputation of this inconsistency, but in an ignorance of that meaning, which we are now called upon to declare.

4thly, Because if any such limitations and restraints be indeed necessary, the provisions of this bill, we are persuaded, must prove nugatory and inefficient.

5thly, Because, coupling the act of the 24th of his Majesty with all its accumulated explanations and amendments, and

understanding the powers there conferred on the Commissioners to the extent implied in the preamble and limiting clauses of the present bill, the system established by that act in truth realizes all the dangers which were ever attributed to another measure then recently rejected by this House, and is certainly fruitful of formidable mischiefs proper to itself, friendly to corrupt intrigue and cabal, hostile to all good government, and especially abhorrent from the principles of our popular constitution.

The patronage of the Company (and this seems to be the most serious terror to the people of England) the Commissioners enjoy in the worst mode, without that responsibility, which is the natural security against malversation and abuse. They cannot immediately appoint, but they have that weight of recommendation and influence, which must ever inseparably attend on substantial power, and which in the present case has not any where been attempted to be denied.

Should this fail them in the first instance, they can intimidate and encourage; they can suppress the approbation and the censure of the Directors on their own servants; they can substitute blame for praise, and praise for blame, or they may instantly recall whomsoever the Directors may appoint against their will; and this they may repeat, till they ultimately compel the Directors, harassed and over-awed, to nominate the man whom the Commissioners may wish to favour. Nor is this disposal of patronage without responsibility, the only evil that characterizes the system; all the high powers and prerogatives with which the Commissioners are vested, they may exercise invisibly, and thus for a period at least invade, perhaps in a great measure finally baffle, all political responsibility; for they have a power of administering to their clerks and other officers an oath of secrecy framed for the occasion by themselves; and they possess in the India House the suspicious instrument of a secret committee, consisting only of the Chairman, the Deputy-chairman, and one other Director, all bound to them by an oath. Through these they have sent an arrangement for paying the debts of the Nabob of Arcot, beneficial to individuals, injurious to the Company, and fundamentally contradicting the plain principle of an express clause in that very act by which their own Board was instituted; and through these they have con-

by themselves, on a subject of mere trade, over which they profess to disclaim all right of management. After such examples, we must confess that our imaginations cannot figure to us any description of business, which may not be sheltered behind the thick veil of the secret committee; and from our past experience relative to the first of these transactions, we are so justly sensible of the great advantages with which the servants of the Crown must argue on such topics before an assembly constitutionally disposed to a general confidence in them, that we should be sanguine indeed, did we but expect any considerable check to be given to the possible misconduct of the Board of Controll, by the fears of a Parliamentary inquiry.

6thly, Because the operation of this bill, and of the act, the meaning of which it is to declare, ought to have been limited to the duration of the existing charter. Whatever may be the right of the legislature to subject the trade and the general revenues of the Company to the inspection and controul of a Board of Commissioners, nominated by the Crown, so long as the Company continue in the enjoyment of an exclusive trade, and in the management of great territorial revenues; we must, however, maintain, that to perpetuate such inspection, and to render the signatures of that Board necessary to all the Company's dispatches of every kind, when they may carry on their trade merely as a Commercial Corporation, without any monopoly, and when they may remain in the management only of their own proper estates, is a measure of injustice wholly unprecedented, and an example liable to much reasonable jealousy in a commercial country like Great Britain.

On all these grounds of objection; to the stile and form of the bill, as a declaratory bill; to the incongruities, absurdities, and deficiencies of the bill itself; to much of the principle, and to all the distinguishing characters of the system which it is meant to declare, as well as to the perpetual operation which it gives to that system, we think it incumbent upon us, here solemnly on the Journals of Parliament, to record our hearty dissent for the satisfaction of our consciences, and for our justification to our fellow-citizens, and to posterity.

Portland,	Devonshire,
Carlisle,	Gloster,
Wentworth Fitz-	Poser,
william,	Cardiff,

Craven,	Bedford,
Sandwich,	Loughborough,
Portchester,	Buckinghamshire,
Derby,	Hay (Earl of Kinnoul.)

## SCOTLAND.

March 7. The Court of Session determined an important question, respecting a freehold qualification.

The case was, that at the election of a member of Parliament for Fife, in July last, Mr Henry Lindsay claimed to be inrolled as a freeholder upon a charter of the barony of Wormiston, belonging to his brother Mr Bethune of Kilconquhar, and upon a conveyance of that charter, and of a part of the said barony of the proper valuation, granted by Mr Bethune to him in life-rent, upon which he stood in feft.

Mr Drysdale objected to Mr Lindsay's being inrolled, on the ground that the property of the barony of Wormiston having been feued out by Mr Bethune to a friend (recently before expiring the charter) under condition of its being re-disposed, it was plain it was done on purpose to separate the property from the superiority, in order that the life-rent of a bare superiority, divested of every beneficial interest, might be given to Mr Lindsay, with the view of increasing Mr Bethune's political influence: that such qualifications were nominal and fictitious, and that the Court of Session had lately rejected claims founded on similarities.

It was said on the one hand, that though the lands for which Mr Lindsay claimed his vote, were worth 100l. per annum, yet Mr Lindsay's interest in them were only 2s. 6d.—that it was a fictitious conveyance to elude the law, that the expence of making the titles and the expence of this process was defrayed by Mr Bethune, and that it was clearly a nominal vote, as Mr Lindsay would reckon himself bound in honour to vote as his brother should direct. On the other hand it was said, that there was no law depriving those acquiring estates gratuitously, of the right of voting—that Mr Lindsay considered the estate in the same light as if he had purchased it or received it by descent, and found himself at perfect liberty to vote as he thought proper.

In this shape the precise question of the validity of a voter on life-rent-right of a bare superiority, divested of every speciality, came to be judged of by the Court, when, after a very full discussion, they found that Mr Lindsay's titles were sufficient.

ficient, and he was accordingly appointed to be admitted on the roll. It was the opinion of a majority of their Lordships, that as titles such as those claimed on, had met with success, both in the Court of Session and the House of Peers, the public had been led to give reliance on the law, as explained by these decisions: that though a rectification of the election laws might be desirable, it was not their Lordships province to make new laws; that if the decisions given, in multitudes of similar cases, which had been tried on former occasions, were to be altered, it would leave the country in such a state of confusion and uncertainty, as might have very fatal effects.

#### MARRIAGES.

The Rev. Mr John Campbell, minister at Kippen, to Miss Christian Innes.

At the Countess of Erroll's, the Earl of Glasgow to the Right Hon. Lady Augusta Hay, daugh. to the late Earl of Er.

By special license, at Lord Macdonald's house in George's Street, Hanover Square, by the Bishop of Llandaff, Sir John Sinclair of Ulster, Bart. M. P. to the Hon. Miss Macdonald.

At Leguinea, near Kingston (Jamaica), Alexander Robertson, Esq; Naval Officer there, to Miss Sinclair of Durran, from Scotland.

#### BIRTHS.

Feb. 24. At London the Lady of Sir William Augustus Cunyningham, Bt. of Livingstone, of a son,

26. The Right Hon. Lady Kinnaird of a son, at his Lordship's house, London.

March 4. The Lady of Sir James Colquhoun of Lufs, Bart. of a daughter at his house St Andrew's Square.

23. The Marchioness of Tweeddale of a son.

Mrs Admiral Duncan, George's Square of a daughter.

Mrs Rudyerd, wife of Captain Rudyerd of the Royal Engineers, of a son, at her house, Antigua Street.

#### DEATHS.

Mrs M. Turnbull, spouse of Mr Al. Laing architect.

At Dumfries, Mrs Jean Robertson, relict of the late Rev. Mr R. Wight, minister of the gospel in that place.

At Dumfries, Mr Eb. Wilson booksel. daugh. of the late Mr Ja. Allardes, merch.

At Charleville, in Champagne, Mrs Stuart Menzies of Culdairs, who in life was generally beloved, and in death is universally regretted.

Miss Lillias Melvill, eldest daughter

of Major John Melvill of Cairnie.

At Biggar, Mr Geo. Bechtraim mercht.

At Winteriggs James Leith of White-  
riggs, Esq.

At Brunston, William McIlwraith of  
Kirkland, Esq.

At Rouen in Normandy, David Lord  
Rosehill.

Miss M. Sophia Grant, youngest daugh-  
ter of Sir James Grant of Grant, Bart.

At Dunfermline, Mrs Lillias Ferguson.

At Edinburgh, Miss Jo. Colman, daugh-  
ter of the deceased John Colman, Esq;

At Glasgow, Miss Sus. McLean, daugh-  
ter of the deceased Mr Jo. McLean, surg.

At Dumfries, Mr Da. Robertson, late  
Deacon of the incorporation of Skippers.

At Edinburgh, Dr G. Rolland, second  
son of Jo. Rolland Esq. of Achmuthie.

At Edinb. Mr Jo. Robertson writer.

At his house of Jordinstoun, Perthshire,  
Admiral John Knight.

At London, Colonel Guy Johnson, his  
Majesty's Superintendent of the Indian  
Nations in North America.

At the Manse of Lyne, in the county  
of Peebles, the Reverend Alexander John-  
ston, Minister of that parish.

At Edinburgh, Miss Marg. Aytoun,  
daugh. of the late Mr W. Aytoun, goldf.

At Dundee, James Guthrie of Craigie,  
Esq; aged 90.

At Mauchline, Mrs Christian Wallace,  
daughter of the deceased Thomas Wal-  
lace Esq; of Cairnhill.

At Dumfries, Mrs M. Ferguson of Isle.

At Edinb. Tho. Cumming, Esq; banker.

At San Lucas, Mr Alexander Tait.

At Guernsey, Mr William Stark, sur-  
geon to the 44th regiment of foot.

At Perth, Mr Alexander Hunter, late  
merchant in London,

At the manse of St Andrews, in Ork-  
ney, the Rev. Mr John Scollay, minister  
of the united parishes of St Andrew's and  
Dearnies.

At Whitebank, Alexander Hay of  
Mordington, Esq;

At Dumfries, James Ramsay of Drum-  
gans, Esq; Collector of Excise there.

At Glasgow Miss Margaret Finlay,  
daughter of Mr John Finlay, writer.

Mrs Campbell of Blythwood.

At Perth Mrs Helen Ker, spouse to  
Mr J. Rutherford, writer in Perth.

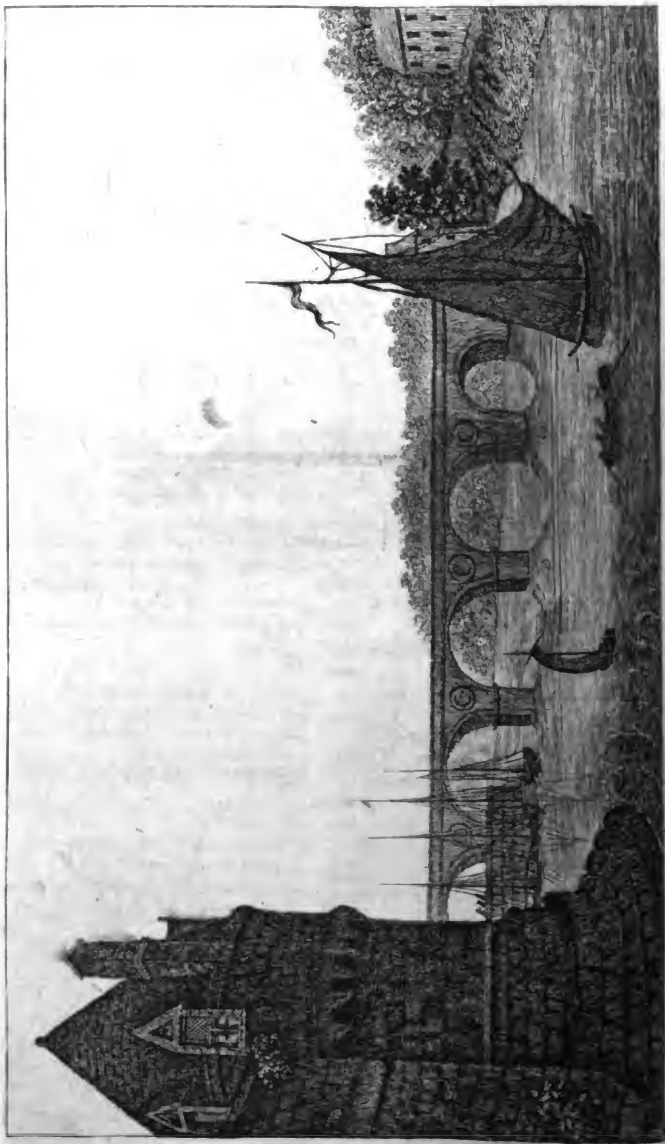
At Marcellies Mr Robert Milne, writer  
in Edinburgh.

At his house in Portman Square, Lon-  
don, Lieutenant-Colonel George Clerk.

Mr Blair Newall, third son to J. New-  
all, Esq; of Barkeoch, at Rammercales.

John Morrice Esq; of Craig, at Irvine.





VIEW FROM THE TOWER WITH A TOWER IN GOWAN GARDEN.



## Edinburgh Magazine,

O R

## LITERARY MISCELLANY

For *A P R I L* 1788.*With a View of PERTH BRIDGE.*C O N T E N T S:

	Page		Page
Register of the Weather for <i>April</i> ,	232	Adventures of <i>Cecilia</i> , daughter	
Description of <i>Perth</i> Bridge,	233	of <i>Achmet</i> III. Emperor of the	
On the Structure of Mountains:		<i>Turks</i> , - - -	269
By M. <i>Voigt</i> , - - -	ibid	Advantages of a Talent for dis-	
Account of a moving Bog in <i>Ire-</i>		cerning Times and Seasons,	272
land, - - -	237	Letter from <i>H. Posthumous</i> , &c.	275
Life of Baron <i>Trenk</i> : Written by		Letter from a <i>Haberdasher</i> of	
himself, - - -	239	Witticisms, - - -	277
Original Letter on the Salmon		Reflections on the <i>Statute Law</i> of	
Fishery on the <i>Tweed</i> , - - -	241	<i>England</i> , - - -	278
Essay on <i>Flattery</i> , - - -	245	Letter in Answer to a Disserta-	
Original Letters from Dr <i>Johnson</i>		tion to prove that <i>Troy</i> was not	
to Mr <i>Baretti</i> , - - -	747	taken by the <i>Greeks</i> , - - -	281
Description of the Isles of <i>Skie</i> and		Letters from <i>Lisbon</i> , containing an	
<i>Raarsa</i> : By Dr <i>Johnson</i> , - - -	249	account of a curious <i>Theatrical</i>	
Manner of Living in the <i>Hebrides</i> ,	254	<i>Exhibition</i> , - - -	285
Letter to a Gentleman on his Mar-		Memoirs of the late War in <i>Asia</i> ,	
riage, - - -	257	&c. - - -	291
Description of the Isle of <i>Stromboli</i> ,	259	Account of <i>Hyder-Ally-Carun</i> ,	293
Essay on the Substances that make		Ceremony of exhibiting the Sa-	
the Basis of the <i>Lavas</i> of the		cred Standard of <i>Mahomet</i> ,	295
<i>Elpari</i> Islands, - - -	263	<i>Ned Drowly</i> —A Story,	297
Authentic Anecdotes of <i>Alexander</i>		Poetry, - - -	306
<i>Selkirk</i> , - - -	266	<i>Monthly Register</i> .	

State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 31st of March 1788, to the 29th of April, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

	Thermom.		Barom.	Rain.	Weather.
	Morning.	Noon.			
March 31	42	48	29.5	0.13	Rain.
April 1	36	52	29.7375	0.02	Ditto.
2	41	50	29.5125	0.44	Ditto.
3	43	38	28.8375	0.2	Ditto.
4	32	39	29.8875	0.03	Sleet. and thund.
5	33	47	30.1125	—	Cloudy.
6	40	52	30.025	0.02	Showers.
7	47	58	30.15	—	Clear.
8	48	57	30.3	—	Ditto.
9	44	54	30.4	—	Ditto.
10	49	59	30.075	—	Ditto.
11	48	63	29.9	0.04	Small showers.
12	38	44	30.025	—	Cloudy.
13	44	57	29.7125	—	Clear.
14	40	49	29.75	0.04	Small showers.
15	38	47	29.925	0.11	Rain.
16	36	48	29.8425	0.05	Showers.
17	47	54	29.65	0.05	Ditto.
18	51	54	29.8375	0.03	Ditto.
19	45	52	29.8875	0.12	Ditto.
20	50	59	29.975	—	Cloudy.
21	46	59	29.625	0.15	Rain.
22	48	48	29.725	0.06	Hail.
23	40	53	29.6	0.09	Rain.
24	41	53	29.7	0.08	Ditto.
25	39	49	29.5	0.43	Ditto, hail, thund.
26	38	51	29.7	0.02	Cloudy, fm. sho.
27	48	55	29.975	—	Ditto.
28	45	55	30.025	—	Ditto.
29	47	54	30.1125	—	Ditto.

Quantity of Rain, 1.91

#### THERMOMETER.

Days.  
11. 63 greatest height at noon.  
4. 32 least ditto, morning.

#### BAROMETER.

Days.  
9. 30.4 greatest elevation,  
3. 28.8 least ditto.

## VIEWS IN SCOTLAND.

## P E R T H B R I D G E,

**T**HE most beautiful structure of the kind in *North-Britain*, was designed and executed by Mr *Smeton*. Its length is nine hundred feet; the breadth (the only blemish) twenty-two within the parapets. The piers are founded ten feet beneath the bed of the river, upon oaken and beechen piles, and the stones laid in *puzzalane*, and cramped with iron. The number of arches nine; of which the centre is seventy-five feet in diameter. This noble work opens a communication with all the different great roads of the kingdom, and was completed at the expence of twenty-six thousand pounds: of this the commissioners of forfeited estates, by his Majesty's permission, gave eleven thousand; *Perth* two; private subscribers, four thousand seven hundred and fifty-six; the royal boroughs, five hundred. But still this great work would have met with a check for want of money, had not the Earl of *Kinnoul*, with his characteristic public spirit, advanced the remaining sum, and taken the security of the tolls, with the hazard only to himself.

*Gowrie* house was formerly the property and residence of the Earl of *Gowrie*, whose tragical end and mysterious conspiracy (if conspiracy there was) are still fresh in the minds of the people of *Perth*. At present the house is occupied by some companies of artillery. The staircase is still shewn where the unhappy nobleman was killed, the window the frightened monarch *James* roared out of, and that he escaped through when he was saved from the fury of the populace.

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*Nouvelles lettres sur les Montagnes, &c. par M. Voigt, secrétaire des mines du duché de Weimar. Translated from the German. Paris, 8vo.*

**D**R HUTTON's Theory of the Earth having at this time engaged the public attention, the following brief account of the above work, lately published on the Continent, may not be unacceptable. As it is a record of facts or observations, and a system founded on them, every person may judge for himself how far the former corroborate the Doctor's theory or overturn it, and whether the author's conclusions are valid or otherwise.

M. Voigt has not only given a methodical and instructive description of all those fossils that generally compose the interior parts of mountains,

but he has collected sixty specimens of such as it is most important to be acquainted with. These are sold with his book, and the price of the whole in France is 36 livres. Of the specimens, each of which is about half a pound weight, fourteen are from primary mountains, twenty-seven are stones that have been formed by the waters, fourteen are volcanic, and five are as it were in the very moment of their formation.

In treating of stratified, or secondary mountains, the author goes back to the time when none but primary mountains existed, their base buried in the abyss of the sea, and their tops only appearing

appearing above the waters in the form of islands.

"The sea, he says, being continually agitated, must necessarily wear away its shores. It would therefore destroy the mountains, and form new ones of the spoils thus worn away and deposited in its own bosom.

"The sea accordingly began by demolishing the primary mountains, the wrecks of which were precipitated to the bottom. These wrecks then form the first stratum, which lies immediately over the primary mountains. In the language of miners, I call this stratum the red *sol mort*, because there is a great deal of red-coloured matter in its composition; because it forms the basis of many other, perhaps of all other strata; because it is perfectly useless, and in some measure dead as to metals. This stratum is composed of a vast quantity of rounded stones, agglutinated together by a red or grey argillaceous substance, and the whole has acquired a considerable degree of hardness. There is never found in its composition any species of stone which we can suppose to have been formed posterior to itself. We always observe in it the parts and productions of primary mountains, especially of those that most abound in the neighbourhood. I would consider it as a great curiosity, if any one could shew me in this stratum any gypsum, marle, feid stone, &c. But it is not easy, however, to explain, why no marine bodies petrified are ever found in this kind of stone. Perhaps, by the immense quantity of hard stones, which would be rolled and jumbled at the bottom of the sea, they might be broken before they could be agglutinated together. But we find, and particularly at Kisthauserberg, entire trunks of trees petrified, which is a proof that there had at that time been vegetation on the globe, before the

"destructive ocean had taken possession of these spoils, or at least that there had been islands above the surface."

The stratum we have now been speaking of has been formed simply by precipitation, as it is found only horizontal, where it had a bottom to rest upon; the following strata have been formed under water rather by attraction or incrustation, for they may be found of equal thickness upon the sides of the primary mountains, where they are almost perpendicular, as in other places where they are level; in short, they appear to have been formed as the crust on the inside of a kettle, or the tartar in wine casks, equally thick and strong on the sides as at the bottom of the vessel.

Thirteen of these secondary strata are enumerated besides the *sol mort*; but all of them are not always to be found in the same place, nor do they preserve any regularity in the order of their succession.

They are grey compact lime-stone, mixed with clay, gypsum, fetid-stone, sand-stone; clay mixed with sand; lime-stone, oolites, clay, pit-coal, argillaceous schist, bituminous wood, and sal gem.

But the most remarkable is a schistus of a blueish black colour, like common slate, though the constituent parts are very different, being calcareous, argillaceous, and bituminous, often containing silver, copper, lead and sulphur.

It is called by the miners, the copper schist, or *streb*; it lies immediately above the *sol mort*, or sometimes parallel to the side of the primary mountain, even where this is vertical; as in the pit of St John, where it has been followed to the depth of 150 fathoms, and then it becomes nearly horizontal like all the strata of this kind.

The author does not forget a fact that proves clearly the revolutions which our globe has undergone. This is called the troubles, (*sauts des couches*.)

"It appears, he says, that the strata have been broken after their formation in different places, and that the great fragments have been forced from their place. If you will figure to yourself certain strata laid over one another, and broken by a vertical fissure, and that one side or edge of the whole mass has sunk down below the other, you will have the idea of these troubles. When, for example, we find over the *sol mort*, which such a subversion has sunk five feet lower, one of the sides of the mass of these strata, we are certain that all the superior strata have been affected with the same accident, and that it has made its way upwards, the length of the vegetable soil.

"It often happens that fragments of the different strata remain in these fissures; but the interstices have been gradually filled up by new productions, which the miners are always overjoyed to find; for they procure from them most frequently cobalt, different kinds of ores of copper, and stones which are not common in stratified mountains. These troubles are almost the only places where the ores at Grossen-camdorf in the canton of Saalfeld, and other places are found. Although the fissures which have produced them extend to a very considerable depth, they are only profitable to miners, between the stratum of schist and the place where the mountain has sunk. Below that or above it, they are generally sterile. Some even suppose that the fissures we are talking of may be owing to the original very angulated form of the primary mountains on which the strata have rested. But in that case, none of the fissures would have contained minerals, and there would have been horizontal, as well as vertical troubles.

"It is difficult to account for these separations. It appears probable to

"me, that they have been formed when our volcanoes were still burning, and when they were raised out of the bosom of the earth."

M. Voigt then proceeds to give his opinion of those detached pieces of granite, lapis cornes, porphyry, quartz, &c. which are so frequently found lying at a great distance from any hill of the same substance, and are found not only on plains, but often blocks of them a considerable way up hills, in countries not very high. These he thinks may have been transported to this distance by being imbedded in pieces of ice while the waters covered the country: it is a well-known fact, he alleges, that pieces of sunk wood are often raised from the bottom of lakes, by a congelation which takes place at the bottom, incloses the wood, and afterwards rises and floats with it to the shores.

An old fisherman, at a lake not far from Keil, declared it was a common thing to see large pieces of granite, &c. brought up in the same manner from the bottom every winter, and thus great numbers of them were sometimes collected on the shore.

A gentleman of profound knowledge in the theory of mountains, in a letter to M. Voigt, expresses himself of a different opinion, on the subject of these transported pieces of primitive stones, scattered here and there on the plains, and on the secondary stratified hills.

"It is certain, says he, that these stones have come to the places where they at present lie, either from above downwards, or from below upwards. If you admit the last hypothesis, then no doubt there is a necessity for finding machines to raise them. You do not allow the second hypothesis, which would make the effect proceed from an inundation, because you suppose, that after the retiring of the waters of the sea, it was impossible that any other inundations could happen, sufficient

"ly

ly powerful to carry along masses of such enormous bulk as some of those we often find. But if such an effect could not follow from inundations, how could pieces, or even mountains of ice perform it? According to the principles of mechanics, the first cause is infinitely more probable than the other.

In my opinion, this phenomenon might have happened in the following manner: After the subsidence of the waters of the sea, the surface of our secondary mountains would be left uncovered. These mountains in conformity with the laws of deposition and attraction, were formed in contiguous beds along the chain of the primary mountains, that is, on the sides of these mountains, and in the vallies between them. The bottom of the ancient ocean was higher by some hundred yards, than the bases of the secondary mountains, which are now habitable. At that period they appeared not as we now see them, mountains and vallies, for these are the operation of rivers. The collections of matter which the sea has made in different places seem very inconsiderable, when from the top of secondary mountains we consider their ancient level. The waters of the atmosphere precipitated themselves in all directions, from the top of the primary on the sides of the secondary mountains, and forced along with them whatever they met with. But these waters must have hollowed out channels, and formed for themselves particular beds. The shortness of the interval is, in my opinion, the cause why we do not more frequently find such detached fragments of the primary mountains on the secondary, and that they are always single and dispersed.

I must observe, in passing, that this circumstance seems favourable to the opinion of those who imagine that the sea did not retire by de-

grees, but suddenly, by some great revolution. Indeed, if it had retired slowly, the submersions must, in course of time, have formed entire strata of matters detached from the primary mountains, such as we see in the greater part of the beds of our rivers. Tempests, and the overflowing of the sea, would there deposit calcareous and other substances, and we would perceive this alternation and mixture in the neighbourhood of the primary mountains for leagues together. Now you have very well remarked, that the greater part of our strata are so pure, that there is hardly a grain of sand to be perceived in them. It is at present our object to discover whether, during the time of a sudden submersion, the floods of rain would have force enough to carry along with them such enormous masses of rocks, from the tops of the mountains to the places where they are now found.

That the atmosphere would have an extraordinary motion, after a great convulsion, the nature of things leads us at once to believe. But of this we might bring an obvious, if not a mathematical demonstration. The breadth of the beds formed at first by the waters of rivers was equal to the distance between the tops of two opposite mountains; and their depth was from the tops to those plains which we find near any considerable river, which makes about one third of the height of the whole mountain, more or less, according as it is composed of lime-stone or sand-stone; for, in the first, the particles of matter cohere together more firmly than in the second. Hence, in lime-stone mountains, the declivities are more abrupt and the vallies narrower; while in those of sand-stone they are much wider.

In comparing these dimensions of the ancient bed of a river, we may calculate how many cubic feet

" it originally contained. Let us consider those thread-like streams which we now dignify with the name of Rivers ; let us examine the ravages that even at this day are occasioned by inundations, and then from the cause if we infer the effect, we will have no difficulty in conceiving the force of the waters at that early period.

" Meiners saw a mass of granite of the weight of many thousand tons on the most elevated part of Mount Jura, which is a mountain of calcareous matter. He was not able to conceive how that prodigious rock had been placed there, considering the height of the mountain, and the depth and extent of the vallies and lakes around it. These are the very circumstances that shew how it must have been transported. The higher a secondary mountain is, the nearer it is to a primary mountain, and the

" broader and deeper the valley, the more force would the ancient waters have to carry along with them those immense detached masses of the distant granitical mountains. The cause is always equal to the effect. Such detached masses are often carried down even by rivers, not by the waters of the atmosphere, of which I have been speaking, to places where we would never presume that these rivers had ever been, and from which they are distant several leagues. This is chiefly observable in the places where the torrent would exert its utmost force. There the mountains are generally lower than on the opposite places. The current has divided itself into two arms, and formed an island which has become a mountain separate and detached, and the arm that took a direction distant from the principal current, no longer exists."

*Account of a Moving Bog in Ireland.*

**A** CORRESPONDENT, who went to see the Bog of Monaghan, and Lislowin, near Dundrum, which has caused so much conversation, and created such alarm in that neighbourhood, has given us the following account of this extraordinary phenomenon :

" On the 27th of March last, a rumbling noise from the bogs attracted the attention of the surrounding inhabitants, who observed the bog to be much agitated ; both the noise and agitation continued to the 30th, when they were greatly increased ; the surface gave way at the south-east side of the bog, and a prodigious quantity of matter issued, taking its course in the above direction, towards Ballygriffin, and Golden, overspreading and laying waste a very fine tract of country.

" The grosser part of the matter is shoved at each side of the channel thro' which the more fluid part takes its

course, and becoming fixed, has formed a barrier to the channel ; which, from the source to the extremity of the lava, is invariably in the centre of the matter discharged. The breadth of this stratum, in sundry places, is nearly an English mile, in other parts is very narrow.

" Our correspondent accounts for this extraordinary event in the following manner ; he says, the bog is from two to three miles in diameter, surrounded by high grounds on all sides, except where the lava issues, and in one place more at the opposite side of the bog. He is of opinion, that the bog itself has been originally formed by the defluxion from those high surrounding grounds, and that the constant distillation has continued, ever since its first formation, to increase and elevate the bog ; that time had given to the surface, not only strength and toughness, but an elasticity which accommodated itself to the gradual in-

flux from the surrounding hills, whereby the bog has been raised to an elevation vastly above the surface over which the lava is now flowing, notwithstanding which the texture of the surface was such, that it confined the internal matter, though the centre of the bog had arisen many yards above the level of the two passes already mentioned.

“ Every thing that opposed its progress was buried in ruins. Four houses were totally destroyed, and several ditches, crossing the valley through which it flowed, have been prostrated, and the trees growing thereon swept away, nothing being able to resist its impetuosity. The discharge has been incessant since the 30th, and how far it will extend seems difficult to determine; it has already crossed the great road leading from Dundrum to Cashel, rendering the same quite impassable; it has come to within half a mile of Ballygriffin-bridge, and in its progress has not covered less than between three and four hundred acres of excellent ground; part of the estate of John Lapp Judkin, Esq; of Cashel, and part the estate of Col. Hyde.—The distance from Ballygriffin to Golden is not more than a mile, the passage is narrow, and the fall very considerable; so that, unless the discharge from the bog shall speedily cease, the consequences to be apprehended are serious and alarming; and from the reasons given hereafter, there seems no prospect of any stay to the issuing of matter from the source. The quantity of matter at present coming down the country, appears too great for the river Suir to carry off; should the lava reach that river (which is very probable) and prove an over-match for its force, the country must be inundated, and the river diverted from its present channel.—The matter issued from the bog is a black turf mould, of the consistence of thick porridge or stirabout, carrying with it large pieces of the surface of the bog, which have fallen in to the current.

“ The progress of this matter is generally very slow and progressive, which is proveable from the advance it has made since the 30th, being about two miles and an half from the source. At particular periods, however, the lava issues with extraordinary rapidity, owing to a junction of the dismembered surface in the neck of the bog, which becomes a temporary obstruction to the discharge; but, as soon as the flowing matter forces through this obstruction, the motion is vastly increased, and the matter runs at the rate of six or eight miles an hour. At those seasons of agitation it undulates like the sea; and if any thing opposes its progress, it becomes furious, and emits a spray to a height of several yards. The stratum which covers the plains through which it passes, is broad and narrow according to the situation of the ground through which it runs; its depth is also various, owing to the same cause, in some places not more than two feet, in others from six to ten.

“ On this principle, if we consider the long continuance of rain we have had during the past winter, and the vast quantity that must have concentrated in a spot situated as this is, we shall easily conceive that such a body of water, filtered through the surface, and mixing with the inclosed matter, not only increased and agitated it, but proved a surcharge too great for the surface to contain, which at length burst, and thus the interior matter found its way into the adjacent country. Notwithstanding the centre of the bog is considerably sunken, and every perch of it is separated by a fissure, the elevation is still many yards higher than the channel through which the lava issues, and it is more than probable, a much greater quantity of matter remains to be discharged than what has yet been emitted.”

On the whole, this is considered to be one of the most curious circumstances in the history of nature this kingdom has furnished for many ages past.



**B**ARON Frederick Trenk was born of honourable parents in the year 1726. Till the 13th year of his age he was privately educated at his father's house. His ready capacity, and lively turn of mind, drew upon him the admiration and affection of his parents, who, in consequence, allowed him great indulgences; whereby he acquired very early a high degree of forwardness and self-sufficiency, which afterwards grew up into a spirit of presumption and resistance; two qualities which he allows to have been the sources of many of those difficulties and misfortunes that are related in the history of his life.

By the time that he was thirteen, he had made so much progress in his studies, that he was deemed qualified for going to the University, where he was accordingly sent. After he had remained here about three years, during which time he had applied himself to his pursuits with his former success, he was taken away by a relation (for his father had died while he was at college) an officer in the Prussian service, to Potsdam, and was there presented to the late King. "Some pertinent answers," says he, "to Frederick's enlightened questions, my remarkable growth, and my totally free and undisconcerted manner, pleased his Majesty, and I immediately received the uniform of the body-guard, as cadet, with assurances of my future fortune according to the manner in which I should conduct myself."

Scarcely had he been cadet three weeks, before the monarch was so well pleased with his conduct that he promoted him to the rank of a Cornet, and, as a further mark of his approbation and favour, presented him with a costly equipage. Frederick at the same time introduced him to his Literary Society; in consequence of which he became acquainted, and formed a

friendship with Maupertius, and several other philosophical and scientific characters.

In the Autumn of 1744, when a rupture took place between Austria and Prussia, he accompanied Frederick to Prague; after raising the siege of which, Trenk, in consequence of a duel, and absence from the parade at the appointed time, was put under arrest, and remained so till the opening of the next campaign in the Spring of 1745, when the Prussian army marched into Silesia, and beat the Imperial forces at Strigau; an action in which Trenk was wounded. In a second engagement at Sorow, the Prussians were again victorious. It was a few days after this last-mentioned battle that Trenk received a letter signed with the name of his Hungarian relation Francis Trenk, an officer in the Austrian service. In this letter he was invited to come over to the side of his relation, under promise of being made heir to his Hungarian estates. This letter Frederick Trenk, who declares it to have been forged, had no sooner read, than he shewed it to his Commander, who, it seems, was a favourite of the King, and jealous of Trenk's rising. Be it as it may, Trenk was suspected of treason, arrested, and conveyed to the Fort of Glatz, from whence, after an imprisonment of many months, he contrived to make his escape along with one of the garrison officers, named Schell. In this attempt they were obliged to jump over the ramparts, in doing which, his companion dislocated his ankle-joint. Schell being thus disabled, he was obliged to put him on his back, and carry him and himself off as well as he could. In this manner did he pass a river, which was only partly frozen (for it was in the month of December) and walk through snow the great part of the night. The next morning,

morning, however, they found means to get a couple of horses, rode away, and reached the Bohemian boundaries, where they had no longer any thing to fear from their pursuers.

After they had remained here about three weeks, in order to have the dislocated ancle cured, they set off on foot, on the 18th of January 1747, from Brunau to Billitz, in Poland, provided with passports as common Prussian deserters, and with only a few shillings in their pockets. It may be easily imagined what hardships and dangers they must have encountered in such a journey, undertaken at such a season, and under such circumstances.

On the 27th of February they arrived at the house of his sister, who was married to a Prussian officer. Here they promised themselves those comforts which are at all times, but more especially in such a situation as theirs, naturally expected by one relation from another. But how great was their astonishment, their distress, and indignation, when they were told that the husband with-held his sister from joining him, and threatened, if they did not immediately quit the house, to have them arrested. Thus, instead of having a hospitable reception in his brother's house, they were obliged to pass the night in a forest! proceeding the next day, as the only remaining source of hopes, on their way to his mother, who having heard of his situation, with true parental tenderness, met him on the road about the middle of the following month, March; and after having furnished him with money and other necessaries, took leave of him, recommending him to go to Vienna, as the best place for seeking his fortune.

Following his mother's advice, he went to Vienna; here having involved himself in some difficulties on account of his relations of Hungary, he thought it prudent to retire, and accordingly quitted this capital towards the end of the Summer 1748, with the intention

of going to Holland, and from thence to the Indies: but having fallen in with some Russian troops in the way, that were commanded by one of his mother's relations, he, on being offered a Captaincy, entered into the Russian service. Some time after this his commander sent him with a party of invalids to Dantzick, from whence he was to transport them to Riga, where he landed, after having been exposed to a violent storm, and from thence to Moscow. The Russian court was held there at that time, and he had the good fortune to meet with every friendship and assistance from the British and Imperial Envoys, Lord Hyndford and Count Bernes. The court afterwards removed to Petersburg, and Trenk went along with the same; for he had now, by the interest of his two just-named patrons, gotten a post under Count Bestucheff, first minister of the then reigning Empress Elizabeth.

While he now seemed to be in the direct road to making his fortune, an accident happened which showed him that the King of Prussia was resolved to oppose his success at Petersburg. This circumstance, together with the news of his relation, Francis Trenk's death, whereby he became heir to some Hungarian estates, made him leave Russia and return to Vienna. In his way he passed by Stockholm, Copenhagen, and Amsterdam, and from thence by the Hague to Vienna, where he arrived in 1750, after an absence of about three years.

No sooner was he here, than he became engaged in a law-suit for the recovery of the estates bequeathed to him; of which, however, after a long and expensive process, he lost almost all. To divert his mind under this disappointment, he made a tour into Italy, visiting Venice, Florence, and Rome. On his return, he received a commission in one of the regiments which was garrisoned in Hungary, where he went to join it.

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His mother's death requiring him to go to Dantzick, he made another journey thither in 1754, having obtained for that purpose six months leave of absence. Here, after he had arranged his family affairs, he fell once again into the King of Prussia's power. Having been seized upon in his bed, he was conveyed under a strong escort to Berlin, and from thence to Magdeburgh. With the history of his imprisonment at this fort, begins the second volume.

At Madgeburgh he remained dungeoned and fettered with heavy chains, nearly ten years, during which period he experienced all the miseries attendant on confinement, such as bodily and mental distraction, hunger, and disease, in the bitterest degree. On occasions, however, by force of money, he could procure himself some means of comfort, such as better nourishment (for his prescribed diet consisted only of bread and water) light, fire, paper, and books. With these last, he diverted his mind from too much reflection on the horrors of his situation. He even composed a collection of poems, such as fables, tales, and satires, of which many had a reference to his own sufferings, or to those concerned in them. It is remarkable, that he wrote them, not with ink, but with his own blood. Another occupation, not very different from this, served to pass away his time, and amuse his fancy: this was etching or engraving, which, though executed with a miserable instrument, and upon tin, was yet, by his great

application, brought to a considerable perfection. The prints from these were generally allegorical, and served, as he thinks, as a help to his deliverance.

Amidst all these endeavours to console himself during the continuance of his imprisonment, he did not leave untried others to put a stop to its continuance, by procuring his escape. And here it is truly wonderful what artifices he devised, what labours he endured, for the attainment of this end. It is hardly conceivable, how a person, loaded as he was with so many irons, could find means to loosen them from him. Not only, however, did he effectuate this (having been furnished with a file) but he afterwards undertook, and nearly completed the undermining of his goal; and was twice on the point of getting out by this method, had he not been overheard the first time by the centinel without, under whose feet he was working; and had he not the last time confessed his project himself, in the hopes of working thereby on the king's generosity, and so obtaining an honourable enlargement. In this, however, he was disappointed; and it was not till a considerable time after the conclusion of the seven years war between Austria and Prussia that the Queen of the Great Frederick, whom she perceived to be one day in a remarkable good humour, hinted to the Imperial Envoy, that it was the proper moment for speaking in 'Irenk's behalf. This was immediately done, and the Monarch pronounced his "Yes."

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An Original Letter to J. C. Esq; London, on the Salmon Fishery on the Tweed.

DEAR SIR, 1761.  
THE favour of yours, of the 9th of October, gives me the more pleasure, as it presents me with an opportunity of shewing with how much respect I shall employ my small abili-

ties in answering your inquiries on our Salmon Fishery.

Qu. I. What number of fish may the river Tweed produce yearly?

Answer. The produce of this river is variable, being seldom two years alike, and

and for many seasons together unproductive, or the rents ill paid, while another time, for many subsequent seasons, the salmon are remarkably plentiful. To obtain an account of the number of salmon caught in the river Tweed in one year, with tolerable accuracy, I have, by the assistance of a well-informed person, collected a rental of every separate fishery in the river for about 14 miles from its mouth (in all about 41,) the rents amounting to about 5400l. annually \*.

The same person also, thoroughly acquainted with the yearly expences necessarily attending each individual fishing water, moderately computes the whole charges at 5000l. which together make 10,400l. Now, the number of salmon to pay these annual rents and charges cannot be less than twenty times that sum, viz. 208,000, exclusive of the gilfes and trout.

The gilfes are the salmon fry, and therefore of the same species: for, by the best-informed people, this is an admitted fact, that they return from the sea well-grown salmon.

In the latter end of the year the salmon make as far up the river as possible, in order to spawn; and, when they meet with a place suitable, the *he* and *she* conjunctly form a hole in the sand or gravel, about 18 inches deep, wherein they cast their sperm together, and carefully cover it over with the same materials, where it continues till the Spring, if not disturbed by the Winter's floods.

One of the two roes of the *she-fish* will, at this season, be sometimes twelve inches in length, and six in circumference. As to the size of the milt of the *he-fish*, I cannot say.

About the latter end of March, or beginning of April, the young fry shew themselves alive, very small at first, but

gradually arrive at the size of about four inches in length, and are then termed here *finnwaters*, or rather, properly, *finelts*; though they certainly have no affinity, in shape or hue, to that delicate morsel with which you decorate a dish of Tweed salmon at your London tables. This young fry hatten to sea with no small expedition. About the beginning of May, the river seems to be all alive. You cannot conceive any idea of their numbers. If a land-flood then happens, they are swept away to sea more effectually, as, after it, scarce any are to be seen.

Near the middle of June, the earliest of them take the river again; they are then, in this second stage, called gilfes, and are about 12, 14, or 16 inches long. Thus they increase in numbers and size till about the middle of July, which is, as we call it, the middle of gilse-time, a period much looked for by the indoltrious and laborious poor.

The method of fishing for salmon is by a net of considerable length, which the fisherman coils up on the square stern of a flat-bottomed boat, nine or ten feet long, and four feet wide. The net is loaded, to sink at bottom, and buoyed up with cork at top, and in the centre of which is a pouch or bosom for the fish to be retained in. With his boat thus arranged, the fisherman, at the proper times of tide, which must be consulted, pushes off, and makes his circuit equal to the length of his net; while his friends on shore, or mounted on temporary stands in the river, are on the watch, with their advice, and with their assistance, to forward his wishes, by helping the fish to, and keeping them in the nets.

The number of salmon gilfes and trout taken in this manner is almost incredible. They swim together in shoals

\* This rental was taken in the year 1761, since which time most of the leases have been renewed at an advanced rent. In one instance, at the mouth of the Tweed, the fact is well known; the lease, which expired only a few years ago, was, with avulity, secured at more than double its old rent, in the proportion, if I mistake not, of three to seven and a half.

shoals promiscuously, but generally a large salmon leads the van. While they take the river, or advance to sea, this remark is the more observable, for then the light troops appear to be kept under the convoy of the captain of the squadron.

Prodigious numbers are every day caught in some part of the river; sometimes a boat-load or two, on a stand, at one tide. Nay, there was no less than 37 score (the way of counting among fishermen,) viz. 740, taken some years ago at one haul or draught. It is common to take near 100 thus at once.

It is an object of regard for the farmer of the fishing-water to procure servants, with whom he contracts for the season as sharers of, or co-partners in a *small* degree with him, in the profits. As they must often work while their master sleeps, interest and advantage will necessarily excite in them care and vigilance.

*Qu. II.* What methods are used in preparing and vending them?

*Ans.* Most of, or generally all the salmon taken till April, or to the setting in of warm weather, is sent to London in baskets, fresh, or, more properly, raw, unless now and then a vessel is prevented sailing by contrary winds, and then the fish is fetched from on board to the cooper's office, boiled, pickled, and kited. When the season changes, and the weather becomes warm, the salmon is all boiled, and pickled, and sent up to London in kits \* of about 18 pounds weight, and in half kits, when it often fetches a very high price.

About the middle of July, the London market being overstocked, and the

demand less, they send only a part thither, thus boiled, pickled, and kited †.

The Berwick coopers, about twenty in number, during this plentiful season, salt down the overflow of fish in casks, for a foreign market.

They have also another way, which they have newly adopted, of preparing salmon with spices, and other aromatics, which they also send abroad under the name of *spiced salmon*.

The dried salmon should also be mentioned, by which they dispose of very many. They are split down the chine, laid open, and salted for many days; then tied by the head, and hung up in any airy place, shaded from the sun, till quite dry. They are dried with the head upward, for one obvious reason, viz. that the essential oil and the juices of the fish more abundant in the head and jole, and on which its true flavour depends, are thus preserved in its interior substance. In a contrary position, it would, from the head, soon be lost, and much injure its preservation, if not, in close and warm weather, even prevent its cure. They have the name of kipper'd salmon, and are sold in London for 9d. 10d. 1s. per pound.

*Qu. III.* What is the fishing season in the Tweed?

*Ans.* The season for fishing commences on the 30th of November, the feast of St Andrew, and ends on Michaelmas-day, though the corporation grant the indulgence of a fortnight longer, on account of the change of the style; but it may be observed, that the fishing season begins much too early, as the interval of six weeks is surely too short a time for the operations

now

\* The fish-cooper selects some of his best fish for kits and half-kits, as presents, or, as we call them, token kits. A half-kit usually consists of two joles, four middle pieces, and a tail-piece; that is to say, a whole fish split down the chine. The same method of filling is, I believe, attended to in the kit.

† To make which lie compact in the small compass of this kit, he takes from off the edge of the chine of the fresh fish a slice, or, as it is called, *spleeten*, quasi splitting. This ossal, when well dressed, and garnished with the roe, or rowen, makes a dish in the early part of the season much admired.

now carried on in the obscure recesses of our prolific river, by which means we see brought to market, what is not only in itself unwholesome, but injurious to the commerce and advantages of this corporation.

*N. B.* The season is now altered; it commences the 30th of January, and ends the 30th of October.

*Qu. IV.* What is the general price of salmon at Berwick?

*Ans.* As to the price of salmon at the river side; in the *beginning* of the season they are very high; a good *found* fish (for some at this time are *not* so) will fetch 1s. 1s. 3d. and 1s. 6d. per pound: if a vessel is ready to sail for London, with a fair wind, for every thing here points to the metropolis, the buyer will speculate very high, and even advance upon 1s. 6d.

Most of the time that salmon is sent away fresh, the prices are from 9s. down to 5s. per stone, dependent on the prospects of a fair wind for London, and the plenty of fish caught.

When the hot season comes in, and salmon can no longer be sent fresh up to town, and even pickled salmon is less in request there, we have it here sold for 12d. 10d. and 8d. per stone, which is less than one halfpenny per pound, as a stone of salmon is 18lb. 10½ oz. Avoirdupois; for 4 stone, or 56lb. Avoirdupois, is only 3 stone, or 42lb. fish weight. Though I must observe, that this last year they were never less than 16d. a stone, and mostly 2s. and 2s. 6d. through the year.

[*P. S. Jan. 1788.* For some years past the Tweed Fisheries have been thought to be on the decline, but this last season has lighted up joy and cheerfulness on the banks of the Tweed. They have taken *more* fish; but, for these twenty years, in a good season, they never had better prices.]

*Qu. V.* Are not what we call salmon-trout the young salmon?

*Ans.* I am now to answer your inquiries on our trout, which you commonly call Salmon-trout, from a popu-

lar opinion that they become salmon. This idea is universally deemed ill-founded. They are called here Whitlings, and are certainly a distinct species of fish. The proprietors of our London smacks send them thither in the wells of their vessels, being apartments so constructed in the bottom of the ship as to convey them to Billingsgate alive.

The whitlings are contracted for by the season with the farmers of the fishing waters, at the rate of 6d. a piece, large and small, when they provide covers, or small hulks, full of holes, to lie at the water's edge, for the fishermen to keep them in, till they are sent for by a double, or boat with a well in it, to convey them to the smack's well, which they do not fail to do once every day, if not every tide.

The whitling is like the salmon in the scales, shape, and colour of the fish. Their flavour, when fresh taken, and well-dressed, is most delicious; and, I am told, much superior to any trout in this kingdom; the much-talked-of Fordwich trout, of the Stour, near Canterbury, not excepted. They are thought here to be peculiar only to the main body of the river Tweed, and not generated in, or frequenting its branches, as they are seldom seen in the Whitater, the Till, or any of the higher branches of this river.

There is in the Tweed another kind of trout called the Bull trout, of a large size, and proportionably longer than the whitling. This trout is only found in the months of January and February; it is often a dozen pounds in weight, and is sold in London, in these early months, for salmon. It is inferior in quality to the whitling, being less firm, and of a paler colour.

From the above sketch of the history of the salmon, it would appear that he arrives at a state of perfection and maturity in twelve months. To accomplish which, he goes down twice to refresh and lepurate himself in the sea; first, as a smowte, he becomes a gillse; secondly,

secondly, as a gillie, he becomes a salmon.

Studious as I am of informing myself from the old and judicious fishermen, I do not find that it can be questioned, whether a fish of a year old is not mature enough to store the river with its own species? This at best is matter of conjecture only: But, were it not the case, when we consider the

torrents of rain, hail, and snow, to which our northern climate is exposed in the Winter months, and during which those beds of half-formed embryo are so liable to be swept away, it must be many years before our rivers could be replenished. May not the bad seasons we have formerly had be attributed to the injuries the river has sustained in the Winter?

### To the Publisher.

S I R,

I BELIEVE it is generally allowed by philosophy, that the share of each mans felicity is very inferior to its concomitant misery; but it is at the same time *universally* acknowledged, that by far the greater part of our anxieties is of our own creating, and that a few trifling vexations which occur daily, embitter our lives more than material misfortunes. Whoever then attempts to cure these evils, must let the remedy be, as their disease is, altogether imaginary.

Every individual must think himself highly indebted to any other, who can add any thing to the small share of his happiness; therefore I do not doubt but that I shall receive the blessings of all of your readers, since they can all become happier by treading in the path which I have followed, and by attending to the admonition which I shall give.

In the earlier ages of infancy, when I might be supposed to act, as it were, only by instinct, I remember to have been whipt by my mamma, for not making use of the word *please*, when I asked something of her. I was surprised that the omission of one word should be attended with such disagreeable consequences, and resolved to say *please* an hundred times rather than experience the like again. Accordingly the next time I had occasion to make any request to her, I did not fail to premise that *fearful word*, when, happily for me, instead of the four

looks of my mamma, and the *sourer looks* of a birch rod, I was encouraged by the salutation of "that's a good boy;" I had my request granted, and got a *penny* besides. This circumstance of my life was fixed so indelibly on my mind, as to furnish me with many reflections, which have proved very essential to my happiness since I grew up: I soon found I had the admirable secret of pleasing others and of making myself happy, or, to speak with a metaphor, that I had the power of converting *lead* into *gold*. When I was at school, I had frequent opportunities of trying the effect of this secret, and used to flatter every scholar with whom it was my interest to be friendly. If I wanted any thing of him I would praise his *generosity*, but if I knew him to be *stingy*, I would praise his *economy*; if sullen, I would praise his *solidity*; if a *bully*, his *courage*; and if idle, his *jovial temper*, always endeavouring to adapt my *baits* to the *fish* I would wish to catch.

As I always endeavour to please others by flattery, so I cannot always avoid being pleased with it myself; for I cannot at this day help reading any book that is addressed to the *candid, benevolent, learned, or pious* reader, unless it be some *musty folio* or *quarto*, and even then my vanity prompts me to read the part thus dedicated.

I am withal very charitable, and make it a material point never to speak

ill of any one, unless it is in the company of ladies, or a rival, and even then I am very cautious, for I let them begin the slander, and then I am sure it is only good breeding to say *yes* to what they say. If any one of my neighbours buys any thing, I praise his judgement extravagantly; an instance of it occurred of one who bought a horse: "Ah, neighbour (says I) I find you have cut your *hind* teeth." If I go to the shop of a mechanic, I praise his ingenuity, and always express particular wonder at any contrivance I know to be his own. To an astronomer I can talk in raptures of the stars; to a musician of the powers of sound; and even the barber of the village looks upon me as a man of vast penetration, because I once observed to him, that he handled his *razor* with amazing dexterity.

But above all things I lay it down as a rule ever to be observed, to laugh, or at least smile, at every piece of *wit* I hear, although heard an hundred times before; and to lend an attentive ear to every anecdote or story that is told me, even if it should be the story of Joseph and his brethren, or the smart speeches of Buchanan the king's fool. I mention, that this rule is one of my most valuable ones, as it procured me the privilege of being set down in *black and white*, in a certain piece of parchment, carefully kept by a *good* old uncle of mine.

But there is one piece of flattery which I once committed, that I look upon as my master-piece, as it excels every thing or piece of deep contrivance that I am master of, and which I honestly confess I relate as much from motives of vanity as from a desire to benefit mankind by it. I belong to a sect of Christians who look upon it wrong for any of their members to intermarry with those of any other persuasion: my father coincided in this opinion with the greatest strictness: I perceived it, and determined to make my greatest advantage by it.

For this purpose I became acquainted with a young lady of family, fortune, and understanding, but who differed from us in religious principles: it is true, I never shewed her any marks of peculiar fondness, but I *whispered* it about as a *mighty secret* to two or three *female* acquaintances, hoping by these means it *would* come to my father's ears: meanwhile I looked dejected, and spoke but little in the old gentleman's presence, and counterfeited the symptoms of *love* as well as I possibly could. My father at length heard of it, and thought the news confirmed by my behaviour. It was with a great deal of concern that he asked me the truth of it: I pretended I could not deny; but, as an excuse, I praised her beauty and mental accomplishments, and hoped that he approved of my choice. He answered, No—that the difference of religion was an unsurmountable objection. I begged leave to retire, promising to return in an hour. I went out, and having *adjusted* my countenance to the deepest despair, and appeared before him again at the expiration of the time, I told him, I consented to resign all pretensions to the lady, rather than give him any uneasiness; since the reflection of ingratitude to a *tender* and *affectionate* parent would damp all the happiness I could hope to enjoy with her. This had nearly staggered the old gentleman's resolution, for he declared he would scarcely deny any thing to such a loving dutiful son; and at length his rigidity gave way to his paternal affection, and he consented that I should marry the young lady, provided she acted up to the principles of her own religion. This last had nearly ruined all; yet I pretended to be overjoyed at his condescension. I resolved, however, to try whether I could not gain her affections, in which I happily succeeded, by a vigilant perseverance, and a liberal use of my *secret*. Her father was next to be *attached*. I first gained his love by my *repeated*



repeated and well-timed asseverations of my *respect* for him, and I afterwards gained his consent to our *union* by a few compliments on his *universal charity*. This is the artifice that united me to my dear Sophia, who is one of the *finest and worthiest of women*. I have pleased my father by such an undoubted proof of my filial love and duty; I have obtained a genteel competency from him, and now rest assured of his entire love and confidence in me. And, finally, by these *innocent* means, I have procured happiness for *four worthy* persons, and without do-

ing the least injury to any individual. —Thus, Sir, I have given you a few anecdotes of my life, which more fully confirms my assertion, that *flattery* is a more useful and necessary means of happiness, than all the fine-spun arguments of logic, with which I acknowledge I am not well acquainted; and I am so assured of the innocence of pleasing others by it, that I would even attempt to flatter you, were it not that I know you are *too wise* to be flattered.

I am, Sir,  
Your humble Servant,  
SAMUEL SMOOTHES

*Two Original Letters from Dr Johnson to Mr Baretti, when at Milan.*

*London, July 20. 1762.*

S I R,

**H**OWEVER justly you may accuse me for want of punctuality in correspondence, I am not so far lost in negligence, as to omit the opportunity of writing to you which Mr Beauclerk's passage through Milan affords me.

I suppose you received the *Idlers*, and I intend that you shall soon receive *Shakespeare*, that you may explain his works to the ladies of Italy, and tell them the story of the editor, among the other strange narratives with which your long residence in this unknown region has supplied you.

As you have now been long away, I suppose your curiosity may pant for some news of your old friends. Miss Williams and I live much as we did, Miss Cotterel still continues to cling to Mrs Porter, and Charlotte is now big with the fourth child. Mr Reynolds gets six thousands a year. Levett is lately married, not without much suspicion that he has been wretchedly cheated in his match. Mr Chambers is gone this day, for the first time, the circuit with the judges. Mr Richardson is dead of an apoplexy, and his second daughter has married a merchant.

My vanity, or my kindness, makes me flatter myself, that you would rather hear of me than of those whom I have mentioned; but of myself I have very little which I care to tell. Last Winter I went down to my native town, where I found the streets much narrower and shorter than I thought I had left them, inhabited by a new race of people, to whom I was very little known. My play-fellows were grown old, and forced me to suspect that I was no longer young. My only remaining friend has changed his principles, and was become the tool of predominant faction. My daughter-in-law, from whom I expected most, and whom I met with sincere benevolence, has lost the beauty and gaiety of youth, without having gained much of the wisdom of age. I wandered about for five days, and took the first convenient opportunity of returning to a place, where, if there is not much happiness, there is at least such a diversity of good and evil, that slight vexations do not fix upon the heart.

I think in a few weeks to try another excursion; though to what end? Let me know, my Baretti, what has been the result of your return to your own country: whether time has made

any alteration for the better, and whether, when the first raptures of salutation were over, you did not find your thoughts confessed their disappointment.

Moral sentences appear ostentatious and tumid, when they have no greater occasions than the journey of a wit to his own town: Yet such pleasures and such pains make up the general mass of life; and as nothing is little to him that feels it with great sensibility, a mind able to see common incidents in their real state, is disposed by very common incidents to very serious contemplations. Let us trust that a time will come, when the present moment shall be no longer irksome: when we shall not borrow all our happiness from hope, which at last is to end in disappointment.

I beg that you will shew Mr Beauchlerk all the civilities which you have in your power; for he has always been kind to me.

I have lately seen Mr Stratico, Professor of Padua, who has told me of your quarrel with an Abbot of the Celestine Order; but had not the particulars very ready in his memory. When you write to Mr Martini, let him know that I remember him with kindness.

May you, my Baretti, be very happy at Milan, or some other place nearer to, Sir,

Your most affectionate  
humble Servant,  
SAM. JOHNSON.

S I R, Dec. 21. 1762.  
**Y**OU are not to suppose, with all your conviction of my idleness, that I have passed all this time without writing to my Baretti. I gave a letter to Mr Beauchlerk, who, in my opinion, and in his own, was hastening to Naples for the recovery of his health; but he has stopped at Paris, and I know not when he will proceed. Langton is with him.

I will not trouble you with specula-

tions about peace and war. The good or ill success of battles and embassies extends itself to a very small part of domestic life: we all have good and evil, which we feel more sensibly than our petty part of public miscarriage or prosperity. I am sorry for your disappointment, with which you seem more touched than I should expect a man of your resolution and experience to have been, did I not know that general truths are seldom applied to particular occasions; and that the fallacy of our self-love extends itself as wide as our interest or affections. Every man believes that mistresses are unfaithful, and patrons capricious; but he excepts his own mistress and his own patron. We have all learned that greatness is negligent and contemptuous, and that in courts life is often languished away in ungratified expectations; but he that approaches greatness, or glitters in a court, imagines that destiny has at last exempted him from the common lot.

Do not let such evils overwhelm you as thousands have suffered, and thousands have surmounted; but turn your thoughts with vigour to some other plan of life, and keep always in your mind, that, with due submission to Providence, a man of genius has been seldom ruined but by himself. Your patron's weakness or insensibility will finally do you little hurt, if he is not assisted by your own passions. Of your love I know not the propriety, nor can estimate the power; but in love, as in every other passion, of which hope is the essence; we ought always to remember the uncertainty of events. There is indeed nothing that so much seduces reason from her vigilance, as the thought of passing life with an amiable woman; and if all would happen that a lover fancies, I know not what other terrestrial happiness would deserve pursuit: but love and marriage are different states. Those who are to suffer the evils together, and to suffer often for the sake of one another,

soon

soon lose that tenderness of look and the benevolence of mind which arose from the participation of unmingled pleasure, and successive amusement. A woman, we are sure, will not be always fair; we are not sure she will always be virtuous; and man cannot retain through life that respect and assiduity by which he pleases for a day or for a month. I do not, however, pretend to have discovered that life has any thing more to be desired than a prudent and virtuous marriage; therefore know not what counsel to give you.

If you can quit your imagination of love and greatness, and leave your hopes of preferment and bridal raptures, to try once more the fortune of literature and industry, the way thro' France is now open. We flatter ourselves that we shall cultivate with great diligence the arts of peace; and every man will be welcome among us who can teach us any thing we do not know. For your part, you will find all your old friends willing to receive you.

Reynolds still continues to increase in reputation and in riches. Miss Williams, who very much loves you, goes on in the old way. Miss Cotterel is still with Mrs Porter. Miss Charlotte is married to Dean Lewis, and has three children. Mr Levet has married a street-walker. But the gazette of my narration must now arrive to tell you, that Bathurst went physician to the army, and died at the Havannah.

I know not whether I have not sent you word that Huggins and Richardson are both dead. When we see our enemies and friends gliding away before us, let us not forget that we are subject to the general law of mortality; and shall soon be where our doom will be fixed for ever.

I pray God to bless you, and am,

Sir,

Your most affectionate  
humble Servant,

Write soon.

SAM. JOHNSON.

*Al Sign. Giuseppe Baretti,  
Milano.*

*Description of the Isles of Skie and Raarfa. By Dr Johnson.  
Extracted from his Letters to Mrs Piozzi.*

*Skie, Sept. 6, 1773.*

DEAREST MADAM,

I AM now looking on the sea from a house of Sir Alexander Macdonald in the Isle of Skie. Little did I once think of seeing this region of obscurity, and little did you once expect a salutation from this verge of European life. I have now the pleasure of going where nobody goes, and seeing what nobody sees. Our design is to visit several of the smaller islands, and then pass over to the South West of Scotland. . . . .

I have been several days in the island of Raarfa, and am now again in the Isle of Skie, but at the other end of it.

Skie is almost equally divided be-

tween the two great families of Macdonald and Macleod, other proprietors having only small districts. The two great lords do not know within twenty square miles the contents of their own territories.

— kept up but ill the reputation of Highland hospitality; we are now with Macleod, quite at the other end of the island, where there is a fine young gentleman and fine ladies. The ladies are studying Earse. I have a cold, and am miserably deaf, and am troublesome to Lady Macleod; I force her to speak loud, but she will seldom speak loud enough.

Raarfa is an island about fifteen miles long and two broad, under the dominion of one gentleman, who has  
three

three sons and ten daughters ; the eldest is the beauty of this part of the world, and has been polished at Edinburgh : they sing and dance, and without expence have upon their table most of what sea, air, or earth can afford.

Boswell, with some of his troublesome kindness, has informed this family and reminded me that the 18th of September is my birth-day. The return of my birth-day, if I remember it, fills me with thoughts which it seems to be the general care of humanity to escape. I can now look back upon threescore and four years, in which little has been done, and little has been enjoyed ; a life diversified by misery, spent part in the sluggishness of penury, and part under the violence of pain, in gloomy discontent or importunate distress. But perhaps I am better than I should have been if I had been less afflicted. With this I will try to be content.

In proportion as there is less pleasure in retrospective considerations, the mind is more disposed to wander forward into futurity ; but at sixty-four what promises, however liberal, of imaginary good can futurity venture to make ? yet something will be always promised, and some promises will always be credited. I am hoping and I am praying that I may live better in the time to come, whether long or short, than I have yet lived, and in the solace of that hope endeavour to repose. Dear Queeney's day is next, I hope she at sixty-four will have less to regret.

Lady Macleod is very good to me, and the place at which we now are, is equal in strength of situation, in the wildness of the adjacent country, and in the plenty and elegance of the domestic entertainment, to a castle in Gothic romances. The sea with a little island is before us ; cascades play within view. Close to the house is the formidable skeleton of an old castle probably Danish, and the whole

mass of building stands upon a protuberance of rock, inaccessible till of late but by a pair of stairs on the sea-side, and secure in ancient times against any enemy that was likely to invade the kingdom of Skie.

Macleod has offered me an island ; if it were not too far off I should hardly refuse it : my island would be pleasanter than Brighthelmstone, if you and my master could come to it ; but I cannot think it pleasant to live quite alone.

*Oblitusque meorum, obliviscendus et illis.*

You will now expect that I should give you some account of the isle of Skie, of which, though I have been twelve days upon it, I have little to say. It is an island perhaps fifty miles long, so much indented by inlets of the sea that there is no part of it removed from the water more than six miles. No part that I have seen is plain ; you are always climbing or descending, and every step is upon rock or mire. A walk upon ploughed ground in England is a dance upon carpets, compared to the toilsome drudgery of wandering in Skie. There is neither town nor village in the island, nor have I seen any house but Macleod's, that is not much below your habitation at Brighthelmstone. In the mountains there are stags and roebucks, but no hares, and few rabbits ; nor have I seen any thing that interested me as a zoologist, except an otter, bigger than I thought an otter could have been.

You are perhaps imagining that I am withdrawn from the gay and the busy world into regions of peace and pastoral felicity, and am enjoying the reliques of the golden age ; that I am surveying nature's magnificence from a mountain, or remarking her minuter beauties on the flowery bank of a winding rivulet ; that I am invigorating myself in the sunshine, or delighting my imagination with being hidden from the invasion of human evils and human

human passions in the darkness of a thicket ; that I am busy in gathering shells and pebbles on the shore, or contemplative on a rock, from which I look upon the water, and consider how many waves are rolling between me and Streatham.

The use of travelling is to regulate imagination by reality, and instead of thinking how things may be, to see them as they are. Here are mountains which I should once have climbed, but to climb steep is now very laborious, and to descend them dangerous ; and I am now content with knowing, that by scrambling up a rock, I shall only see other rocks, and a wider circuit of barren desolation. Of streams, we have here a sufficient number, but they murmur not upon pebbles, but upon rocks. Of flowers, if *Chloris* herself were here, I could present her only with the bloom of heath. Of lawns and thickets, he must read that would know them, for here is little fun and no shade. On the sea I look from my window, but am not much tempted to the shore ; for since I came to this island, almost every breath of air has been a storm, and what is worse, a storm with all its severity, but without its magnificence, for the sea is here so broken into channels that there is not a sufficient volume of water either for lofty surges or a loud roar.

On Sept. 6th, we left ——— to visit Raarfa, the island which I have already mentioned. We were received on the sea-side, and after clambering with some difficulty over the rocks, a labour which the traveller, wherever he reposes himself on land, must in these islands be contented to endure ; we were introduced into the house, which one of the company called the Court of Raarfa, with politeness which not the Court of Versailles could have thought defective. The house is not large, though we were told in our passage that it had eleven fine rooms, not magnificently furnish-

ed, but our utensils were most commonly silver. We went up into a dining room, about as large as your blue room, where we had something given us to eat, and tea and coffee.

Raarfa himself is a man of no inelegant appearance, and of manners uncommonly refined. Lady Raarfa makes no very sublime appearance for a sovereign, but is a good housewife, and a very prudent and diligent conductress of her family. Miss Flora Macleod is a celebrated beauty ; has been admired at Edinburgh ; dresses her head very high ; and has manners so lady-like, that I wish her head-dress was lower. The rest of the nine girls are all pretty ; the youngest is between Quecney and Lucy. The youngest boy, of four years old, runs barefoot, and wandered with us over the rocks to see a mill. I believe he would walk on that rough ground without shoes ten miles in a day.

Raarfa and its provinces have descended to its present possessor through a succession of four hundred years, without any increase or diminution. It was indeed lately in danger of forfeiture, but the old Laird joined some prudence with his zeal, and when Prince Charles landed in Scotland, made over his estate to his son, the present Laird, and led one hundred men of Raarfa into the field, with officers of his own family. Eighty-six only came back after the last battle. The Prince was hidden, in his distress, two nights at Raarfa, and the king's troops burnt the whole country, and killed some of the cattle.

You may guess at the opinions that prevail in this country ; they are, however, content with fighting for their king ; they do not drink for him. We had no foolish healths. At night, unexpectedly to us who were strangers, the carpet was taken up ; the fiddler of the family came up, and a very vigorous and general dance was begun. We were two-and-thirty at supper ; there were full as many dancers ; for

though

though all who supped did not dance, some danced of the young people who did not sup. Raarfa himself danced with his children, and old Malcolm, in his filibeg, was as nimble as when he led the Prince over the mountains. When they had danced themselves weary, two tables were spread, and I suppose at least twenty dishes were upon them. In this country some preparations of milk are always served up at supper, and sometimes in the place of tarts at dinner. The table was not coarsely heaped, but at once plentiful and elegant. They do not pretend to make a loaf; there are only cakes, commonly of oats or barley, but they made me very nice cakes of wheat flour. I always sat at the left hand of Lady Raarfa, and young Macleod of Skie, the chieftain of the clan, sat on the right.

After supper a young lady who was visiting sung Earle songs, in which Lady Raarfa joined prettily enough, but not gracefully; the young ladies sustained the chorus better. They are very little used to be asked questions, and not well prepared with answers. When one of the songs was over, I asked the princess that sat next me, *What is that about?* I question if she conceived that I did not understand it. For the entertainment of the company, said she. But, Madam, what is the meaning of it? It is a love song. This was all the intelligence that I could obtain; nor have I been able to procure the translation of a single line of Earle.

At twelve it was bed time. I had a chamber to myself, which, in eleven rooms to forty people, was more than my share. How the company and the family were distributed is not easy to tell. Macleod the chieftain, and Boswell, and I, had all single chambers on the first floor. There remained eight rooms only for at least seven-and-thirty lodgers. I suppose they put up temporary beds in the dining-room, where they stowed all the young la-

dies. There was a room above stairs with six beds, in which they put ten men.

Sept. 9th, Having passed the night as is usual, I rose, and found the dining-room full of company; we feasted and talked, and when the evening came it brought music and dancing. Young Macleod, the great proprietor of Skie, was very distinguishable; a young man of nineteen; bred a while at St Andrews, and afterwards at Oxford; a pupil of G. Strahan. He is a young man of a mind as much advanced as I have ever known; very elegant of manners, and very graceful in his person. He has the full spirit of a feudal chief; and I was very ready to accept his invitation to Dunvegan. All Raarfa's children are beautiful. The ladies all, except the eldest, are in the morning dressed in their hair. The true Highlander never wears more than a ribband on her head till she is married.

On the third day Boswell went out with old Malcolm to see a ruined castle, which he found more entire than was promised, but he saw the country. I did not go, for the castle was perhaps ten miles off, and there is no riding at Raarfa, the whole island being rock or mountain, from which the cattle often fall and are destroyed. It is very barren, and maintains, as near as I could collect, about seven hundred inhabitants, perhaps ten to a square mile. In these countries you are not to suppose that you shall find villages or inclosures. The traveller wanders through a naked desert, gratified sometimes, but rarely, with the sight of cows, and now and then finds a heap of loose stones and turf in a cavity between rocks, where a being, born with all those powers which education expands, and all those sensations which culture refines, is condemned to shelter itself from the wind and rain. Philosophers there are who try to make themselves believe that this life is happy, but they believe it only while

while they are saying it, and never yet produced conviction in a single mind: he, whom want of words or images sunk into silence, still thought, as he thought before, that privation of pleasure can never please, and that content is not to be much envied, when it has no other principle than ignorance of good.

This gloomy tranquillity, which some may call fortitude, and others wisdom, was, I believe, for a long time to be very frequently found in these dens of poverty: every man was content to live like his neighbours, and never wandering from home, saw no mode of life preferable to his own, except at the house of the laird, or the laird's nearest relations, whom he considered as a superior order of beings, to whose luxuries or honours he had no pretensions. But the end of this reverence and submission seems now approaching; the Highlanders have learned that there are countries less bleak and barren than their own, where, instead of working for the laird, every man may till his own ground, and eat the produce of his own labour. Great numbers have been induced by this discovery to go every year for some time past to America. Macdonald and Macleod of Skie have lost many tenants and many labourers, but Raarfa has not yet been forsaken by a single inhabitant.

Rona is yet more rocky and barren than Raarfa, and though it contains perhaps four thousand acres, is possessed only by a herd of cattle and the keepers.

I find myself not very able to walk upon the mountains, but one day I went out to see the walls yet standing of an ancient chapel. In almost every island the superstitious votaries of the Romish church erected places of worship, in which the drones of convents or cathedrals performed the holy offices, but by the active zeal of Protestant devotion, almost all of them have sunk into ruin. The chapel at Raarfa is now only considered as the

burying-place of the family, and I suppose of the whole island.

We would now have gone away and left room for others to enjoy the pleasures of this little court, but the wind detained us till the 12th, when, though it was Sunday, we thought it proper to snatch the opportunity of a calm day. Raarfa accompanied us in his six-oared boat, which he said was his coach and six. It is indeed the vehicle in which the ladies take the air and pay their visits, but they have taken very little care for accommodations. There is no way in or out of the boat for a woman, but by being carried; and in the boat thus dignified with a pompous name, there is no seat but an occasional bundle of straw. Thus we left Raarfa; the seat of plenty, civility, and cheerfulness.

We dined at a public house at Port Re; so called because one of the Scottish kings landed there, in a progress through the western isles. Raarfa paid the reckoning privately. We then got on horseback, and by a short but very tedious journey came to Kingsburgh, at which the same king lodged after he landed. Here I had the honour of saluting the far-famed Miss Flora Macdonald, who conducted the Prince, dressed as her maid, through the English forces from the island of Lewes; and, when she came to Skie, dined with the English officers, and left her maid below. She must then have been a very young lady; she is now not old; of a pleasing person, and elegant behaviour. She told me that she thought herself honoured by my visit; and I am sure that whatever regard she bestowed on me was liberally repaid. "If thou likest her opinions, thou wilt praise her virtue." She was carried to London, but dismissed without a trial, and came down with Malcolm Macleod, against whom sufficient evidence could not be procured. She and her husband are poor, and are going to try their fortune in America.

Sic rerum volvitur orbis.

At Kingsburgh we were very liberally feasted, and I slept in the bed on which the Prince reposed in his distresses; the sheets which he used were never put to any meaner offices, but were wrapped up by the lady of the house, and at last, according to her desire, were laid round her in her grave. These are not Whigs.

On the 13th, travelling partly on horseback where we could not row, and partly on foot where we could not ride, we came to Dunvegan. Here, though poor Macleod had been left by his grandfather overwhelmed with debts, we had another exhibition of feudal hospitality. There were two stags in the house, and venison came to the table every day in its various forms. Macleod, besides his estate in Skie, larger I suppose than some English counties, is proprietor of nine inhabited isles; and of his islands uninhabited I doubt if he very exactly knows the number. I told him that he was a mighty monarch. Such dominions fill an Englishman with envious wonder; but when he surveys the naked mountain, and treads the quaking moor, and wanders over the wild regions of gloomy barrenness, his wonder may continue, but his envy ceases.

Lady Macleod has a son and four daughters; they have lived long in England, and have the language and manners of English ladies. We have lived with them very easily. The hospitality of this remote region is like that of the golden age. We have found ourselves treated at every house as if we came to confer a benefit. . . .

We were eight days at Dunvegan, but we took the first opportunity which the weather afforded, after the first days, of going away, and on the 21st went to Ulinish, where we were well entertained, and wandered a little after curiosities. In the afternoon an interval of calm sunshine courted us out to see a cave on the shore famous for its echo. When we went into the boat, one of our companions was

asked in Earle, by the boatmen, who they were that came with him? He gave us characters, I suppose, to our advantage, and was asked, in the spirit of the Highlands, whether I could recite a long series of ancestors? The boatmen said, as I perceived afterwards, that they heard the cry of an English ghost. This, Boswell says, disturbed him. We came to the cave, and clambering up the rocks, came to an arch, open at one end, one hundred and eighty feet long, thirty broad in the broadest part, and about thirty high. There was no echo; such is the fidelity of report; but I saw what I had never seen before, muskells and whilks in their natural state. There was another arch in the rock, open at both ends.

You find that all the islanders, even in these recesses of life, are not barbarous. One of the ministers who has adhered to us almost all the time is an excellent scholar. We have now with us the young Laird of Col, who is heir perhaps to two hundred square miles of land. He has first studied at Aberdeen, and afterwards gone to Hertfordshire to learn agriculture, being much impressed with desire of improvement: he likewise has the notions of a chief, and keeps a piper. At Macleod's the bagpipe always played while we were dining.

You remember the Doge of Genoa, who being asked what struck him most at the French court? answered, "Myself." I cannot think many things here more likely to affect the fancy than to see Johnson ending his sixty-fourth year in the wilderness of the Hebrides. But now I am here, it will gratify me very little to return without seeing, or doing my best to see what those places afford. I have a desire to instruct myself in the whole system of pastoral life; but I know not whether I shall be able to perfect the idea. However, I have many pictures in my mind, which I could not have had without this journey, and should have passed it



it with great pleasure, had you, and Master, and Queeney been in the party. We should have excited the attention and enlarged the observation of each other, and obtained many pleasing topics of future conversation. As it is, I travel with my mind too much at home, and perhaps miss many things worthy of observation, or pass them with transient notice; so that the images, for want of that reimpresion which discussion and comparison produce, easily fade away; but I keep a book of remarks, and Boswell writes a regular journal of our travels, which, I think, contains as much of what I say and do as of all other occurrences together; "for such a faithful chronicler as Grissith."

Mr Thrale probably wonders how I live all this time without sending to him for money. Travelling in Scotland is dear enough, dearer in proportion to what the country affords than in England, but residence in the isles is unexpensive. Company is, I think, considered as a supply of pleasure, and a relief of that tediousness of life which is felt in every place, elegant or rude. Of wine and punch they are very liberal, for they get them cheap; but as there is no custom-house on the island, they can hardly be considered as smugglers. Their punch is made without lemons, or any substitute.

Their tables are very plentiful; but a very nice man would not be pampered. As they have no meat but as they kill it, they are obliged to live while it lasts upon the same flesh. They kill a sheep, and set mutton boiled and roast on the table together. They have fish both of the sea and of the brooks; but they can hardly conceive that it requires any sauce. To sauce in general they are strangers; now and then butter is melted, but I dare not always take, lest I should offend by disliking it. Barley-broth is a constant dish, and is made well in every house. A stranger, if he is prudent, will secure his share, for it is not certain that he will be able to eat any thing else.

VOL. VII. No 40.

Their meat being often newly killed is very tough, and as nothing is sufficiently subdued by the fire, is not easily to be eaten. Carving is here a very laborious employment, for the knives are never whetted. Table-knives are not of long subsistence in the Highlands; every man, while arms were a regular part of dress, had his knife and fork appendant to his dirk. Knives they now lay upon the table, but the handles are apt to shew that they have been in other hands, and the blades have neither brightness nor edge.

Of silver there is no want; and it will last long, for it is never cleaned. They are a nation just rising from barbarity; long contented with necessities, now somewhat studious of convenience, but not yet arrived at delicate discriminations. Their linen is however both clean and fine. Bread, such as we mean by that name, I have never seen in the Isle of Skie. They have ovens, for they bake their pies, but they never ferment their meal, nor mould a loaf. Cakes of oats and barley are brought to the table, but I believe wheat is reserved for strangers. They are commonly too hard for me, and therefore I take potatoes to my meat, and I am sure to find them on almost every table.

They retain so much of the pastoral life, that some preparation of milk is commonly one of the dishes both at dinner and supper. Tea is always drank at the usual times; but in the morning the table is polluted with a plate of slices of strong cheese. This is peculiar to the Highlands; at Edinburgh there are always honey and sweet-meats on the morning tea-table.

Strong liquors they seem to love. Every man, perhaps woman, begins the day with a dram; and the punch is made both at dinner and supper.

They have neither wood nor coal for fuel, but burn peat or turf in their chimnies. It is dug out of the mairs or mosses, and makes a strong and lasting fire, not always very sweet, and somewhat apt to smoke the pot.

K k

The

The houses of inferior gentlemen are very small, and every room serves many purposes. In the bed-rooms, perhaps, are laid up stores of different kinds; and the parlour of the day is a bed-room at night. In the room which I inhabited last, about fourteen feet square, there were three chests of drawers, a long chest for larger clothes, two closet cupboards, and the bed. Their rooms are commonly dirty, of which they seem to have little sensibility, and if they had more, clean floors would be difficultly kept, where the first step from the door is into dirt. They are very much inclined to carpets, and seldom fail to lay down something under their feet, better or worse, as they happen to be furnished.

The Highland dress, being forbidden by law, is very little used; sometimes it may be seen, but the English traveller is struck with nothing so much as the *nudité des pies* of the common people.

Skie is the greatest island, or the greatest but one, among the Hebrides. Of the soil, I have already given some account, it is generally barren, but some spots are not wholly unfruitful. The gardens have apples and pears, cherries, strawberries, raspberries, currants, and gooseberries, but all the fruit that I have seen is small. They attempt to sow nothing but oats and barley. Oats constitute the bread-corn of the place. Their harvest is about the beginning of October; and being so late, is very much subject to disappointments from the rains that follow the equinox. This year has been particularly disastrous. Their rainy season lasts from Autumn to Spring. They have seldom very hard frosts; nor was it ever known that a lake was covered with ice strong enough to bear a skater. The sea round them is always open. The snow falls, but soon melts; only in 1771 they had a cold Spring, in which the island was so long covered with it, that many beasts, both wild and domestic, perished, and the

whole country was reduced to distress, from which I know not if it is even yet recovered.

The animals here are not remarkably small; perhaps they recruit their breed from the main land. The cows are sometimes without horns. The horned and unhorned cattle are not accidental variations, but different species, they will however breed together.

Oct. 3d, The wind is now changed, and if we snatch the moment of opportunity, an escape from this island is become practicable; I have no reason to complain of my reception, yet I long to be again at home.

You and my master may perhaps expect, after this description of Skie, some account of myself. My eye is, I am afraid, not fully recovered; my ears are not mended; my nerves seem to grow weaker, and I have been otherwise not as well as I sometimes am, but think myself lately better. This climate perhaps is not within my degree of healthy latitude.

Thus I have given my most honoured mistress the story of me and my little ramble.

. . . . .  
ODE, *inserted in one of the Letters.*

PERMEO terras, ubi nuda rupes  
Saxeas misceat nebulis ruinas,  
Torva ubi rident steriles coloni  
Rura labores.

Pervagor gentes hominum ferorum,  
Vita ubi nullo decorata cultu  
Squallet informis, tugurique fumis  
Fœda latebit.

Inter erroris salebrosa longi,  
Inter ignotæ strepitus loquelæ,  
Quot modis necum, quid agat, requiro,  
Thralia dulcis.

Seu viri curas, pia nupta, mulcet,  
Seu fovet mater sobolem benigna,  
Sive cum libris novitate pascit  
Sedula mentem;

Sit memor nostri, fideique merces  
Stet fide constans, meritoque blandum  
Thraliæ discant resonare nomen  
Littora Skie.

Scriptum in Skia, Sept. 6.

*Translation,*

*Translation, by Miss KNIGHT.*

O'ER stony lands, where naked rocks,  
The marks of nature's fearful shocks  
In misty clouds appear;  
Through dismal fields, whose barren soil  
Derides the swain's laborious toil,  
My wand'ring steps I bear.

Through nations wild, a hardy race,  
Where life no cultivated grace,  
No elegance can know;  
But shrinks abash'd from human eyes,  
And in the smoaky hovel lies;  
Through scenes like these I go.

Amidst unknown and barb'rous speech,  
While wand'ring o'er this distant beach,  
In all my wat'ry way;  
How think'st thou of thy absent friend?  
How dost thou? whither dost thou tend?  
My gentle Thralia, say.

If, pious wife, thy husband's cares,  
Thou softly sooth; or infant heirs,  
Watch o'er as mother kind;  
Or, 'mid the charms of letter'd lore,  
Thou add new treasures to thy store,  
And feed thy active mind;

Remember me, thy friendship guard,  
Of constant friendship due reward,  
Howe'er on distant ground;  
Ah! let thy faith be still the same,  
And justly Thralia's pleasing name  
Shall Skia's shores resound.

*Letter from Mrs Thrale to a Gentleman on his Marriage.*

MY DEAR SIR,

I RECEIVED the news of your marriage with infinite delight, and hope that the sincerity with which I wish your happiness may excuse the liberty I take in giving you a few rules whereby more certainly to obtain it. I see you smile at my wrong-headed kindness, and reflecting on the charms of your bride, cry out in a rapture, that you are happy enough without my rules. I know you are; but after one of the forty years, which I hope you will pass pleasingly together, are over, this letter may come in turn, and rules for felicity may not be found unnecessary, however some of them may appear impracticable.

Could that kind of love be kept alive through the marriage state, which

makes the charm of a single one, the sovereign good would no longer be sought for; in the union of two faithful lovers it would be found; but reason shews us that it is impossible, and experience informs us that it never was so; we must preserve it as long, and supply it as happily as we can.

When your present violence of passion subsides however, and a more cool and tranquil affection takes its place, be not hasty to censure yourself as indifferent, or to lament yourself as unhappy; you have lost that only which it was impossible to retain, and it were graceless, amid the pleasures of a prosperous Summer, to regret the blossoms of a transient Spring. Neither unwarily condemn your bride's insipidity, till you have recollected, that no object however sublime, no sounds however charming, can continue to transport us with delight when they no longer strike us with novelty. The skill to renovate the powers of pleasing are said indeed to be possessed by some women in an eminent degree, but the artifices of maturity are seldom seen to adorn the innocence of youth; you have made your choice, and ought to approve it.

Satiety follows quick upon the heels of possession; and to be happy, we must always have something in view. The person of your lady is already all your own, and will not grow more pleasing in your eyes I doubt, tho' the rest of your sex will think her handsomer for these dozen years. Turn therefore all your attention to her mind, which will daily grow brighter by polishing. Study some easy science together, and acquire a similarity of tastes while you enjoy a community of pleasures. You will, by this means, have many images in common, and be freed from the necessity of separating to find amusement: nothing is so dangerous to wedded love as the possibility of either being happy out of the company of the other; endeavour therefore to cement the present intimacy on every side; let your

your wife never be kept ignorant of your income, your expences, your friendships, or aversion; let her know your very faults, but make them amiable by your virtues; consider all concealment as a breach of fidelity; let her never have any thing to *find out* in your character, and remember, that from the moment one of the partners turns spy upon the other, they have commenced a state of hostility.

Seek not for happiness in singularity; and dread a refinement of wisdom as a deviation into folly. Listen not to those sages who advise you always to scorn the counsel of a woman, and if you comply with her requests pronounce you to be wife-ridden. Think not any privation, except of positive evil, an excellence; and do not congratulate yourself that your wife is not a learned lady, that she never touches a card, or is wholly ignorant how to make a pudding. Cards, cookery, and learning, are all good in their places, and may all be used with advantage.

With regard to expence, I can only observe, that the money laid out in the purchase of distinction is seldom or ever profitably employed. We live in an age when splendid furniture and glittering equipage are grown too common to catch the notice of the *meanest* spectator; and for the *greater* ones, they only regard our wasteful folly with silent contempt, or open indignation.—This may perhaps be a displeasing reflection, but the following consideration ought to make amends. The age we live in pays, I think, peculiar attention to the higher distinctions of wit, knowledge, and virtue, to which we may more safely, more cheaply, and more honourably aspire. The giddy flirt of quality frets at the respect she sees paid to Lady Edgcombe, and the gay dunce sits pining for a partner, while Jones the Orientalist leads up the ball.

I said that the person of your lady would not grow *more* pleasing to you,

but pray let her never suspect that it grows *less* so: that a woman will pardon an affront to her understanding much sooner than one to her person is well known; nor will any of us contradict the assertion. All our attainments, all our arts, are employed to gain and keep the heart of man; and what mortification can exceed the disappointment, if the end be not obtained? There is no reproof however pointed, no punishment however severe, that a woman of spirit will not prefer to neglect; and if she can endure it without complaint, it only proves that she means to make herself amends by the attention of others for the slights of her husband. For this, and for every reason, it behoves a married man not to let his politeness fail, though his ardour may abate, but to retain, at least, that general civility towards his *own* lady which he is so willing to pay to *every other*, and not shew a wife of eighteen or twenty years old, that every man in company can treat her with more complaisance than he who so often vowed to her eternal fondness.

It is not my opinion that a young woman should be indulged in every wild wish of her gay heart or giddy head; but contradiction may be softened by domestic kindness, and quiet pleasures substituted in the place of noisy ones. Public amusements are not indeed so expensive as is sometimes imagined, but they tend to alienate the minds of married people from each other. A well-chosen society of friends and acquaintance, more eminent for virtue and good sense than for gaiety and splendour, where the conversation of the day may afford comment for the evening, seems the most rational pleasure this great town can afford; and to this, a game at cards now and then gives an additional relish.

That your own superiority should always be seen, but never felt, seems an excellent general rule. A wife should outshine her husband in nothing, not even in her dress. If she happens

happens to have a taste for the trifling distinction that finery can confer, suffer her not a moment to fancy, when she appears in public, that Sir Edward or the Colonel are finer gentlemen than her husband. The bane of married happiness among the city men in general has been, that finding themselves unfit for polite life, they transferred their vanity to their ladies, dressed them up gaily, and sent them out a gallanting; while the good man was to regale with port-wine or rum-punch, perhaps among mean companions, after the counting-house was shut: this practice produced the ridicule thrown on them in all our comedies and novels since commerce began to prosper. But now that I am so near the subject, a word or two on Jealousy may not be amiss, for though not a failing of the present age's growth, yet the seeds of it are too certainly sown in every warm bosom for us to neglect it as a fault of no consequence. If you are ever tempted to be jealous, watch your

wife narrowly—but never *teize* her; tell her your *jealousy*, but conceal your *suspicion*; let her, in short, be satisfied that it is only your odd temper, and even troublesome attachment, that makes you follow her; but let her not dream that you ever doubted seriously of her virtue even for a moment. If she is disposed towards jealousy of *you*, let me beseech you to be always explicit with her, and never mysterious: be above delighting in her pain of all things,—nor do your business, nor pay your visits with an air of concealment, when all you are doing might as well be proclaimed perhaps in the parish vestry. But I will hope better than this of your tenderness and of your virtue, and will release you from a lecture you have so very little need of, unless your extreme youth and my uncommon regard will excuse it. And now farewell; make my kindest compliments to your wife, and be happy in proportion as happiness is wished you by, Dear Sir, &c.

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*Description of the Island of Stromboli. By M. Dolomieu\*.*

I LEFT Panaria about the beginning of the night for the Island of Stromboli, distant from twelve to fifteen miles. I frequently saw its fires, and enjoyed, during the whole night, the sight of its intermittent ignition. I approached it with the greater eagerness, and surveyed its eruptions with the greater attention, as I knew that the day would deprive me of a part of the interesting circumstances of this singular volcano. The inflamed crater is situated on the north-east part of the island, on the side of the mountain. I saw it discharging the whole night over, at regular intervals of seven or eight minutes; red hot stones that rose to the height of more than a hundred feet, in a direction somewhat diverging, though the greater part of them

fell back again into the crater; the rest tumbled down into the sea. Each explosion was accompanied with a volume of flame of the colour of that produced in fire-works by means of camphor and spirit of wine: this flame sometimes lasted four or five minutes; and then was suddenly extinguished. A dull noise, like that made by a mine when it meets with little resistance, was heard a considerable time after the explosion of which it was the effect, though apparently independent of it. The stones when ejected are of a bright red colour, and sparkle like our fire-works. I could hardly satisfy myself with beholding this singular spectacle. However, before the day appeared, I got round the island and landed on the East side.

The

\* *Voyage aux îles de Lipari.*

The Island of Stromboli, anciently *Strongyle*, seen from a distance, appears exactly conical, but it loses this regular form when approached. It then appears a mountain terminated by two summits of different heights, the sides of which are open, rent, and deformed by craters that have burst forth over all its surface, by the lava these have poured forth, and by torrents of water. On all hands are observed the effects of an ever-active fire, that incessantly accumulates, destroys, changes and overturns its own productions. The island is steep and inaccessible on three sides, and wherever the foot of the mountain is washed by the sea: but on the North and East its base is produced so as to form an inclined plane, which terminates in a flat on the shore. The whole island may be about twelve miles in circumference.

As soon as I had landed, far from meeting with that rude reception which M. Brydone was afraid of, I was surrounded with people who offered me every kindness in their power, and were eager to accompany me as guides. I accepted the good offices of him who seemed to me best acquainted with the island, and followed him with an ardour which the grand operations of nature always inspire me with. I traversed the vineyards which extend over all the plain, and cover in that part the foot of the mountain for one third of its height, and it was not without difficulty that I arrived at the highest summit. This mountain is nearly a thousand paces high; it is not very steep, and there is tolerably-firm footing on porous stones and scoriz. Its summit terminates in two points, but I found on neither the least vestiges of a crater; though one would have expected to find the chief crater, which has been formed by the body of the mountain, on the most elevated place, and nearly in the centre of the island. But this volcano has undergone so many revolutions, its first form has been so much altered by the mouths which have been opened in the inferior

parts, that the first crater must have been obliterated. In ascending, as I did, on the north-east side, the lowest point first presents itself; it is round, and covered with ashes or volcanic sand. It is joined to the second by a mountain with an acute ridge, which it is necessary to cross in going from one to the other. I walked on it not without fear of slipping by a false step, and of falling over the steep declivity on both sides into the sea: but I was encouraged when I found my feet sink into the ashes, by which I acquired stability. This acute ridge is given to the moveable sand by the winds. The second point is the highest, and though rounded, is more pointed than the other. Smoke issues from different places of its summit by little holes of an inch in diameter. On this I gathered sulphur mixed with vitriolic salt, which is here sublimed: I also pickt up, on the surface of the ashes, some salt which had been consolidated with the particles of the ashes, and formed a pretty solid crust. This salt is a mixture of sal ammoniac and alum. It must be remarked, that the vapours which issue at this place do not alter or whiten the substances against which they strike, or which they meet with in their passage, because the whole sand of the mountain consists of fragments of black shorl, which is neither so easily attacked, nor penetrated by the sulphureous acid, as the lavas with an argillaceous basis. The smoke which penetrates and traverses the whole body of this mountain proves, not that there is a proper funnel by way of chimney which perforates it from bottom to top; but that it is formed by the accumulation of light and porous substances permeable to smoke, as all those mountains are that have made part of a crater.

From the summit of the high point we have a view of the inflamed crater: we perceive its inside, and see it make its eruptions below us. I must own, that when I first saw the explosion, the sight frightened me: I was afraid

that the stones might reach me ; but I grew secure when I found that they did not rise so high by an hundred feet. This crater, the only one now from which there are eruptions, is placed, as I have already said, to the north-east, on the side of the mountain about half way up : it is very small, I think hardly fifty feet in diameter. It is in the shape of a funnel, terminating at the bottom in a point. During the time that I observed it, the eruptions succeeded one another with as much regularity as they had done in the night, and each intermission was nearly seven minutes. I saw no flames, by reason of the clearness of the day ; but a volume of white smoke issued at the same time with the stones, and was dissipated in the air as if it had been absorbed in it. The stones ejected by the volcano seemed black ; they rose in groups, and went off diverging ; the greater part of them fell back into the crater, and rolling to the bottom, seemed to obstruct the exit of the vapours generated at the instant of the explosion, and were again discharged by the subsequent eruption. Thus they are tossed up and down till they are broken and reduced to ashes ; but the volcano constantly supplies others, and is inexhaustible in this sort of productions. The approach of the eruption is announced by no noise nor dull murmur in the interior part of the mountain, and one is always surprised with the discharge of the stones into the air. The noise that accompanies them is very inconsiderable. That of the fall of the stones into the crater has nearly as much effect. The volcano was at this time in its state of greatest tranquillity ; for there are seasons in which it appears more enraged, when the fermentation is more active, when the eruptions are more frequent, and more violent : the stones are then elevated to a greater height, they form rays still more diverging, and are thrown a good way into the sea. In

general, the inflammation is more considerable and more active in Winter than in Summer ; at the approach of bad weather, and in tempests, than during a calm. I passed twice, about fifteen years ago, within sight of Stromboli during the night in the time of a hurricane. I saw the volcano make violent explosions, with intermissions of only two or three minutes. The stones were thrown more than two hundred paces into the sea : a red and shining flame continued constantly to issue from the crater, and illuminated all around to a great distance.

I began to descend the mountain on the south-east, running on the moveable ashes with which it is covered. There have been on this side, at different elevations, several eruptions at no distant period. I went along the brink of a considerable disruption produced by one of them. I saw by the excavation it had caused, that the interior of the mountain is formed almost entirely of ashes and scorix disposed in pretty regular strata, which have the same inclination with the external surface. I found half way down, a spring of water, cold, sweet, light, and fit for drinking : it never fails, and is the only resource of the inhabitants when their cisterns are exhausted, and when the heats have dried up another spring at the foot of the mountain, which happens every Summer. This little fountain, on so elevated a spot, in the midst of volcanic ashes, is very remarkable ; its reservoir must necessarily exist in some distant part of the mountain, and be composed of sand and porous stones, substances which cannot retain water since they are permeable to smoke : but how comes it that the internal heat and the fire of a burning sun do not dissipate all the moisture and every drop of water which this mountain absorbs during Winter ? I imagine that the water which supplies this spring is produced by an evaporation taking place in the internal parts of the

the mountain, the vapours of which are condensed at top as in a receiver. My opinion is the more probable, as the spring at the foot of the mountain is warm, and the inhabitants let the water stand to cool before they drink it. The same fire that heats the reservoir of the spring below may produce that at top by a kind of distillation.

One cannot reach the foot of the mountain on that part of the south-east side where I began to descend; it is steep, and is broken into precipices and gulphs. On leaving the spring I made a turn, always walking on the sand, and pursuing a road frequented by the women who come hither for water. I reached the north-east, and descended into the plain by the same vineyards through which I before passed.

All the efforts of the mountain are uniformly exerted, and have been so for a long time, on the steep sides of the island, and it is now more than a century since there has been any eruption near the plain. Thus the inhabitants live there in the greatest security, they view with unconcern the daily explosions of the crater, they dread no danger from the formation of new offices, but cultivate successfully their little plain where the vine and cotton thrive, which, by means of barter, are sufficient for supplying all their wants. The houses stand detached, and the population consists of nearly two hundred persons.

Stromboli is the only volcano known that has its eruptions so frequent without any intervals of rest. The manner too in which its explosions are made do not resemble those of other volcanoes. The fermentation of others increases by degrees; it is announced by subterranean noises, a proof of great effervescence and of the subsequent eruption, which is generally preceded by a thick volume of smoke mixed with flames. In this volcano the eruptions happen without any previous

notice; and they seem the effect of a particular air, or of inflammable vapours suddenly ignited, which explode while they discharge the stones that lie in their way. It is even probable that the theory of inflammable air alone will sufficiently account for all the phenomena of this mountain; the internal fire may disengage the inflammable gas from the materials in the neighbourhood of its seat without being in immediate contact, in the same way as it causes ebullition in the hot springs; that gas may arrive by different channels at the principal cavity, where the fire actually exists, and be there suddenly inflamed. Fire produces air in proportion to its activity, which is greater in storms than in a calm. This, however, is merely an hypothesis, which I am ready to give up when a better is proposed.

It would be of importance to know how long the explosions have proceeded from the present crater; whether it has always preserved its present figure; if it discharged flames when the mountain was open on any other part of its surface; if the regularity of its eruptions has ever been subject to change when other craters have been in a state of inflammation; and if these had, like it, their periods of regular intermission: but I had no satisfactory answers to the questions I put on these subjects, nor have I been able to obtain from ancient authors any information with regard to them.

This volcano no longer throws out any lavas, properly so called; but only such as are porous, and black, or reddish. All the lavas that are buried under the ashes, or that are discoverable in the rents, or on the precipices, are ancient. They are for the most part of a greyish or blackish colour, very heavy and compact, and extremely hard; they contain abundance of black shorls, and they are enveloped with a reddish crust which bespeaks an incipient decomposition. The sand which forms the summit of the mountain



tain is black, fine, and shining; that at the bottom is coarser; in both are to be seen fragments of schorlaceous crystals, which compose them entirely, and seem in some sort to be peculiar to this volcano. In this sand are raised the vegetable productions of the island, and they grow with the greatest luxuriance.

The ancient poets made Stromboli the abode of Æolus; not, as some have imagined, because the island occasions tempests; but because the inhabitants, by the activity of the mountain, and by the direction of the smoke that issues from it, predicted the winds that were to blow; and this they were enabled to do three days before the winds changed. Some authors pretend that it was assigned to Æolus for a habitation, on account of violent winds that sometimes issue from the apertures in the island; but this phenomenon is not peculiar to Stromboli. All burning volcanoes often occasion a disengagement of water in vapour which produces a violent current of air like that which rushes from the Eolipile.

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*Essay on the Substances that make the Basis of the Lavas of the Lipari Islands \*.*

**I**N order to understand the theory of subterranean fires, it is necessary for the Naturalist to study, not only the volcanoes themselves, but the base of the mountains on which these volcanoes rest: an inquiry which has been hitherto but too much neglected. The substances on which these fires act have been inferred from an investigation of volcanic products alone; and, in order to understand the nature of their primitive substances, they have been subjected a second time to the force of fire, which has reduced them all to one and the same kind of glass, from which it has been concluded that

all volcanic products have been formed from one and the same kind of rock, and that the subterranean fires have always acted on, and variously modified the same sort of stone. Analysis by fire is, in certain circumstances, the most fallacious that can be employed; the substances analysed, in whatever order or proportion the operation is made, are all fusible. We have no means of measuring the exact degree of heat employed; its intensity or activity are affected by an infinity of circumstances which we are unable to ascertain; and the same substance which to-day may come out from our furnaces untouched, may to-morrow be found completely altered, even altho' the fire employed should not appear to us to have been more violent. Analysis by different menstrua have not been more successful. Bergman, by treating lava with acids, found in them argillaceous earth, quartz, the earth of magnesia, and iron; and he gives the proportions with astonishing precision. But however accurate the experiments of this great chymist may have been, they give us no information with regard to lavas in general; they only shew the composition of the particular specimens that he tried; and even after the description that he has given, we are a good deal in the dark with regard to the species of lava that he subjected to analysis. It would be as ridiculous to apply this analysis to every volcanic product, as it would be to believe that the component parts of a fissile rock were the same with those of every rock composed of laminæ or thin strata. If, instead of experiments, the inutility of which is apparent from the little knowledge we have acquired from them, we had examined Nature herself, and had inquired, in such mountains, into the substances with which they supply the subterraneous fires, and had compared them in their native state with the products of volcanoes; we would have found that these

these fires are generally seated in beds of argillaceous schistus and horn stone ; often, in a species of porphyry, the gluten of which is intermediate between horn-stone and petrosilex, and contains a large quantity of schorl, feldspar, and greenish quartz, or chrysolite, in little rounded nodules. We would have found these very substances in mountains similar to those that we term primitive, and in strata which are buried under beds of calcareous stone ; we would have seen the same texture, the same component parts, and would have been convinced, by the comparison of volcanic products with those native and untouched substances, that the fluidity of lavas does not make them lose the distinctive characters of their basis. In primitive mountains the mass of those rocks, which I have assigned as the basis of the more common lavas, is intermixed with micaceous rocks, with gneiss, granite, &c. and they generally rest on masses of granite ; consequently lavas must consist of all these matters, and the fire must act upon them all whenever it meets with them. I have constantly observed, that volcanoes situated at the greatest distance from the centre of the chain, or group of mountains on which they are established, produce lavas of a more homogeneous composition and less varied, and which contain most iron and argillaceous earth. Those, on the contrary, that are placed near the centre are more diversified in their products, which contain substances of an infinity of different kinds ; but I have observed likewise, that the seat of the fire does not long remain among the granites ; either the inflammation ceases, or returns to the centre of the schistous rocks in its neighbourhood.

But if we may acquire much information with regard to volcanoes by studying those mountains, the volcanoes themselves may afford great helps in investigating the matters that are found in greatest quantities in the bowels of the earth. The excavations and mines dug by men for the extraction of minerals, are nothing but scratches made on the surface of the globe, when compared to the enormous cavities formed by volcanoes, as they raise the immense masses of mountains which they have produced. All those accumulated masses which compose Mount Etna have been originally buried in the bosom of the earth, and when they are attentively examined, we may observe in them such substances as are most common at great depths. Naturalists may consider subterranean fires as miners that tear from the bowels of the earth the substances formed there, and present them to observation: they shew, for instance, that schorls and porphyries, which are but rare on the surface, are very common in the interior parts of the earth.

I was certain that, in some part of Sicily, there existed granites, porphyries, with schistous and argillaceous horn stones, although I had no other evidence of these substances than the lavas of Etna. I had traversed three fourths of that island before I met with them ; I had, in opposition to my opinion, the testimony of the people of the country, who affirmed, that such fossils did not exist there ; but I was only the more anxious to search for them, as I was convinced that Etna must have been in the neighbourhood of mountains that contain them. I at last found that the mountains which form the whole point of Sicily, called Cape Pelorus, contain such rocks as I have mentioned ; I saw that the base of these mountains was produced on one side under Mount Etna, and under the Lipari islands on the other. Consequently, we must believe that these mountains have furnished the materials on which the volcanoes have for thousands of years exerted their power ; and I was enabled, by traversing them, to discover why the products of Lipari differ from those of Etna.

I travelled over several times, and in every direction, the group which these mountains form; I climbed the highest summits, and, with infinite labour, and even danger, succeeded in acquiring an idea of their collective and relative situation.

They have obtained the name of *Montes Neptunei*, or *Mons Pelorus*. They occupy the whole point of Sicily, which terminates at the Pharos of Messina; they form a group with a sort of triangular base, the angles of which are *Taormina*, the *Pharos*, and *Pati*. One side of the triangle faces the east, and is formed by the mountains that run along the coast of Messina: the second looks to the north-west, and follows the coast of Melazzo; the third is on the south-west opposite to Etna, and presents an unsurmountable barrier to the lavas of that volcano. It is marked by a line drawn across the country from the point of Pati to Taormina. The Neptunian mountains may be considered as the extremity of the Apennines, for they are separated only by the channel of Messina from the mountains of Calabria, which they resemble also in the materials of which they are composed. Of all the mountains in this group the largest and highest is the *Monte Scuderi*, which is nearly in the centre. Except Etna, it is the highest in all Sicily, and snow lies on its top the whole year. It forms the point of separation between rocks of very different component parts, which here unite in forming its immense bulk. Towards the North, the granites abound on its sides, and its base is buried under the lateral mountains formed by that compound rock. On the South, it produces the horn stone, petrosilex, and argillaceous schistus, which include a great variety of metallic ores. Thus it interposes between the granites and Etna a bed of schist, thro' which the volcano must make its way before it reaches the granitical rock; while, on the other hand, the granite

extends itself on the surface to the mountain of Cape Melazzo, which is partly formed of it, and then enters the sea, where it can be discovered by sounding at a great distance from the shore in the direction of the Lipari islands. This unequal distribution of the granite and schistous rock in the Neptunian mountains, explains the cause of the difference between the productions of the volcanoes in the *Aeolian* islands, and of those on Etna. These islands rest almost immediately on granite, or are separated from it by a very thin stratum of argillaceous rock which contains porphyry; but the burning volcano of Sicily is situated on the prolongation of the schistous rock, which it must pierce before it reaches the granite; and accordingly very little of its lava seems to have granite for its basis. If the seat of the fire was still more distant from the centre of the mountains, their lavas would be more homogeneous and less varied, because the schist which succeeds the horn-stone is not so various, and hardly includes any bodies foreign to its own substance. Thus the lavas in the extinguished volcanoes of the *Val di Noto*, which lie fifteen leagues south-east from Etna, contain neither granite nor porphyry, but have for their basis simple rocks, with particles of chrysolite and some schorls.

I found in the Neptunian mountains rocks similar to those that I have observed in the erupted matter of volcanoes. The granites which extend to Melazzo, and which are opposite to Lipari, contain, interposed between their strata, an immense quantity of scaly and micaceous rocks, black and white, with fossil granites or *gneiss*, the basis of which is a very fusible feldspath: and these are the substances to which I ascribe the formation of pumice, as I have found pieces of them almost untouched in pumice stones. There are beds of almost pure feldspath, the semi-vitrification of which may have produced the opaque enamel-

like lava I have formerly mentioned. There are masses of pudding-stone, or fragments of different rocks bound together by a gluten partaking of argillaceous and calcareous earth. That part of the mountains near Etna is of a different composition. In them are some masses of granite buried in other materials, but in general we meet with a great quantity of rocks, the basis of which is either argillaceous, or of the nature of petrosilex, and which include black prismatic schorls, particles of transparent quartz, greenish chrysolites, mica, feldspat in needles or prisms, with scaly feldspat, and scaly and fibrous schorls. We find also other rocks of the nature of trapp, which divide into large rhombic portions; and, lastly, schistous slate containing metallic ores in greater number than is elsewhere found in Europe. I must confess, that, however abundant the porphyries may be in the lavas of Etna, I have found but few of them in the Neptunian Mountains. They are not distant from the granites, and those I found have neither the hardness nor perfection of those pieces which I ga-

thered in the gullies, and which had apparently been washed from the interior parts of the mountain by water. But though the porphyries I saw here bear no proportion to those in the products of Etna, I was sufficiently convinced of their existence, and their analogy with those of volcanoes, by discovering that the centre of these mountains contains a great number of them. I did not find here the antique serpentine, though I am certain from the lavas that it does exist, and in great quantity, in the interior parts of the earth. Porphyries in general are very rare on the surface: nature generally conceals them from us by burying them under calcareous strata, or by inclosing them in schistous rocks with which they are almost always mixed: but we are indebted to the labour of volcanoes for informing us that they are one of the most common substances in the bowels of the earth; and they are never so much disguised by the subterranean fire as to be mistaken in the lavas of which they form the basis.

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*Authentic Anecdotes of Alexander Selkirk.*

**A**S the adventure of Alexander Selkirk was very remarkable and uncommon, I have thought it worth while to extract the following summary of it from those original narratives which still exist, and some of which are only to be found in books not very commonly to be met with. I beg leave to refer such of your readers, as may wish to consult them, to Funnell's Voyage round the World, Woodes Roger's Voyage round the World, Edward Cooke's Journal of Roger's Voyage, and to No XXVI. of The Englishman, by Sir R. Steele. Alexander Selkirk was born at Largo,

in the county of Fife, about the year 1676, and was bred a seaman. He went from England, in 1703, in the capacity of sailing-master of a small vessel called the Cinque Ports Galley, Charles Pickering captain, burthen about 90 tons, with 16 guns and 63 men; and in September the same year sailed from Corke, in company with another ship of 26 guns and 120 men, called St George, commanded by that famous navigator William Dampier, intending to cruize on the Spaniards in the South Sea. On the coast of Brazil Pickering died, and was succeeded in his command by his lieutenant

part

nant Thomas Stradling. They proceeded on their voyage round Cape Horn to the island of Juan Fernandez, whence they were driven by the appearance of two French ships of 36 guns each, and left five of Stradling's men there on shore, who were taken off by the French. Hence they sailed to the coast of America, where Dampier and Stradling quarrelled, and separated by agreement, on the 19th of May 1704. In September following Stradling came again to the island of Juan Fernandez, where Selkirk and his captain had a difference, which, with the circumstance of the ship's being very leaky, and in bad condition, induced him to determine on staying there alone; but when his companions were about to depart, his resolution was shaken, and he desired to be taken on board again. Happily for him, the captain then refused to admit him, and he was obliged to remain, having nothing but his cloathes, bedding, a gun, and a small quantity of powder and ball; a hatchet, knife, and kettle; his books, and mathematical and nautical instruments. He kept up his spirits tolerably, till he saw the vessel put off, when (as he afterwards related) his heart yearned within him, and melted at parting with his comrades and all human society at once.

“ ——— Yet believe me, Arcas;  
Such is the rooted love we bear mankind,  
All ruffians as they were, I never heard,  
A sound so dismal as their parting oars.”

*Thomson's Agamemnon.*

The Cinque Ports was run on shore a few months afterwards; the captain and crew, to save their lives, surrendered themselves prisoners to the Spaniards, who treated them so harshly, that they were in a much worse situation than Selkirk, and continued in it a longer time. Some months after Selkirk left the South Sea in the Duke privateer, Capt. Stradling was sent a prisoner to Europe on board a French ship, and by that means got to England.

Thus left sole monarch of the island, with plenty of the necessaries of life, he found himself in a situation hardly supportable. He had fish, goat's flesh, turnips, and other vegetables; yet he grew dejected, languid, and melancholy, to such a degree, as to be scarce able to refrain from doing violence to himself. Eighteen months passed before he could, by reasoning, reading his Bible, and study, be thoroughly reconciled to his condition. At length he grew happy, employing himself in decorating his huts, chasing the goats, whom he equalled in speed, and scarcely ever failed of catching. He also tamed young kids, laming them to prevent their becoming wild; and he kept a guard of tame cats about him, to defend him when asleep from the rats, who were very troublesome. When his cloathes were worn out, he made others of goats skins, but could not succeed in making shoes, which, however, habit, in time, enabled him to dispense with the use of. His only liquor was water. He computed that he had caught 1000 goats during his abode there; of whom he had let go, 500, after marking them by slitting their ears. Commodore Anson's people, who were there about 30 years after, found the first goat, which they shot upon landing, was thus marked, and, as it appeared to be very old, concluded that it had been under the power of Selkirk; but it appears by Capt. Carteret's account of his voyage in the Swallow sloop, that other persons practised this mode of marking, as he found a goat with his ears thus slit on the neighbouring island of Mas-a-fuera, where Selkirk never was. He made companions of his tame goats and cats, often dancing and singing with them. Tho' he constantly performed his devotions at stated hours, and read aloud, yet, when he was taken off the island, his language, from disuse of conversation, was become scarcely intelligible. In this solitude he continued

continued four years and four months, during which time only two incidents happened which he thought worth relating, the occurrences of every day being in his circumstances nearly similar. The one was, that, pursuing a goat eagerly, he caught it just on the edge of a precipice, which was covered with bushes, so that he did not perceive it, and he fell over to the bottom, where he lay (according to Captain Rogers's account) 24 hours senseless; but, as he related to Sir R. Steele, he computed, by the alteration of the moon, that he had lain three days. When he came to himself, he found the goat lying under him dead. It was with great difficulty that he could crawl to his habitation, whence he was unable to stir for ten days, and did not recover of his bruises for a long time. The other event was, the arrival of a ship, which he at first supposed to be French: and such is the natural love of society in the human mind, that he was eager to abandon his solitary felicity, and surrender himself to them, although enemies; but, upon their landing, approaching them, he found them to be Spaniards, of whom he had too great a dread to trust himself in their hands. They were by this time so near, that it required all his agility to escape, which he effected by climbing into a thick tree, being shot at several times as he ran off. Fortunately, the Spaniards did not discover him, tho' they stayed some time under the tree where he was hid, and killed some goats just by. In this solitude Selkirk remained until the 2d of February 1709, when he saw two ships come into the bay, and knew them to be English. He immediately lighted a fire as a signal, and, on their coming on shore, found they were the Duke, Captain Rogers, and the Dutchess, Captain Courtney, two privateers from Bristol. He gave them the best entertainment he could afford; and, as they had been a long time at

sea without fresh provisions, the goats which he caught were highly acceptable. His habitation, consisting of two huts, one to sleep in, the other to dress his food in, was so obscurely situated, and so difficult of access, that only one of the ship's officers would accompany him to it. Dampier, who was pilot on board the Duke, and knew Selkirk very well, informed Capt. Rogers, that, when on board the Cinque Ports, he was the best seaman on board that vessel; upon which Capt. Rogers appointed him master's mate of the Duke. After a fortnight's stay at Juan Fernandez, the ships proceeded on their cruise against the Spaniards; plundered a town on the coast of Peru; took a Manilla ship off California; and returned by way of the E. Indies to England, where they arrived the 1st of Oct. 1711; Selkirk having been absent eight years, more than half of which time he had spent alone on the island. The public curiosity being excited respecting him, he was induced to put his papers into the hands of Defoe, to arrange, and form them into a regular narrative. These papers must have been drawn up after he left Juan Fernandez, as he had no means of recording his transactions there. Capt. Cook remarks, as an extraordinary circumstance, that he had contrived to keep an account of the days of the week and month; but this might be done, as Defoe makes Robinson Crusoe do, by cutting notches in a post, or many other methods. From this account of Selkirk, Defoe took the idea of writing a more extensive work, the romance of Robinson Crusoe, and very dishonestly defrauded the original proprietor of his share of the profits. I conclude this story with Selkirk's observation to Sir R. Steele, only remarking, that it is a proof how apt we mortals are to imagine, that happiness is to be found in any situation except that in which we happen to be. To use his own words,

"I am

"I am now (says he) worth eight hundred pounds, but shall never be so happy as when I was not worth a farthing \*."

*Some Account of the Adventures of Cecilia, daughter of Achmet III. Emperor of the Turks. Extracted from Cecile Fille d'Achmet III. Empereur de Turcs, &c. 2 vol. 12mo.*

THE adventures of the daughter of Achmet are introduced by an advertisement, in which we are informed by the editor, a man of veracity and credit; that, however extraordinary and romantic the circumstances and events which are related in these volumes may appear, they are, in general, strictly true. He has also informed the public, in a letter addressed to the editors of the *Journal de Paris*, that the lady is still alive, in Paris, and notwithstanding her advanced age, enjoys a good state of health. Without labouring to refute, or to establish the truth of these particulars, and, without entering into the reflections of the editor, we shall lay before our readers a short detail of the interesting adventures of this Turkish Princess.

One half of the first volume is taken up with an account of the misfortunes of Emilia, a great part of which are unconnected with the history of the daughter of Achmet. Emily was a native of Gènes; as well as her lover, whose name was Salmoni. The lovers were together in a pleasure-boat, on the sea, one fine Summer evening, when some Turkish pirates, who were lying on the coast with a view to intercept some prize, were at-

tracted by the young man's singing, and made up to them, with full sail. Salmoni gallantly defended his lovely Emily; but, after receiving a number of wounds, was left for dead in his boat; and Emilia was conveyed on board the vessel of the pirates. While Emilia was carried to Turkey, and, on account of her beauty and accomplishments, was purchased for the service and amusement of the Sultan. Salmoni recovered, and spent ten years in an unsuccessful search for his mistress through all the sea-port towns in Europe. After ten years inquiry, learning that she was at Constantinople, he undertakes a voyage thither, and, on his arrival, disguises himself in the Turkish habit. By means of an *icoglan*, or page of the seraglio, who was made to regard Salmoni as the father of Fatme (for that was the name which they had given Emily) the lovers meet and recognize each other. She was then governess to Achmet's infant daughter, who was six months old; and was high in favour with the Emperor and the Sultana, having been very serviceable on the late occasion of the Sultana's lying-in, by means of some medical skill which she had acquired from her father, a physician in Gènes.

The

\* *Gent. Mag.* This article is succeeded by the following letter to the Publisher.

S I R,

Dublin, Feb. 25.

"IN the course of a late conversation with a nobleman of the first consequence and information in this kingdom, he assured me, that Mr Benjamin Holloway, of Middleton Stony, assured him, some time ago, that he knew for fact, that the celebrated romance of Robinson Crusoe was really written by the B. of Oxford, when confined in the Tower of London; that his Lordship gave the manuscript to Daniel Defoe, who frequently visited him during his confinement; and that Defoe, having afterwards added the second volume, published the whole as his own production. This anecdote I would not venture to send to your valuable Magazine, if I did not think my information good, and imagine, it might be acceptable to your numerous readers, notwithstanding the work has heretofore been generally attributed to the latter.

W. W.

The authority which the monarch, in reward of her services on that occasion, had given her over all the slaves of the seraglio, afforded her easy means of making her escape. With a view to that, she ordered the *boffangi*, or master of the gardens, to raise, to an equal height with the wall, a seesaw which was there; that from it, as she told him, she might enjoy the grand view of the whole city. At the same time she wrote to Salmoni, to procure a ladder and a steel-yard, to make sure of a vessel, and, when all was ready, to wait behind the garden-wall. Salmoni failed not, after taking the necessary precautions, to convey a billet to his mistress, in which he fixed the night, and the hour for their departure. The Sultan enters her apartment while she is reading Salmoni's billet. She has just time to throw the paper into a vase of porphyry (that circumstance is, by no means, indifferent.) The hour approaches. Her breast is filled with a thousand anxieties. These arise not from the consideration of the part which she has determined to act; but from her unwillingness to leave, in the bosom of idolatry, a child whom she can now so easily introduce to a participation of the blessings of Christianity. As long as she had thought only of making her own escape, she had paid no attention to the care of her fortune; but, now, regarding it as her duty, to secure from indigence the child whom she was going to carry with her, she hastily collects her own jewels, as well as all that Turkish magnificence had lavished on the daughter of Achmet. The hour arrives. She mounts the seesaw, which is instantly fixed by means of the steel-yard. A ladder is held up to her, and she goes down. A person, wrapped in a grey cloke, with a slouched hat on his head, receives her in his arms. She, believing him to be her lover, locks him in hers. At that instant, another man appears, and plunges his sword in the breast of

the former. Fatme falls down, beside them, in a swoon. The captain of Salmoni's vessel runs up, on hearing the noise, takes off the hat of the person who was killed, and, without saying more than, "it is not he," orders Fatme to be carried on board, and sets sail, with all possible speed, for fear of being pursued and detained. Fatme is ignorant of the fate of her lover; but her first care, on arriving at Gènes, is, to have the daughter of the Grand Signior baptized by the name of Cecilia. She herself now recovers the name of Emilia. She educates Cecilia in the Christian religion. On her reaching the age of fifteen she informs her of her high birth, and carries her through all the courts of Europe; in which she is received with the honours due to her illustrious rank. At Rome, Emilia has the happiness of again meeting Salmoni. The person who had been killed, was only a sailor: the same that had assisted Salmoni in finding Fatme. This man had hoped to make his fortune by discovering her intended flight to the Sultan; and a maid, belonging to the seraglio, with whom he had engaged to share the reward of his treachery, having got into her hands the billet which was mentioned above, had erased *twelve*, the hour fixed by Salmoni, and had written in its place *eleven*; so that the sailor had time for the execution of his purpose. Cecilia falls in love with a Knight of Malta, whom the interests of his family had obliged to take the vows of the order. A young duke falls in love with her; she makes him her friend; but he can obtain no dearer name, because her heart is already engaged. Salmoni marries Emilia, and they go to Paris. Cecilia entertains the Prince —, father of the chevalier her lover. He, too, falls in love with her, and wishes to make her his wife. She represents to him all the inconveniencies attending such an alliance; particularly the injury which he would thus do his



eldest son, to whom he had thought it necessary to sacrifice his second. She loses a great part of her fortune by the knavery of a banker in whose hands Emilia had placed it. From sixty thousand livres, her yearly income is reduced to ten thousand.

In the mean time, Emilia falls sick. Salmoni asks Cecilia, who was her constant attendant during her illness, to take a walk on the boulevards, in order to enjoy the fresh air, and divert her anxiety. They go out together. She feels a sudden indisposition. He proposes going into a coffee-house. It was yet early in the day, and therefore they found scarce any body there. After taking some refreshment, Cecilia happens to cast her eyes on a gazette, and reads, that Achmet III. is deposed. She faints away, and, on recovering from her swoon, vows to go to console him, and to share his afflictions.

Emilia dies. The Prince — becomes more urgent, and less respectful. Cecilia, determined, by these last events, not to delay her journey, sets out alone for Fontainebleau, to solicit a passport, and to make her acknowledgments to the minister for the attention which the Court of France had paid her. Returning at midnight, her carriage is stopt in the forest. A well-dressed man persuades her to go into a voiture (drawn by six horses) without obliging him to use violence. He is the Prince —. Cecilia utters a shriek of terror and indignation. Another voiture passes. It is the young Duke's. He recollects the daughter of Achmet, and instantly engages in her defence. A third voiture arrives. The gentleman within springs out. He is the Chevalier. His father lets him know that the Duke is going to deprive him of his mistress, and that he is forced to draw his sword against him in defence of his dearest interests. The young man occupies his father's place, and leaves the Duke bathed in his blood. Cecilia, who had been all

this time in a swoon, is put into a carriage, and conducted to the Prince's hotel. As soon as she found herself alone with him, drawing two pistols, which she recollected having in her pockets, she turns one of them upon herself, and presenting the other to him, says, "The least rudeness or violence on your part, shall occasion the death of us both." The astonished Prince allows her to retire. She goes off with the Chevalier, Salmoni, and Icoglan, who, in France, passes by the name of his employment in the seraglio as his proper name. At Toulon, the Chevalier receives the news of the death of his father and his eldest brother. He agrees with Cecilia, that, while she makes her voyage to Turkey, he shall solicit, of the Pope and the Grand Master of Malta, the favour of being released from his vows. Icoglan remains with his friend. Salmoni accompanies Cecilia to Turkey, and is slain, on his arrival there, by the Janissaries. Cecilia displays the scarf, an undeniable proof of her royal birth, being borne by none but the family of the Sultan. The Turks prostrate themselves before it: they conduct her to the palace of her father. Mahomet V. receiving a description of her beauty, conceives a passion for her. Soon after this, the Beglierbey of Natolia, the friend and confidant of the Emperor, is employed to inform her of Mahomet's passion, and to threaten her with violence or punishment if she should refuse to yield to his desires. "What is it in my appearance," says she to this messenger, "that pleases him most." Being answered, that it was her fine hair, which adorned all that profusion of other charms, "go," says she, (seizing her hair, and cutting it off above her neck) "bear to thy master this object of his love, and tell him that a woman, capable of such a sacrifice, knows no master but heaven and her own heart." Achmet urges her to return to France, and to marry the Chevalier. Mahomet, per-

ceiving her virtue and fortitude to be invincible, commands the highest honours to be paid her at her departure. On her arrival at Toulon, she meets with the Lieutenant of the Chevalier's galley, from whom she learns that the vengeance of the Duke's parents has pursued her lover ever since her departure; that he was killed in a duel; and that Isoglan, who had been most affectionately attached to him, could not bear to survive him. Cecilia having now scarce a friend remaining in the world, and finding herself reduced almost to poverty, the consolations of religion at length soothed her, under the remembrance of her misfortunes, "I looked around me," says she, "Paris appeared to be the only place where I could hide myself from the eyes of all the world. Five hundred ducats, and the diamond which I had received from my father, were all that remained to me. And this small sum, after being considerably diminished by my journey to Paris, would be far from sufficient to enable me to enter any religious house in a manner suitable to my birth. I chose rather to conceal myself from every eye. I hired a lodging suitable to my present circumstances: and the daughter of Achmet III. at a distance from the thrones of the earth, at a distance from wealth and grandeur, which too often bring on the storms which harass life, has spent her days with peace

and quiet in the bosom of obscurity and virtue; and the descendant of those monarchs whose power has for ages made so distinguished a figure on the earth, has not always enjoyed—even the bread of poverty. The death of my illustrious father, who died in the year 1763, after arriving at a good old age, and attaining the greatest glory, has occasioned the only lively sensation of grief which I have felt since the loss of the Chevalier. God has blest my fortitude. Born in the year 1710, I have lived to see the 1st of January 1786; and I now calmly expect that death, which must bring a recompence for all those amazing and distressful varieties of fortune which I have experienced through the course of life."

*Journal de Paris, &c.*

The Fetfa is a large piece of yellow silk, on which are embroidered, in letters of gold, the names of the Sultan, of the child, and of its mother, the day and hour, and its birth, together with certain passages from the Alcoran. The children of the Sultans are clothed with the fetfa immediately after their birth, and it is always held a sacred and authentic proof of their royal descent. At the sight of it every Mussulman is obliged, by their law, to prostrate himself on the ground, and to defend with life the person who possesses it.

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*Advantages of a Talent for discerning Times and Seasons\*.*

THESE is a certain delicacy in some men's nature, which, though not absolutely to be termed a moral attribute, is nevertheless so grateful to society at large, and so commendatory of those who possess it, that even the best and worthiest characters cannot be truly pleasing without it: I know not how to describe it better, than by saying it consists in a happy discernment of *times and seasons*.

Though this engaging talent cannot positively be called a virtue, yet it seems to be the result of many virtuous and refined endowments of the mind which produces it; for when we see any man so tenderly considerate of our feelings, as to put aside his own for our accommodation and repose, and to consult opportunities with a respectful attention to our ease and leisure, it is natural to us to think favourably

of such a disposition; and although much of his discernment may be the effect of a good judgment and proper knowledge of the world, yet there must be a great proportion of sensibility, candour, diffidence, and natural modesty in the composition of a faculty so conciliating and so graceful. A man may have many good qualities, and yet if he is unacquainted with the world, he will rarely be found to understand those apt and happy moments of which I am now speaking; for it is a knowledge not to be gained without a nice and accurate observation of mankind; and even when that observation has given it, men, who are wanting in the natural good qualities above described, may indeed avail themselves of such occasions to serve a purpose of their own, but without a good heart no man will apply his experience to general practice.

But as it is not upon theories that I wish to employ this paper, I shall now devote the remainder of my attention to such rules and observations as occur to me upon the subject of *the times and seasons*.

Men who, in the fashionable phrase, *live out of the world*, have a certain awkwardness about them, which is for ever putting them out of their place in society, whenever they are occasionally drawn into it. If it is their studies which have sequestered them from the world, they contract an air of pedantry, which can hardly be endured in any mixed company without exposing the object of it to ridicule; for the very essence of this contracted habit consists in an utter ignorance of *times and seasons*. Most of that class of men who are occupied in the education of youth, and not a few of the young men themselves, who are educated by them, are of this description: We meet with many of *Jack Lizard's* cast in the Spectator, who will learnedly maintain, *there is no heat in fire*. There is a disputatious precision in these people, which lets nothing pass

in free conversation, that is not mathematically true; they will confute a jest by syllogism, canvass a merry tale by cross-examination and dates, work every common calculation by *X the unknown quantity*, and, in the festive sallies of imagination, convict the witty speaker of false grammar, and nonsuit all the merriment of the table.

The man of form and ceremony, who has shaped his manners to the model of what is commonly called *The Old Court*, is another grand defaulter against *times and seasons*: His entrances and exits are to be performed with a stated regularity; he measures his devoirs with an exactitude that bespeaks him a correct interpreter of *The Red Book*; pays his compliments with a minuteness, that leaves no one of your family unnamed, enquires after the health of your child who is dead, and desires to be kindly remembered to your wife, from whom you are divorced: Nature formed him in strait lines, habit has stiffened him into an unrelenting rigidity, and no familiarity can bend him out of the upright. The uneducated squire of rustic manners forms a contrast to this character, but he is altogether as great an intruder upon *times and seasons*, and his total want of form operates to the annoyance of society as effectually as the other's excess. There cannot be in human nature a more terrible thing than vulgar familiarity; a low-bred fellow, who affects to put himself at his ease among his superiors, and be pleasant company to them, is a nuisance to society: there is nothing so ill understood by the world in general as familiarity; if it was not for the terror, which men have, of the very troublesome consequences of condescension to their inferiors, there would not be a hundredth part of that pride and holding-back amongst the higher ranks, of which the low are so apt to complain. How few men do we meet with, who, when the heart is open and the channel free, know how to keep their course within the buoys

and marks, that true good-manners have set up for all men to steer by? Jokes out of season, unpleasant truths touched upon incautiously, *plump questions* (as they are called) put without any preface or refinement, manual carresses compounded of hugs and slaps and squeezes, more resembling the gambols of a bear than the actions of a gentleman, are sure to follow upon the overflowing ebullitions of a vulgar familiarity broke loose from all restraints. It is a painful necessity men of sensibility are under, when they find themselves compelled to draw back from the eager advances of an honest heart, only because the shock of its good-humour is too violent to be endured; it is very wounding to a social nature to check festivity in any degree, but there is nothing sinks the spirits so effectually as boisterous mirth, nobody so apt to overact his character as a jolly fellow, and stunned with the vociferation of his own tongue, to forget that every other man is silent and suffering: In short, it is a very difficult thing to be properly happy and well pleased with the company we are in, and none but men of good education, great discernment and nice feelings know how to be familiar. These rural gentry are great dealers in long stories of their own uninteresting achievements, they require of you to attend to the narrative of their paltry squabbles and bickerings with their neighbours; they are extremely eloquent upon the laws against poachers, upon turnpike roads and new inclosures; and all these topics they will thrust in by the neck and shoulders, to the exclusion of all others.

Plain-speaking, if we consider it simply as a mark of truth and honesty, is doubtless a very meritorious quality, but experience teaches that it is too frequently under bad management, and obtruded on society out of *time and season* in such a manner as to be highly inconvenient and offensive. People are not always in a fit humour to be

told of their faults, and these plain-speaking friends sometimes perform their office so clumsily, that we are inclined to suspect they are more interested to bring us to present shame than future reformation: It is a common observation with them, when things turn out amiss, to put us in mind how they dissuaded us from such and such an undertaking, that they foresaw what would happen, and that the event is neither more nor less than they expected and predicted. These retorts, cast in our teeth in the very moment of vexation, are what very few tempers, when galled with disappointment, can patiently put up with; they may possibly be the pure result of zeal and sincerity, but they are so void of contrivance, and there is so little delicacy in the timing of them, that it is a very rare case indeed, when they happen to be well understood and kindly taken. The same want of sensibility towards human infirmities, that will not spare us in the moments of vexation, will make no allowances for the mind's debility in the hours of grief and sorrow: If a friend of this sort surprises us in the weakness of the soul, when death perhaps has robbed us of some beloved object, it is not to contribute a tear, but to read us a lecture, that he comes; when the heart is agonised, the temper is irritable; and as a moraliser of this sort is almost sure to find his admonitions take the contrary effect from what he intended, he is apt to mistake an occasional impatience in us for a natural one, and leaves us with the impression that we are men, who are ill prepared against the common vicissitudes of life, and endowed with a very small share of fortitude and resignation; this early misconception of our character in the course of time leads him to another, for he no sooner finds us recovered to a proper temper of mind, than he calls to mind our former impatience, and comparing it with our present tranquillity concludes upon appearances,

pearances, that we are men of light and trivial natures, subject indeed to fits and starts of passion, but incapable of retention; and as he has then a fine subject for displaying his powers of plain-speaking, he reminds us of our former inattention to his good advice, and takes credit for having told us over and over again that we ought not to give way to violent sorrow, and that we could not change the course of things by our complaining of them. Thus, for want of calculating *times and seasons*, he begins to think despondingly of us, and we in spite of all his sincerity grow tired of him and dread his company.

Before I quit this subject I must also have a word with the valetudinarians, and I wish from my heart I could cure them of their *complaints*,—that species I mean which comes under my notice as an *Observer*, without intruding upon the more important province of the physician. Now as this island of ours is most happily supplied with a large and learned body of professors under every medical description and character, whether operative or deliberative, and all these stand ready at the call and devoted to the service of the sick or maimed, whether it be on foot, on horseback, or on wheels, to resort to them in their distresses, it cannot be for want of help that the valetudinarian states his case to all companies so promiscuously. Let the whole family of death be arrayed on one side, and the whole army of physic, regulars and irregulars, be drawn out on the other, and I will venture to say, that for every possible disease in the ranks of the besieger, there shall be a champion in the garbison ready to turn out and give him battle: Let all who are upon the sick list in the community be laid out between the camps, and let the respective combatants fight it out over the bodies, but let the forces of life and health have no share in the fray: Why should their peace be disturbed, or

their society contaminated by the infectious communication? It is as much out of *time and place* for a man to be giving the dairy of his disease in company, who are met for social purposes, as it is for a doctor to be talking politics or scandal in a sick man's chamber; yet so it is that each party are for ever out of character; the chatterer disgusts his patient by an inattention to his complaints, and the valetudinarian disgusts his company by the enumeration of them, and both are equally out of season.

Every man's observation may furnish him with instances not here enumerated, but if what I have said shall seem to merit more consideration than I have been able to give it in the compass of this paper, my readers may improve on the hint, and society cannot fail to profit by their reflections.

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*Letter from H. Posthumous, complaining of a certain Writer who had published a Collection of his Memoirs, &c.\*.*

S I R,

IF I am rightly advised, the laws of England have provided no remedy for an injury, which I have received from a certain gentleman, who sets me at defiance, and whom I am not conscious of having offended in the smallest article in life. My case is as follows:—Some time ago I went into the South of France for the recovery of my health, which (thank God) I have so far affected, that I should think I was at this very moment enjoying as good a stock of spirits and strength, as I have enjoyed for many years of my life past, if I was not out faced by the gentleman in question, who swears I am dead, and has proceeded so far as to publish me dead to all the world, with a whole volume of memoirs which I have no remembrance of, and of sayings which I never said.

I think

\* From the same.

I think this is very hard upon me, and if there is no redress for such proceedings, but that a man must be printed dead, whenever any fanciful fellow chuses to write a book of memoirs, I must take the freedom to say this is no country to live in; and let my ingenious biographer take it how he will, I shall still maintain to his face that I am alive, and I do not see why my word in such a case should not go as far as his.

There is yet another thing I will venture to say, that I did never in the whole course of my life utter one half, or even one tenth part of the smart repartees and bon-mots he is pleased to impute to me: I don't know what he means by laying such things at my door; I defy any one of my acquaintance to say I was a wit, which I always considered as another name for an ill-tempered fellow. I do acknowledge, that I have lived upon terms of acquaintance with my biographer, and have passed some social hours in his company, but I never suspected he was minuting down every foolish thing that escaped my lips in the unguarded moments of convivial gaiety; if I had, I would have avoided him like the pestilence. It is hard upon a man, let me tell you, Sir, very hard indeed, to find his follies upon record, and I could almost wish his words were true, and that I were dead in earnest, rather than live to read such nonsense, and find myself made the father of it.

Judge of my surprize, when passing along Vigo-lane upon a friendly call, as I intended it, to this very gentleman of whom I complain, I took up a volume from a stall in a whitey-brown paper binding, and opening it at the title-page met my own face, staring me out of countenance full in the front: I started back with horror; nature never gave me any reason to be fond of my own features; I never survey my face but when I shave myself, and then I am ashamed of it; I trust it is

no true type of my heart, for it is a sorry sample of nature's handy-work, to say no worse of it. What the devil tempted him to stick it there I cannot guess, any more than I can at his publishing a bundle of nonsensical sayings and doings, which I detest and disavow. As for his printing my last will and testament, and disposing of my poor personals at pleasure, I care little about it; if he had taken only my money and spared my life, I would not have complained.

And now what is my redress? I apply myself to you in my distress as an author, whose book is in pretty general circulation, and one, as I perceive, who assaults no man's living fame and character; I desire therefore you will take mine into your protection, and if you can think of any thing to deter the world in future from such slipshancies, you are welcome to make what use you please of this letter; for as I have always strove to do what little service I could to the living, when I was allowed to be one of their number, so now I am voted out of their company, I would gladly be of some use to the dead.

Your's, whilst I lived,

H. POSTHUMOUS.

P. S. I am sorry I did not leave you something in my will, as I believe you deserve it as well, and want it more than some that are in it. If I live to die a second time, I will be sure to remember you.

As I am not versed in the law of libels, I know not what advice to give in Posthumous's case, whom I would by no means wish to see entangled in further difficulties; though I think he might fairly say to his biographer with a courtly poet of this century,  
*Oh! libel me with all things but thy praise.*

The practice, which some of our public news-writers are in, of treating their readers with a farrago of puerile anecdotes and scrapes of characters, has probably led the way to a very foolish

foolish fashion, which is gaining ground amongst us: No sooner does a great man die, than the small wits creep into his coffin, like the swarm of bees in the carcase of Samson's lion, to make honey from his corpse. It is high time that the good sense of the nation should correct this impertinence.

I have availed myself of Posthumous's permission to publish his letter, and I shall without scruple subjoin to it one of a very different sort, which I have received from a correspondent whose name I do not mean to expose; it is with some reluctance I introduce it into this work, because it brings a certain person upon the stage whom I have no desire to exhibit oftener than I can help; but as I think it will be a consolation to Posthumous to shew him others in the same hazard with himself, I hope my readers will let it pass with this apology.

S I R \*,

I AM a man, who say a great many good things myself, and hear many good things said by others; for I frequent clubs and coffee-rooms in all parts of the town, attend the pleadings in Westminster Hall, am remarkably fond of the company of men of genius, and never miss a dinner at the Mansion-House upon my Lord Mayor's day.

I am in the habit of committing to paper every thing of this sort, whether it is of my own saying, or any other person's, when I am convinced I myself should have said it, if he had not: These I call my conscientious witticisms, and give them a leaf in my commonplace book to themselves.

I have the pleasure to tell you that my collection is now become not only considerable in bulk, but (that I may speak humbly of its merit) I will also say, that it is to the full as good, and far more creditable to any gentleman's character, than the books, which have been published about a certain great

wit lately deceased, whose memory has been so completely disaffected by the operators in Stationer's Hall.

Though I have as much respect for posterity as any man can entertain for persons he is not acquainted with, still I cannot understand how a post-obit of this sort can profit me in my life, unless I could make it over to some purchaser upon beneficial conditions. Now, as there are people in the world who have done many famous actions without having once uttered a real good thing, as it is called, I should think my collection might be an acceptable purchase to a gentleman of this description, and such an one should have it a bargain, as I would be very glad to give a finishing to his character, which I can best compare to a coat of Adams's plaster on a well-built house.

For my own part, being neither more nor less than a haberdasher of small wares, and having scarcely rambled beyond the boundaries of the bills of mortality, since I was out of my apprenticeship, I have not the presumption to think the anecdotes of my own life important enough for posthumous publication; neither do I suppose my writings, (though pretty numerous, as my books will testify, and many great names standing amongst them, which it is probable I shall never cross out) will be thought so interesting to the public, as to come into competition with the lively Memoirs of a *Bellamy* and a *Baddeley*, who furnish so many agreeable records of many noble families, and are the solace of more than half the toilets in town and country.

But to come more closely to the chief purport of this letter—It was about a fortnight ago, that I crossed upon you in the Poultry near the shop-door of your worthy bookseller: I could not help giving a glance at your looks, and methought there was a morbid fallowness in your complexion, and a sickly languor in your eye, that indicated speedy dissolution: I watched

you

you for some time, and as you turned into the shop remarked the total want of energy in your step. I know who I am saying this to, and therefore am not afraid of startling you by my observations, but if you actually perceive those threatening symptoms, which I took notice of, it may probably be your wish to lay in some store for a journey you are soon to take. You have always been a friend and customer to me, and there is nobody, I shall more readily serve than yourself: I have long noticed with regret the very little favour you receive from your contemporaries, and shall gladly contribute to your kinder reception from posterity; now I flatter myself, if you adopt my collection, you will at least be celebrated for your sayings, whatever may become of your writings.

As for your private history, if I may guess from certain events, which have been reported to me, you may with a little allowable embellishment make up a decent life of it. It was with great pleasure I heard to other day, that you were stabbed by a monk in Portugal, broke your limbs in Spain, and poisoned with a salad at Paris; these with your adventures at sea, your sufferings at Bayonne, and the treat-

ment you received from your employers on your return, will be amusing anecdotes; and as it is generally supposed you have not amassed any very great fortune by the plunder of the public, your narrative will be read without raising any envy in the reader, which will be so much in your favour. Still your chief dependence must rest upon the collection I shall supply you with, and when the world comes to understand how many excellent things you said, and how much more wit you had than any of your contemporaries gave you credit for, they will begin to think you had not fair play whilst you was alive, and who knows but they may take it in mind to raise a monument to you by subscription amongst other merry fellows of your day?

I am your's, H. B.

I desire my correspondent will accept this short but serious answer: If I am so near the end of my life, as he supposes, it will behove me to wind it up in another manner from what he suggests: I therefore shall not treat with my friend the haberdasher for his small wares.

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*Reflections on the Statute Law of England.*

I HAVE often been surprised, that among all the accounts and criticisms of new books, with which our reviews and other periodical publications abound, we never meet with any mention of a volume which appears annually, and which every description of persons is much more interested to be well acquainted with, than even with the Royal Society's annual volume of Philosophical Transactions, or with the Antiquaries' biennial or triennial volume (I know not which) of the Archaeologia. I mean the annual volume of the Statutes. I have the more won-

dered at this, not only on account of the bulk and importance of the work, but likewise because I have never met with any composition which afforded more room for pointing out inconsistencies and grammatical errors, (a sort of criticism, in which, I observe Reviewers particularly delight) than do the statutes at large. The only way, in which I have been able to account with any degree of satisfaction to myself for this extraordinary omission, is by supposing that the Reviewers, after reading this publication over and over again, in order to do their duty to the

Public,



public, have found it altogether unintelligible. An inconvenience which they labour under in common with many other of his Majesty's liege subjects, who are, however, bound to obey these same laws, under God knows what pains and penalties.

This I conceive to be the only reason, why there is no work so little read, or so little talked of, as the public Statutes. I was indeed for a long time in this respect like the rest of the world, and never thought of buying or reading so expensive and dull a work; but happening accidentally to meet with two acts of parliament, by one of which I found that I might suffer a year's imprisonment for passing a bad shilling \*, and by the other, that I might be hanged for breaking a weaver's shuttle †; and hearing too, about the same time, that a new system was adopted, by which our penal laws were to be rigorously enforced; I determined to set myself about reading all the statutes without delay, for I had no desire to make so long a voyage as to the New South Wales, and had much rather die at some distant period in my bed, than very speedily in the public street.

From the time that I formed this resolution, I have always regularly purchased the statutes the moment they were printed, and have made it a constant rule never to stir out of my chamber after the king has once given his assent to any acts of parliament, till I have got them in my possession, and have made myself master of them as far as lies in my power; lest I should unexpectedly find myself conveyed to the county jail for some offence which I did not know had yet been created, or lest my death should be made to serve as a promulgation to the world of some new-born law.

It is true, that much of my time, which has been thus employed, has

been employed to very little purpose; for it has often happened, that after I have long studied some new statute, and have with great effort and incredible pains discovered, or persuaded myself that I had discovered, a meaning in it, the very next session of parliament it has been either totally repealed, or perplexed and rendered quite unintelligible, by some act to explain and amend it. The habit, however, of thus poring over the statutes, has enabled me to understand them; I may say, (I think, without vanity, and I am sure without saying a great deal) better than most men. The sense of this superiority, and a desire that others may profit by my labours, have prompted me to make you a tender of my services, and to offer to supply you every year with a review of the Statutes of the last preceding session. That you may judge how I am qualified for such an undertaking, I will immediately give you a specimen, and begin without farther ceremony; but as I wish to begin with some *ecclat*, you will, I hope, allow me to pass over the last year, which afforded but a very scanty harvest of legislation, it having produced, I think, only 95 statutes; and to begin with the fruitful year 1786, which added 160 public acts of parliament to the statute-book.

Those of your readers, who are so bold, or so thoughtless, as never to look into the statutes, will no doubt be astonished to hear that such a number of laws (more undoubtedly than Solon or Lycurgus produced during their whole lives) should be brought into existence in one short session of parliament. Their astonishment however will somewhat abate, when they hear that of these 160 public statutes, 70 are so only in name, they being made to regulate the concerns of private families, or particular parishes.

The

15 and 16 Geo. II. c. 28.

† This law, which I make no doubt none of your readers ever heard of before, was made only six years ago, 22 Geo. III. c. 40.

The ninety however which remain, form still a number considerable enough to startle those who are novices in the science of English legislation. I chuse so to describe it, because the legislature of this country may certainly form a species by itself, and differs from that established in any other state either ancient or modern, as much as the system of Tycho Brahe differs from those of all other astronomers. One, I repeat it, who is ignorant of this, must wonder at the capricious and innovating temper of a people, who, in the course of a few months, multiply their duties, reverse their rules of property, and alter their constitution by no less than 90 laws: but a better acquaintance with the subject will soon enable him to account for this multitude of statutes.

It has been often said of lawyers, that they possess a happy talent of creating employment for themselves, and that one half of their profession is occupied in correcting the blunders of the other. Our legislators seem to have improved upon this character; for it frequently happens, that one act of parliament creates a necessity of passing three or four others; and a great part of the time of our lawgivers is consumed in elucidating their own obscurity, and correcting their own mistakes. Among the statutes, for example, which we are now considering, there are no less than eighteen made to explain, amend, or rectify errors of former statutes; nor does the inconvenience stop here, for as comments on obscure writers frequently become themselves a text for other commentators, so we sometimes find, that these explanatory laws become themselves the subject of explanation, and that these amendments required to be themselves amended. Thus the 35th chapter of the statutes now under review, is an act made to explain

and amend an act made the preceding session, to explain and amend an act made two sessions before that: whether this explained explanation and amended amendment will in some future session be further amended and explained, time only can discover.

They who know in what degree our penal laws have been of late years multiplied, will perhaps rejoice to find the activity of our legislators diverted to such objects, and will be disposed to exclaim with Cato, upon a different occasion,

——— *Maße*  
*Virtute esto* ———  
*Huc juvenes æquum est descendere.*

Unfortunately, however, the legislature has, in the midst of these retrospective occupations, found leisure to pass, besides many other penal laws, no less than six statutes\*, punishing certain frauds upon the revenue with death; five of them creating new offences; and the sixth making an inferior degree of evidence to what was before held requisite, sufficient for a capital conviction.

It is impossible to observe the rapid increase of our penal laws, without being sensible that the time is not very far distant when it may be said of England, as was said two centuries ago by a very celebrated writer of a neighbouring country, *Il n'est si homme de bien qu'il mette a l'examen des loix toutes ses actions et pensées, qui ne soit pendable dix fois en sa vie*. Our legislators indeed seem fully sensible of this, and looking forward with a provident care to the approaching state of this country, have deserved the thanks of their successors, by passing an act (the 43d of the statutes which we are now considering) for the express purpose of encouraging the growth of hemp.

But I perceive that I have already trespassed too long upon your time; I shall

\* 26 Geo. III. c. 48. § 9.—c. 49. § 24.—c. 51. § 14.—c. 71.—c. 78. § 13.—c. 82. § 6.

shall therefore here abruptly conclude, of which I have at present only taken and reserve for a future occasion an a general and a very cursory view. examination of the particular statutes,

To the Publisher:

*In Answer to "A Dissertation to prove that Troy was not taken by the Greeks;" published in the Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.*

S I R,

IT has been frequently remarked, that, as men advance in life, the easy credulity of youth gives place to a spirit of timorous caution, and incredulous suspicion. In the progress of life, our hopes are so often frustrated, our confidence is so often deceived, we so often find reason to change our first opinions and views of things, as being fallacious and unjust; that manhood and old age naturally cease to indulge those hopes, that candour, and that sprightly vivacity, from which so many of the pleasures and pains of youth arose.

The progress of society has, with great propriety, been compared to the progress of life. The rudeness, ignorance, and helplessness of man in a savage state, are the features of infancy. Men are then simple, superstitious, and credulous; guided by appetite and feeling, rather than by reason. But, when they unite under some mode of government, when they become acquainted with the social duties, when mutual intercourse forms their manners, and accident or necessity leads them to the discovery of useful or elegant arts; they seem, then, to advance through infancy and childhood to the active and vigorous period of youth. Reason then, begins gradually to unfold itself; appetite is refined, and feeling acquires greater delicacy. The sphere of their knowledge is now enlarged, and their credulity is diminished. But when, advancing farther, men arrive at fastidious and excessive refinement in their arts and manners; cease to be actuated by prin-

ciples of manly fortitude, or generous benevolence; plunge into luxurious and selfish gratifications; and, instead of humbly endeavouring to investigate useful truth, labour only to display idle ingenuity, or to gratify foolish curiosity: society may, then, be regarded as having proceeded, through infancy, youth, and manhood, to feeble and declining old age.

Many concurring symptoms shew, that, if society, in Europe, has not yet attained that period; it is fast hastening towards it. Perhaps none of these is more striking or remarkable than the present state of literature, and the character of the reigning taste. The florid, the pompous, the gaudy, and the affected, in all the arts of elegance and fancy, are what the present age regards with admiration and delight. Our historians indulge so much in conjecture, from a desire of unfolding the latent springs of human action, and of tracing the causes and consequences of those events which they relate, that their writings deserve scarce higher credit than the fictions of the novelists; and it may be difficult to determine, whether a Turpin or a Mignon be most worthy of implicit confidence. Our leaders in philosophy are metaphysicians, theorists, or sceptics. They fill the shelves of their museums, and blow up the furnaces in their laboratories; nay, they even mark the operations and sentiments of the human mind,—solely with a view to impress into their service such facts as they can collect; that they may torture them, to the support of systems

which are the productions of vanity, or a distempered imagination. Ingenuity is frequently exercised in attempts to explode doctrines and opinions which have long been held sacred, and facts which have long obtained universal belief. We delight to triumph over the erudition or acuteness of our forefathers. We even fondly persuade ourselves, that we know those transactions of which they were witnesses, or in which they were parties, better than they themselves. The liberal and enlightened genius of our modern academies no longer confines itself to quarrel with common sense and reason, about the miracles of Jesus Christ, and the truths of Christianity, or to refute the modest evidence of experience and conscious feeling, in behalf of the existence of mind and matter. Flushed with the conquests which they have, long since, obtained over these, they now proceed to extend their empire over other regions. They now labour eagerly to confound the truth of history; and call forth all their eloquence to celebrate the virtue of an Helen and a Mary Stuart, and to hold up to the contempt and detestation of mankind, those poets, historians, and statesmen, who have wantonly or maliciously defamed them. The age of chivalry is again restored; and we may expect a most plenteous crop of knights-errant to spring up; since it is so much safer, for one's person at least, to wield the pen, rather than the sword, in defence of the ladies; nor are the venerable matrons and modest virgins of antiquity likely to arise, and require of their champions that inviolable chastity and abstinence to which the valorous Don Quixote was so rigidly restricted.

I have been led into this train of thought, by reading, in the lately-published volume of Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, an essay, in which the ingenious author labours to prove, that Troy was not taken by

the Greeks, and insinuates, that Helen was not married to Menelaus before her elopement with Paris. I am not altogether satisfied with his arguments; and I shall mention some objections to the circumstances and facts which he makes use of, as well as to his inductions from them.

His reasonings are, as follows:

1<sup>st</sup>, That tradition being the only means by which Homer could obtain any knowledge of the events of the Trojan war, he could not himself be certain of the truth of his story; and must have been led, in many instances, to blend truth with falsehood. For the art of writing was not known so early as the Trojan war, and Homer lived in a much later period.

2<sup>dly</sup>, That the Greeks, in general, were extremely careless of making accurate inquiries into the antiquities and early history of their country; and were much disposed to magnify and embellish the simplicity of truth by pompous fiction.

3<sup>dly</sup>, That Homer's History of the Trojan war appears to have been disbelieved by the most sensible and inquisitive among the Greeks; being inconsistent with some other popular traditions, and being questioned or contradicted by their most respectable historians.

4<sup>thly</sup>, That the whole train of circumstances and events, related by Homer, is unnatural and inconsistent.—The Essayist here urges the improbability of Paris's falling in love with a Grecian lady whom he had never seen; and the difficulty which he would have in seducing her affections, and in carrying her off from her husband and native country. He laughs at the absurdity of supposing that the whole Trojan nation would have concurred in detaining Helen, if she had been the lawful wife of Menelaus, and feloniously carried off by Paris. He asks, Why Castor and Pollux, the brothers of Helen, did not accompany Menelaus and the other Greeks

In their expedition against Troy? He asserts, that, before the end of the Trojan war, Helen must have been so far advanced in life, as to be no longer an object of tender affection, or eager desire, nor possessed of that enchanting beauty which Homer describes, as warming the breast—even of frozen age. He observes, that it is extremely incredible, that the united forces of Greece, which filled a thousand ships, should have spent ten years in besieging a city, which Hercules, with a fleet of only six ships, had, not many years before, taken, and levelled with the ground. Could not the Greeks have turned the siege into a blockade, and thus have reduced, by famine, those whom they could not conquer in an assault? He next proceeds to assure us, with great confidence and spirit, that, since the bravest and most renowned of the Grecian heroes, Ajax, Achilles, Patroclus, and Antilochus, perished before the walls of Troy; it is, therefore, foolish to think, that the expedition of the Greeks could be crowned with success. He intimates, that Achilles, in all probability, fell by the hand of Hector; and exults over the absurdity of the story of the wooden horse. He next alleges, that, if the Greeks had returned victorious from the siege of Troy, Agamemnon, Ulysses, and the other princes, must have been received with open arms by their families, and with acclamations by their subjects; instead of meeting all those misfortunes which they are said to have suffered: and that, if Troy had been reduced to ashes, its warriors slain, and its women and children taken captives; Æneas, Antenor, and Helenus, could not have led, into Italy and Greece, the numerous and powerful colonies which they established in those countries.

The author now concludes, from all these assertions and reasonings, that Homer is undeserving of credit; that Troy was not taken by the Greeks,

but successfully defended by the valour of Hector.

Having here endeavoured to state the Essayist's reasonings and views with perspicuity and precision, I shall now proceed to mention my objections in the same order in which I have stated his arguments.

1<sup>st</sup>, Though Homer was not contemporary with the heroes whom he celebrates, yet it does not appear that he had no other means but tradition of acquiring his information. Even our learned author allows, that, if Nestor, and Ulysses, and their cotemporaries, had not an alphabet, or characters denoting simple articulate sounds; they had, at least, marks or symbols, by means of which they corresponded, when at a distance from each other. He readily agrees, that, though letters may have been the invention of a later period, yet these were in use as early as the time of the Trojan war. By the *anecdotes* of Homer, he understands not *letters*, but *marks*, or *signs*; *σηματα*, he observes, signifies, with Homer, not *to write*, but *to mark*, or *trace*. I ask no ampler concessions. Desirous of agreeing with this writer wherever I can, I shall not, in this particular, reject or dispute his authority. Let the besiegers of Troy have been as ignorant of letters, as they were of battering-rams and cannons. But was it impossible for them to transmit to posterity the memory of their injuries, their resentment, their valour, and their victories, by the same *marks*, or *symbols*, which they used in corresponding with their absent friends? We have heard of the hieroglyphics of the ancient Egyptians: we know, that the alphabet of the Chinese is almost as copious as their vocabulary: Purchas has published the historical paintings of the Mexicans; and, we are told, that the more savage American tribes preserve the memory of their tedious marches, and fierce encounters; the number of the scalps which they tear from the bodies of dying enemies, and

and of the captives whom they bring home to torture, by some uncouth figures scratched upon the bark of trees. All those nations, though unacquainted with that happy art which neither paints ideas, nor expresses words by arbitrary marks, but merely uses signs, to denote simple articulate sounds; are, yet, able to perpetuate the memory of events, by means different from oral tradition. We may then reasonably conjecture, that the Greeks, who, at the time of the siege of Troy, do not appear to have been in a more barbarous state than some of those nations, would also endeavour to hand down to posterity, by some kind of record, an account of their circumstances and transactions; and that Homer may have received his information from monuments of indisputable authority.

2dly, Though we meet with many absurd and improbable stories in the Grecian mythology, and even in the earlier periods of Grecian history; yet the Greeks do not appear to have been more addicted to falsehood and fiction than other nations in similar circumstances. In the early stages of society, while men are yet in a savage state, or, at least, have not advanced far towards knowledge and refinement; their ignorance, their wants, their hopes, and fears, naturally lead them to form many notions concerning the beings to whom they are related, and the circumstances in which they are placed, which a more accurate knowledge of nature, and of themselves, would teach them to reject as groundless and absurd. At this period, they regard all their pains and sufferings as inflicted, and all their comforts and pleasures as bestowed, by the immediate agency of some superior beings; and the objects of their worship become almost as numerous as the different accidents or circumstances which affect them with pleasure or pain. As they advance farther towards civilization, they add the founders of em-

pire, the givers of laws, and the inventors of arts, to the list of their divinities. And, by their ignorance, their credulity, and the wildness of imaginations, they are led to ascribe to those superior beings, actions, passions, and characters, which are, almost wholly, ideal and imaginary. Hence, in our inquiries into the early history of nations, we find, to reward our labours, and to gratify our curiosity,—often only allegory and fiction,—the legends of enthusiasm and superstition: we find the peculiar deities of every nation, establishing government, promulgating laws, and inventing arts: we see these same divinities continuing to protect their descendants and worshippers, to bless and favour the arts which they have invented, and to punish the violation of those laws which they have instituted. We may, indeed, exclaim against the vanity and imposture of those people, who thus place themselves under the peculiar care of heaven, and represent themselves as being so nearly related to the gods. But those tales and legends, which we justly reject as fabulous, spring from a different source: they proceed not from vanity and imposture, but from wonder, ignorance, enthusiasm, and superstition. Not only the earlier period of the Grecian history is involved in fiction of this kind; but the Romans, the Egyptians, the Mexicans, and the Peruvians, entertain us with as marvellous stories, concerning their origin, as the Greeks. Had Juvenal reviewed, with liberal impartiality, the early history of Rome, he would have found that the Greeks were not more inclined to the marvellous than his ancestors. The Romans, envying the elegant taste and genius of the Greeks, so superior to their own in philosophy and the fine arts, were unwilling to allow them the palm, also of patriotism and valour. They, therefore, basely presumed to insinuate, that the Greeks owed the fame of the Persian and Pelopon-

lian wars, rather to the artful and eloquent relations of their historians, than to their valour and virtue. If Thucydides and Diodorus Siculus complain of the imperfection, and contradictory information of those early records which they had occasion to consult; let us reflect, that, historians have always been disposed to affect complaints of this kind, in order to magnify, in our eyes, their own industry and discernment, and to make us overlook their partialities and mistakes. The story of Harmodius and Aristogiton may, indeed, be regarded as an instance of the inaccuracy of Grecian records. But how could Thucydides have corrected the general mistake concerning it, if that account which he rejects had been universally believed? He must have received his information from some memorial, more authentic than that on which the common opinion was founded; and the date of this memorial must have been nearly co-eval with the murder of the tyrant; otherwise Thucydides advances a fiction, or prefers what was plausible to what was

authentic. Here then we perceive, that the erroneous account was not universally received, nor was there any want of genuine records. But no cotemporary of Homer's contradicts his account of the Trojan war; no record, of an equally ancient date, remains, to prove that he has misrepresented its circumstances or events. And if we examine the accounts which the Grecian historians, orators, and poets, have handed down to us, concerning the circumstances and transactions of their countrymen; we will find them no less probable and consistent than the early history of the Assyrians, Romans, and Britons. Nay, we find such a variety of historical monuments among the Greeks, as we, in vain, wish and search for among other nations.

The argument which the author of the dissertation draws from the propensity of the Greeks to falsehood, and from their inattention to the history of their ancestors, falls, therefore, to the ground.

[To be concluded in our next.]

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*A Letter from Lisbon, containing an Account of a Theatrical Representation\*.*

DEAR BROTHER,

WHEN I promised in a former letter to give you an account of a theatrical representation we had been present at the evening which preceded all our confusion, I did not then imagine I should be able to join to it the account of a *real* farce I have seen performed by this whole Court since, which in ridicule and burlesque exceeds, in my opinion, every thing the grossest of all farcical performances ever produced, in the grossest times, upon a theatre.

There is no public theatre here at present (1779) the pious Queen not chusing

to permit such a school of immorality in a public manner, much less would she suffer women to exhibit on the stage, were it open; being of opinion, that, permitting women thus to act in public, would have too much the appearance of patronizing the favourite vice of her country; for the principal object is to obviate public scandal, and this agrees with what I have mentioned on former occasions, as well as with a standing advice the old Fryars in this country are ever giving to the young ones, *si non caste, tantum modo caute*, 'if you cannot be chaste, at least be cautious.' Accordingly the wits here say,

\* From *Sketches of Society and Manners in Portugal*. In a series of Letters from Arthur William Costigan, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo.

say, her Majesty, by virtue of her absolute authority, may prevent the women from acting in public, but, they thank God, it is not in her power to prevent them from playing their parts in private.

It was on occasion of the anniversary of a marriage, that we were invited to dine, as well as the British Envoy and several other persons of note, at a Nobleman's country-house, about six miles from hence, where there was a numerous company assembled. During dinner, and especially the dessert, which was elegant, the Motes, and the Glozas \* flew about in abundance. Among others, two grave and learned Fryars, laying aside the usual austerity of their behaviour, seemed entirely devoted to wit, mirth and good humour, and one of them even plied his glass so heartily, that the effects of it were perfectly visible before the dessert was over, and before the whole company rose from table his Reverence was led reeling to bed; a sight many of the company appeared to be extremely shocked at, being here so very uncommon: the men at dinner drink fine cold water in abundance, and seldom above two half glasses of wine, and as for the ladies, scarce any of them know the taste of it. A drunkard is held in contempt and detestation, and the very appellation of (*Bebado*) drunkard, seriously applied, is reckoned equal to the bitterest term of reproach that can be bestowed in the English language: on the contrary, nothing is more common among friends and acquaintance in conversation, than to give and receive the lie reciprocally, in serious as well as jocular discourse, without any sort of offence being taken. Such are the opposite customs of different nations, even in our limited continent of Europe, and this should teach us not to be surprised at finding a still greater difference when we look farther abroad into the world. And here I must subjoin an anecdote I was only

acquainted with a few days ago by an old and respectable English merchant of this place, to whom I happened to pay a forenoon visit, as I think it comes in somewhat to the purpose.

We were leaning over the balcony of his apartment, conversing about indifferent matters, when the old gentleman desired me to remark a stout big man coming on horseback; he was dressed in a scarlet uniform with very broad gold lace; he looked fierce, haughty, and stiff, as he went along, observing all the rules of equitation with a scrupulous nicety. I suppose (said I to my friend) he is a Fidalgo, and a German officer. You are right, (replied he) sit down and you shall hear. During the war in 1762, that gentleman raised a troop of horse for the service at his own expence, and in return he then obtained the rank of Captain in the army: having several good horses in his troop, there was a fine Spanish one particularly, for which Major Luttrell, of Colonel Bargoyn's English regiment of Light Dragoons then serving here, took a fancy, and was desirous of purchasing him: They accordingly entered on a bargain before witnesses, and it was agreed he was to have the horse the same evening for sixty moidores; but before evening came the Captain changed his mind, and sent the Major word he could not let him have the horse, unless he advanced considerably beyond the price agreed on. Major Luttrell, justly provoked at such a glaring breach of integrity, went with his interpreter to wait on the Captain, telling the interpreter beforehand, that though he could not speak the language of the country, yet he understood it so well as to know if he interpreted faithfully whatever he should tell him in English; and swearing, that if he did not, he would instantly run him through the body. When they came to the Captain, Major Luttrell asked him if he had not agreed in the forenoon

\* Extemporary Verses.



forenoon to sell him such a horse at such a price? To which the other readily answered in the affirmative. He then asked him why he now receded from his bargain? The Captain said, he had receded from it because the horse was too cheap, and that he would not part with him unless he gave him eighty, instead of sixty *moïdores*. Major Luttrell now ordered his interpreter to tell the Captain, that by his infamous behaviour he had shewn himself to be a liar, a rascal, and a scoundrel. The Captain at this shrugged up his shoulders, and replied to the interpreter, he was sorry the gentleman should take offence where none was intended; but said, he would part with his horse on no other terms. On finding this, the Major directed the interpreter to acquaint the Captain, that in France or England, if it happened that one officer bestowed on another such epithets as he had just done on him, the officer so grossly insulted must and certainly would directly call the other out and fight him.

The Captain, still preserving his *sang froid*, replied to the interpreter very deliberately, that what the gentleman said might be very true, for what he knew to the contrary, but that he as yet saw no good reason for preferring the practice of foreigners in the present instance to that of his own country; that if he considered himself as affronted, he should never be such a fool or a madman, as by calling out his antagonist, to offer him an equal chance of taking his own life, while he knew of a safer and more certain method of obtaining such satisfaction as he should judge adequate to the affront received. In other words, 'by stabbing him unaware, or by hiring assassins to do so.'—Such is the point of honour in this high-spirited country.

But to return to the dramatical entertainment—The theatre was neatly fitted up, but entirely in the same taste with their churches and chapels;

every thing was covered with crimson damask, the curtains and draperies were of the same stuff, and ornamented with a profusion of mock lace, both of gold and silver. A considerable deal more of company attended in the evening than we had seen at dinner, and the front rows of the boxes were full of ladies, who looked charmingly, and seemed to be there in the proper point of view. Their hair was done up in a wonderful variety of plaits and braids, with a great degree of taste, and without caps, but a quantity of beautiful flowers, both natural and artificial, supplied their place, and were richly intermixed with sprigs of diamonds, besides many breast-knots, solitaires and pendants of the same, and other precious stones. The performers were mostly of the profession brought from Lisbon for the occasion, and our entertainment consisted of three parts: The first was a Portuguese comedy, intermixed with some very extraordinary singing; the second was a most uncommon medley, but which I understood better, as I had formerly seen something like it in a puppet-show at Madrid; the last was called a Spanish farce, or *Entremez*, in which the actors attempted to speak Spanish, but did it wretchedly.

The performers had a way of drawling out their words, and speaking through the nose, so much more than I have perceived in ordinary conversation here, that I confess I lost much of the wit and salt of the first part, and even many of the sentences, and the thread of the plot, if it had any. One thing I remarked was, that the laugh was chiefly kept up by the smut and repartees of an old woman, who was employed as a procuress, or go-between, and every time she opened her mouth was followed with bursts of applause. One scene I particularly noticed was, that, where a young countryman, deeply smitten with the charms of one of the ladies of the piece, took to bed, the uncle, in great consterna-

tion, sends for a physician, who appears at the patient's bedside, feels his pulse, and makes him put out his tongue, on which he makes some witty remarks, though not very decent: he afterwards asks the patient where his chief complaint lay? The patient replies, that he has had violent pains in his stomach and bowels, but that since he had a hearty fit of b—lch—g a little before, he was much easier. This indecent joke produced a hearty laugh.

The next piece was more comprehensive, and included more important scenes of action, beginning, as it ought to do, with the creation of the world: Here we saw the (*Padre Eterno*) Eternal Father, with a long white beard, descend in a cloud, with a great number of lights and angels about him, and give orders for the creation of the world; over his head was drawn an equilateral triangle, as an emblem of the Trinity.

The next scene presented us with the serpent tempting Eve to eat the apple, and, his Infernal Majesty the Prince of Darkness passed the most exaggerated encomiums on her beauty, in order to engage her to eat, which, as soon as she had done, and had made Adam do the same, there came a terrible storm of thunder and lightning, in the midst of which we had a dance of Infernal Spirits, with the Devil in the middle, all in high glee, and congratulating their Monarch on the success of his scheme against mankind; the Devil was dressed in black, with scarlet stockings; long ruffles, the frill of his shirt, a broad lace on his hat, and a large feather in it, all of the same colour. While they were exceedingly well diverted with their dance, a voice from behind the stage pronounces, in a loud and solemn tone, the word *JESUS*, on which the whole company of Devils sunk immediately under the stage through trap-doors, from which flames and black smoke were seen rising, till they were shut.

As soon as the scene was shifted, the Eternal Father was seen again descending, but now in great wrath, and without any lights or angels attending him. He immediately called for Noah, who, it seems, was ready in waiting, telling him he was so provoked by the wickedness of mankind, that he was resolved to drown them all together, and said he was heartily vexed that he had taken the trouble of creating such a set of ungrateful scurvy fellows. But here the piety of Noah interceded in their favour, and at last, it was agreed that Noah should build an Ark, according to the directions the Eternal Father gave him; he therefore orders Noah to go to the King's dockyard in Lisbon, and call John Gonsalves (which is the name of the present Master Builder here) whom he desired Noah to employ under his own inspection in the work, assuring him he preferred John Gonsalves's method to those of all their boasted French and English Builders, (this compliment to the nation produced a great clap of approbation from the audience) after which the Eternal Father went up again to Heaven, and Noah to build his Ark.

Let no snarling French critic henceforth cavil with your Shakespeare, for the irregularity of his historical plays, which only included the small period of twenty or thirty years, which vanish into a point when compared to the distance of time between the Creation and the Flood, or between this last and the following scene of our piece, which consisted of a conversation between St Christopher, (a Giant) our Saviour, who was represented as a very pretty boy of about ten or twelve years old, but very poorly dressed, and the Devil, whom I readily knew again, having the same dress he appeared in before. The Devil complains grievously to the Saint of the irreparable mischief the coming of Christ had done to himself and his kingdom, said, that he could now scarcely put

down his foot on any corner of the earth without meeting with Christians and Saints. He asked the Saint what sort of conscience his master had, that he was for taking all to himself, and would leave him nothing, though he must be sensible, it was much more the fear of him, than any love for his antagonist, that made so many Christians, and desired the Saint might introduce him to Christ, so that they might settle their affairs in an amicable manner? Saint Christopher replied, he did not really know where to find Jesus Christ at present, but said he believed he was with his father and mother in the city of Heliopolis, in Egypt. The Devil said he had not time to go so far that night, but that he thought the little boy the Saint had there with him very much resembled Jesus Christ, to the best of his remembrance, when he saw him once at a distance about seven hundred years before, going into the Temple at Jerusalem. The Saint assured him he was not Christ, and the little boy himself declared, that so far from it, he was only the son of a poor Carpenter of Nazareth, who, with the sweat of his forehead, had much trouble to earn wherewith to buy a couple of pilchards and a bit of brown bread for himself and his mother to eat.

After this, St Christopher and the Devil had a long conversation upon the nature of the Trinity; and this last concluded, it was upon the whole such an intricate contradictory piece of business, that he confessed he could not comprehend it. Upon this the Saint very familiarly tells the Devil he must be a great blockhead, (*hum pedaco d'Asno*) a piece of an ass literally, for that nothing was more self-evident and intelligent, adding, that he would make it so even to him in an instant. On this he took up with his left hand the skirt of his own gown or habit, and making a fold of a part of it with his right, said, Here is one; then making another fold,

said, Here are two; and making a third, asked him, if that was not three? and the other answering in the affirmative, the Saint dropped the three folds, and stretched out all that part of his garment in one piece between his hands, without any folds; and the Devil, after such a palpable demonstration, now acknowledged that he clearly understood the nature of the Trinity.

This matter being discussed, the little boy begged St Christopher to carry him on his shoulder over a deep and rapid river running close by them, to which the Saint consented, though the Devil cautioned him how he meddled with that little boy, of whom he still had his doubts, as to who he really was. However, the Saint took him up, but before he got to the middle of the river, he was ready to sink under the enormous load, and began to call out, at which the Devil laughed heartily, and asked him why he would not follow his advice? The boy said to the Saint while on his shoulder in the river, 'If Atlas formerly found the weight of the Poles of this world, a load he could hardly bear, no wonder, Christopher, that though a Giant, you should find me much heavier, who am Creator not only of this world, but of the Sun, the Moon, and all the planetary system.' On the boy's saying this, the Saint found himself instantaneously relieved, and on setting him down on the other side, he fell on his knees to worship him, and then making the sign of the cross over the water upon the Devil, the Prince of Darkness immediately vanished into flame and smoke, leaving a strong sulphureous smell behind him.

This piece concludes with a scene, which is a constant favourite with the people of this country: It was a conversation of some gallants with their Nuns at the parlour grate of a Convent. After many bombast asseverations of love and attachment, interspersed with *double entendre* on both sides,

the Ladies desire the Gentlemen to entertain them with a dance, which they did, by dancing the fofa, two and two to the Guitar, and afterwards another dance still more indecent and obscene, only practised by the black men and women of Lisbon, and this last part of the entertainment especially went off with great applause.

The scene of the after-piece lay in a Spanish Cobler's shop, the Cobler at work with his wife by him, (who was rather handsome) and two of their gossips, the one a Bernardine, and the other a Franciscan Fryar, who were from time to time casting a leering eye at the wife, but were at the same time engaged in a deep dispute, in which the Cobler took a serious part. One of the learned Fryars insisted there could exist matter without form, the other was as strenuous in supporting the contrary opinion, saying, that matter and form were inseparable, to which the Cobler himself also adhered, while his wife seemed prudently to embrace the opinions of both her gossips. Mean time a young Buck (*Maxo*) enters the shop, and desires the Cobler to mend the strap of his shoe-buckle which he had torn in walking. The Cobler calls to his wife Maria, to know what money was in the house. Maria replied that she had a (*Pezo duro*) piece of eight, and seven royals. The Cobler then turns to the Buck, and asks him if he was not ashamed to desire him to work for him, when he heard he had so much money in the house? and told him he might get his strap mended where he pleased, for that he would work for no man while he was so rich. The dispute concerning matter and form still went on, and became warm, (by the way you must know the words *materia* and *forma* in Spanish, signify matter and form, and that the word *forma* also signifies a shoe-maker's last) the party, who insisted matter could exist without form, was very obstinate, without producing one good reason

for it. The Cobler was particularly provoked on seeing this, and said, he would soon convince him; so, rising from his tripod in a rage, and taking up his last, or form, threw it with such force at his antagonist, as made a large cut on his forehead. 'Now, (said the Cobler, exulting) after what my form has done, I'll answer for it, there will be produced matter in abundance.' This turn of wit raised great applause in the house, after which the Cobler, the two Friars, the *Maxo* and Maria, being, it seems, each provided with a leather strap or thong, began beating each other about the stage, to the entertainment of the company, and which is the manner in general in which the Spanish after-pieces end.

But however absurd, ridiculous, and monstrous these farces may be, it must be remembered they are but representations calculated to amuse the vulgar, always best pleased with whatever appears most crude, incredible, and gigantic; besides, even in the best theatrical representations there are too often many circumstances which remind the spectator they are but pictures of life, the absurdities whereof can never strike half so much surprise, nor affect any of the other passions near so strongly, as when we see the same things happen in real life. A short account of what I have very lately seen pass here, under my own eye, will, I doubt not, support the propriety of this observation.

Some thieves having lately broken into a country Church about four leagues from this, and rummaging about in the dark for plate and other plunder among the Altars, they happened to overturn or break open a Pix, which contained several consecrated wafers, which were found next morning strewed about on the ground near the Altar, and some of them were missing, which was reckoned a still greater misfortune. When these circumstances were reported to the Queen, they threw her into the deepest

est affliction: she shut herself up and was invisible for three days, after which, she said that all the misfortunes of her late father's reign, and the judgments with which God had visited him, such as earthquakes, the expulsion of the Jesuits, and the war which followed, were altogether nothing, when compared to the grievous insult which had been offered to the body of our blessed Saviour himself, and which it became her duty to apologize for, after the most signal manner possible; and, after holding a con-

sultation with the gravest and most orthodox Divines, the whole Court were ordered into deep mourning for nine days, at the end of which there was a general procession from one great Church to another in the city at a considerable distance, in which the Queen herself and the Court walked in ceremony, and which they called The procession of the *Disaggravation*, and by performing of which they seriously think they have appeased the justly-provoked wrath of the Deity.

*Memoirs of the late War in Asia; with a Narrative of the Imprisonment and Sufferings of our Officers and Soldiers. By an Officer of Colonel Baillie's Detachment. 2 vols. 8vo. Murray, 1788.*

THE object of these volumes is explained by the writer of them in an address to the reader. "The relations already published of the late military transactions in India, compiled chiefly from gazettes, are too partial to give an adequate idea of the skill and exertions of our opponents, and too general to record the merit and the fate of individuals in our own fleets and armies. It is the object of these memoirs, at the same time that they illustrate the connection of military affairs with politics, the nature and the relations of different actions to one another, and the general result of the war, to describe not only our own, but the valour and address of our enemies, and to particularize the merits and the hardships of our countrymen and others in our service: for the promotion of their interest, if they have survived their sufferings; for perpetuating their names if they have not; and in both cases, for the satisfaction or consolation of their anxious relations and friends." Nor is it to these only, as the author observes, that the fate of men, distinguished by merit or suffering, or both, will

be interesting. "All mankind naturally enter by sympathy, into the situation of one another, but particularly into that of the generous, the brave, and the unfortunate. The particulars relating to our officers and soldiers, who fell at different times into the hands of Hyder-Ally-Khan, and Tippoo Sultan Bahoudan, communicated by certain of those sufferers, and for the most part by one gentleman who persevered, in the midst of the utmost danger, in keeping a journal of what passed from day to day in the principal prison of Seringapatam, impress the mind with all the tone of a deep tragedy:—a tragedy continued by too perfect an unity of time and place, and of suffering, if not of action, for the space of near four years; while death, according to the image of our great classical Poet, shook his dart over their heads, but delayed to strike." The writer of the Memoirs also hints at sundry important instances, in which the very particular and circumstantial narrative of the captivity and sufferings of our men, that the *memorandums* and conversation of different officers have enabled him to present

present to the Public, open interesting views of the moral economy of human nature. As natural convulsions, says he, discover the sudden strata of the earth and ocean, so violent moral situations tear up and display the passions and powers of the human soul. The sensibility of our captive countrymen was powerfully excited, and the energy of their minds called forth in most ingenious contrivances to beguile the languor of inoccupation, to supply conveniences and comforts, and, on some occasions, to elude sudden assassination. In the prisons on the coast of Malabar, particularly that of Seringapatam, we see the condition of human nature, as it were, inverted. Man, with unbounded liberty, and the world for materials, becomes acquainted with the qualities and relations of things, and advances in the arts by slow degrees. Our countrymen, and others who followed their fortune, immured in a narrow prison, with a very limited command of instrumentality and matter, supplied the deficiency of these by knowledge and invention: The strength of their sympathy with one another; the natural connection between strong passion and poetry; the longing of the circumcised slave-boys to join their countrymen, though in bonds and in danger of death; that sudden impatience under confinement, and vehement desire of liberty which seized on the minds of all the prisoners on the certain and near prospect of a release; the excitement of their joy incapable of composure and carried to painful excess; the impression that was made on their minds, after so long a confinement in the gloomy jail, by external objects, and the fair face of nature:—These, with other interesting circumstances and considerations, justify the publication of a narrative which, tho' it be very particular and minute, is nevertheless interesting throughout. The most trivial facts and circumstances derive an interest from their relation to persons in whom we are con-

cerned, and to whom they were not indifferent.

With regard to the matter, then, of the Memoirs of the late war in Asia, it may be affirmed, without danger of contradiction, that it is in the highest degree important and interesting. An hundred thousand men, employed in daring enterprizes or courageous defence, in different parts of Hindostan, on the side of the English, unsupported by a single ally. These, opposed to almost all the powers of India, encouraged by succours from France, and contending often with success, but always with glory, against Asiatic subtlety and numbers, confirmed in no small degree by European discipline and instruments of war, form a scene the most splendid that can well exist. The prize is the preponderating dominion in India, the richest and the most venerable country in the world. Courage, genius, and the pomp of war, are displayed on either side, in the difficult contest. The ocean, which divides the Indian nations from Britain and France, unites their arms: and, while Squadron after Squadron from Europe brings fresh supplies of men and warlike stores to the numerous bands of Asia, fleets co-operate with armies in all the various attempts and stratagems of war, and bring forward into important action, the valour, the abilities, and the resources of the two greatest nations in the world.

The most prominent feature in this range of matter, the difficulties with which Great Britain was forced to contend in the East, and the means by which she surmounted them, is the great bond by which the writer of the Memoirs has given an unity of design to his composition, and by which he passes, by easy transitions, from one scene of action to another. And while he pursues this course, he is at pains to shew all the resources of Britain on the one hand, and the means by which Europeans were and may be opposed by Asiatic enemies on the other. Man-

part,

ners, characters, customs, opinions, and political interests and intrigues, fill up the interstices between the great outlines of treaties and actions, and give variety and relief to details which would otherwise be somewhat dry and barren. The author has been enabled, by communications and intercourse not only with English officers, but certain gentlemen of the French regiments in the service of Hyder-Ally, to bring to light a great number of facts highly interesting and important. And he has been faithful to his design of specifying the merit and the suffering of individuals, and of relating the valour and the address of our enemies, as well as those of our friends and countrymen.

While the difficulties with which the English had to struggle, and the means by which they surmounted them, form the general chain of association among the facts that enter into the Memoirs, the end, or upper link of that chain, is Mr Hastings. His great mind is the centre around which other agents appear in action. He, amidst the changes, the confusion, and the alarms of war, rides in the whirlwind and directs the storm. The author having stated the troubles of Gr. Britain in 1780, and traced them, without the least regard to the favour or frown of any, to errors and misconduct in all parties, proceeds to give an account of the country, the manners, the history, and the resources of the Marattas, the most powerful of the associates that had entered into a confederate war against the English. He goes over the first and the second Maratta war with a clearness that shews a full comprehension of the subject. He gives an account of the successful expedition, and of the political as well as military talents of General Goddard. The exertions of Major Abington at Tellicherry are also particularly described. "Had a detachment, the author observes, been formed in Gohud previously to the reduction of Gualiorby, Major Popham,

as General Goddard had repeatedly advised, and Mr Hastings had proposed in the Supreme Council, a diversion of the troops under Sandioli from Guzzarat might have been effected by an invasion of the province of Malva, and the chiefs with whom we contended reduced to the necessity of accepting terms of accommodation. But this opportunity of humbling the Marattas being lost, their hostility to our countrymen was confirmed by the successes of Hyder-Ally's arms in the Carnatic, and the exertions of Mr Hastings were called from successes which he had not been permitted to improve, to the reparation of misfortunes which he had not occasioned." This leads the writer to the history of the war with Hyder-Ally, of whom he gives the following account:

"Hyder-Ally-Cawn was regent of the kingdom of Mysore, a dignity to which he had raised himself by abilities and by crimes; by valour and policy in arms, by intrigue, by treachery, and by blood. He was the son of a Mahomedan soldier of fortune, who commanded a fort on the confines of Mysore, and followed, of course, the profession of arms. When he first entered into the Rajah of Mysore's service he was distinguished by the name of *Hyder Naig*, or *Corporal Hyder*. He rose by degrees to the command of the Rajah's army; and, on the death of that Prince, he seized the reins of government, under the title of Guardian to the young Prince, whom he confined in Seringapatam, together with the whole royal family; exhibiting them only at certain stated seasons, in order to soothe and please the people. He possessed great vigour of body and mind: but his manners were savage and cruel; and he frequently inflamed the natural ferocity of his temper by intoxication. Like many other chiefs in India, with whom it is not accounted any disgrace to be ignorant of letters, he could not either read or write; so that he was obliged

to make use of interpreters and secretaries. The method he contrived for ascertaining whether his interpreters made faithful reports of the letters they read, and if his secretaries expressed in writing the full and the precise meaning of what he communicated, displays, at once, that suspicion which was natural to his situation, and that subtlety which belonged to his nature. He confined three different interpreters in separate apartments, who made their respective reports in their turns. If all the three should make different reports, then he would punish them by a cruel death. If two should coincide in their report, and one differ from these two, then that one would suffer death. But the interpreters, knowing their fate if they should depart in one single instance from the truth, explained, as might be expected, the letters committed to their inspection with the utmost fidelity. As to the method by which he discovered whether his amanuenses were faithful or no, he placed three of them, in like manner, in three separate places of confinement, and to each of them apart he dictated his orders. Their manuscripts he put into the hands of any of those that were about him who could read, from whom he learned whether his clerks had faithfully expressed his meaning. When he passed sentence of death, he was, on some occasions, like the Dey of Algiers and other barbarian despots, himself the executioner: for though he affected to consider his army as his guards, he well knew that he reigned in their hearts, not from love, but fear, mixed indeed with an admiration of his singular address and intrepidity. The force of this man's mind, such is the advantage of nature over art! burst through the prejudices of education and the restraints of habit, and extended his views to whatever European improvements he deemed the most fitted to secure his government, to extend his empire, and

to render his name immortal. He invited and encouraged every useful and ingenious manufacturer and artisan to settle in his dominions, he introduced the European discipline in his army, and laboured, not altogether without success, for the formation of dock-yards, and the establishment of a navy.

At the same time that he was sublime in his views, he was capable of all that minute attention which was necessary for their accomplishment. His ends were great; his means prudent. A regular œconomy supplied a source of liberality, which he never failed to exercise, whenever an object, which he could render in any shape subservient to his ambition, solicited his bounty. He rewarded merit of every kind, but he was particularly munificent to all who could bring important intelligence. He had his eyes open on the movements of his neighbours, as well as on every part, and almost on every person within his dominions.—Hence he knew where to anticipate hostile designs, and where to take advantages; where to impose contributions without drying up the springs of industry; and where to find the most proper instruments for his purposes, whether of policy or war. He inspected, in person, every horseman or Sepoy that offered himself to his service; but with every officer of any note, he was intimately acquainted. He made a regular distribution of his time: and, although he sacrificed to the pleasures of life, as well as to the pomp of state, in business he was equally decisive and persevering.

With regard to the person of Hyder Ally, for every circumstance relating to so distinguished a character becomes interesting, he was of a muddling stature, inclining to corpulency, his visage quite black, the traits of his countenance, manly, bold, and expressive: and, as he looked himself with a keen and piercing eye into every human face that approached him, so he judged



of men very much from their physiognomy, connecting in his imagination a bashful, timid, and wandering eye, with internal consciousness of guilty actions, or privity of intention; but a bold and undaunted look, on the other hand, with conscious innocence and integrity.

With such qualities, and by such arts as these, Hyder-Ally-Cawn raised a small state into a powerful empire; and converted into a race of warriors, an obscure, peaceable, and timid people. By alluring to his standard military adventurers, of all nations and tribes, but chiefly Europeans, whenever it was in his power, and by training through their means his Mysorean subjects to the use of arms, he extended his dominions, which were bounded on the East and the South by the Carnatic, and the plains of Combitore, and on the West and North by the Malabar regions, and the country of

Ghutta and Bednore, across the peninsula to the territories of Palnaud and Ganjam, on the coast of Coromandel, and, on the Malabar sea, as far North as Goa.

The population of Hyder's dominions has not been calculated on any principles, by which it could be ascertained with any tolerable precision. It is computed, that he could raise an army of three hundred thousand men, and that his annual revenue was not less than five millions of British pounds. Emboldened by internal prosperity, as well as continued successes in the field, Hyder ventured to encounter, not only the Marrattas, but the English; his wars with whom, though not so productive of advantage and triumph as his contests with other Indian powers of inferior consequence, yet improved him in the military art, and nourished in his breast a passion for conquest."

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*To the Publisher.*

S I R,

THE foreign Prints, having announced that the sacred Standard of the prophet Mahomet has been publicly exposed at the gates of the Seraglio at Constantinople, this event may be considered as the forerunner of the Grand Visir's departure to join the army, and previous to that, the ceremony of carrying the Standard in procession through the principal street of Constantinople must take place.—I have therefore sent you an account of this solemnity, and of a singular anecdote relative to it during the last war between the Turks and the Russians, extracted from *The Present State of the OTTOMAN EMPIRE*. M.

THE ceremony of exposing the sacred Standard of the prophet Mahomet, previous to its being transported to the Camp, is a solemnity

held in the highest veneration by the Turks, and so sacred, that they will not permit any person, of any rank or religion whatever, except Mussulmen, to behold it; for which reason, three days before the procession, heralds are sent to proclaim in every street of Constantinople, that on such a day the Standard of the Prophet will be carried through the city, on its way to the army; and that no persons, not of the Mahometan religion, are to be in the streets through which it passes, or looking out into them from any houses, under the pain of death in case of disobedience. Notwithstanding this absolute prohibition, the Imperial Minister, unmindful of his public character, which should have made him more delicate than a private person upon such an occasion, was persuaded to gratify the curiosity of his wife and his two daughters, who were determined

mined to see this grand procession. For this purpose, he agreed for a chamber in the house of a Moulah, situated in one of the streets through which it was to pass; the price was fixed at fifty pialtres; but, two days before the solemnity was to take place, the Minister found out a more convenient apartment at an inferior price, which he immediately took, and relinquished the first. The Moulah in vain represented that Europeans generally keep their words, but more especially Public Ministers; he was refused every kind of satisfaction, and was dismissed with taunts, the Minister well knowing that no tribunal would dare to proceed against him; and tho' the order of the Moulahs have the most powerful interest with the government, yet their dread of offending his Royal Master was superior to every other consideration. The Moulah submitted, in appearance, without murmuring at his hard lot, but he secretly meditated vengeance, and only waited a proper opportunity to gratify this darling passion in the breast of a Turk.

In the very moment then that the holy standard was passing through the street in which the Ambassador, his lady, and two daughters had taken a chamber, and as it approached the house, from a window of which half opened they were looking at the splendid shew, the Moulah set up a loud cry, that the holy standard was profaned by the eyes of infidels who were regarding it through the latticed window of such a house. The multitude, which was immense, as all the orders of the people attend the solemnity, instantly took the alarm, and a party consisting of near three hundred enraged Janissaries, detached themselves from the procession, and broke open the door of the house, determined to sacrifice to the prophet those daring infidels who had profaned his holy standard. The imprudent minister in vain represented to them that he

was the Imperial Ambassador, he was instantly knocked down, and the inner doors being forced, they found the Ambassadors, whom they stripped of her jewels and cloathes, and nothing but her age protected her from further insults. As for the young ladies, they had fallen senseless upon the floor in a swoon, from which they were only recovered by the extreme torture of having their ear-rings torn from them with such violence, that part of their ears went with them; they were likewise stripped to their shifts, and what they suffered besides no mortal can tell, as it was reported that some of the Janissaries had compassion on their youth and beauty, joined to their tears, and the wretched situation to which they were reduced, while another party were deaf to all intreaties; be that as it may, after they had plundered them, they retired, and in the evening this deplorable family were secretly conveyed to Galata.

As soon as the Grand Visir received information of the horrid outrage committed on the person of the ambassador and the ladies, he communicated it to the Grand Signor, who condescended (though the Ambassador was so much in the wrong) to send him compliments of condolance and excuse in his own name, accompanied with a rich pelice, which is a distinguishing token of peace in Turkey; and as his Sublime Highness knew that the Minister loved money, a very handsome sum was sent to him privately, and separate purses to the ladies, besides jewels, far superior to those the Janissaries had taken from them. Having received such ample indemnification the whole family seemed perfectly satisfied, and the young ladies being recovered from their fright, related the adventure to their Christian friends, in a manner that did no great honour to their modesty.

Had the piece finished with this act, all would have been well; but unfortunately the Divan thought something

was due to public decorum, and that an example of severity was requisite in point of policy, that other foreign ministers might be assured of the safety of their persons and property. The strictest search was therefore made to discover the individuals who were guilty of the personal insults and indignities to the Ambassador and to the ladies, without effect; but the heads of 300 persons, Janissaries and others, concerned in the riot, were cut off, and information of this bloody execution was sent to the Ambassador, with a request to know if it would satisfy him; to which he replied, that so far as respected his own person and family he was content; but that having sent dispatches to Vienna upon the subject, he could say no more till the

answer arrived. The courier, impatiently expected on both sides, at length arrived, and brought such an answer as might well be expected. It contained no complaints against the Porte, for there were none to make; but an order of recall to the Minister, couched in terms that struck him to the heart; for he instantly fell sick and died by his own hands, or a natural death, in a few days. His wife and daughters soon after returned in a private manner to Vienna, where the story of the young ladies had arrived long before them, and represented in such a light to the Empress Dowager, who was still living, and absorbed in devout exercises, that they were ordered to retire to a convent, as parlour boarders, for the remainder of their days.

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Ned Drowsy. *A Story.*—By Mr Cumberland.

*"A life from cares and business free,  
Is of all lives the life for me."*

NED DROWSY came into possession of a good estate at a time of life, when the humours and habits contracted by education, or more properly by the want of it, become too much a part of the constitution to be conquered but by some extraordinary effort or event. Ned's father had too tender a concern for his health and morals to admit him of a public school, and the same objections held against an university: Not that Ned was without his pretensions to scholarship, for it is well known that he has been sometimes found asleep upon his couch with a book open in his hand, which warrants a presumption that he could read, though I have not met any body yet, who has detected him in the act itself. The literature of the nursery he held in general contempt, and had no more passion for the feats of *Jack the Giant-killer*, when he was a child, than he had for the labours of Hercules in his more adult years; I can witness to the detestation, in which he held the popular allegory of the *Pilgrim's Progress*, and when he has been told of the many editions that book has run through, he has never failed to reply, that there is no accounting for the bad taste of the vulgar:

At the same time, I speak it to his honour, I have frequently known him express a tender fellow-feeling for the *Sleeping Beauty in the Wood*, and betray more partiality, than he was apt to be guilty of, to the edifying story of the *Seven Dreamers*, whom I verily believe he held in more respect than the *Seven Wonders of the World*.

Rural sports were too boisterous for Ned's spirits; neither hares nor partridges could lay their deaths at his door, so that all his country neighbours gave him their good word, and poached his manors without mercy: There was a canal in the front of his house, where he would sometimes take up with the placid amusement of angling from an alcove by the side of it, with a servant in attendance for the purpose of baiting his hook, or calling upon him to pull, if by chance he was surprized with a bite; happily for his repose this very rarely was the case, though a tradition runs in the family of his having once snapped an officious perch of extraordinary size.

There was a learned practitioner in the law, one *Mr Driver*, who had a house in his parish, and him Ned appointed manager of his estate; this worthy gentleman was so considerate as seldom to ever to give him any trouble about his

accounts,

accounts, well knowing his aversion from items and particulars, and the little turn he had to the drudgery of arithmetic and calculations. By the kind offices of Mr Driver, Ned was relieved from an infinite deal of disagreeable business, and Mr Driver himself suddenly became a man of considerable property, and began to take a lead in the country. Ned together with his estate had succeeded to a Chancery suit, which was pending at the death of the late possessor. This suit was for a time carried on so prosperously by Mr Driver, that nothing more seemed requisite to bring it to a favourable issue, than for Ned to make his appearance in Court for some purposes I am not able to explain: This was an undertaking so insurmountable, that he could never be prevailed upon to set about it, and the suit was deserted accordingly. This suit and the circumstance of a copper mine on his estate, which his agent never could engage him to work, were the only things that ever disturbed his tranquillity, and upon these topics he was rather sore, till Mr Driver found it convenient to give up both points, and Ned heard no more of his Chancery suit or his copper mine.

These few traits of my friend's character will suffice to make my readers acquainted with him before I relate the particulars of a visit I paid him about three months ago. It was in compliance with the following letter, which I was favoured with from Mr Driver.

"SIR,

"THESE are to inform you, that Mr Drowsy desires the favour of your company at Poppy-Hall, which he has ordered me to notify to you, not doubting but you will take it in good part, as you well know how his humour stands towards writing. He bids me say that he has something of consequence to consult you upon, of which more when we meet: Wishing you health and a safe journey, I remain in all reasonable service,

"Your's to command,

"DANIEL DRIVER."

In consequence of this summons I set off for Poppy-Hall, and arrived there early in the evening of the second day. I found my friend Drowsy in company with my correspondent the attorney, the reverend Mr Beetle curate of the parish, and two gentlemen, strangers to me, who, as I understood from Mr Driver, were Mr Sparkle senior, an eminent auc-

tioner in London, and Billy Sparkle his son, a city beau. My friend was in his easy chair turned towards the fire; the rest were sitting round the table at some distance, and engaged, as I soon discovered, in a very interesting conversation upon beauty, which my entrance for a while put a stop to. This intermission however lasted no longer than whilst Mr Drowsy paid his compliments to me, which he performed in few words, asking me however if I came on horseback, which having answered in the affirmative, he sententiously observed, that he never rode. And now the elder Mr Sparkle resumed the conversation in the following manner—What I was going to observe to you, when this gentleman came in, upon the article of beauty is peremptorily and precisely this: Beauty, gentlemen, is in the eye, I aver it to be in the eye of the beholder, and not in the object itself; my beauty for instance is not your beauty, your's is not mine; it depends upon fancy and taste, fancy and taste are nothing but caprice: A collection of fine women is like a collection of fine pictures; put them up to auction, and bidders will be found for every lot.—But all bidders, cries the attorney, are not *bona fide* buyers; I believe you find many an article in your sales sent back upon the owner's hands, and so it is with beauty; all, that is bidden for, is not bought in—Here the curate interposed, and turning to his lay-brother of the pulpit, reminded him that beauty was like a flower of the field: here today, and gone to-morrow; whereas virtue was a hardy plant, and defied the scythe of time; virtue was an ever-green, and would bloom in the winter of life; virtue would flourish, when beauty was no more.—I believe it seldom makes any considerable shoots till that is the case, cried Billy Sparkle, and followed up his repartee with a laugh, in which he was himself the only performer.—It is high time now, says the attorney, directing his discourse to me, to make you acquainted with the business we are upon, and how we came to fall upon this topic of beauty. Your friend Mr Drowsy does not like the trouble of talking, and therefore with his leave I shall open the case to you, as I know he wishes to take your opinion upon it—Here the attorney seeming to pause for his cue, Drowsy nodded his head and bade him go on. We are in consultation, rejoined he, upon a matter of no less moment than the choice of a wife for the gentleman in that

that easy chair.—And if he is easy in it, demanded I, what need he wish for more?—Alackaday! he has no heir, and till that event takes place, he is only tenant for life subject to emproachment of waite; he cannot be called master of his own estate; only think of that, Sir. That was for him to do, I replied; how does Mr Drowfy himself think of it? I don't think much about it, answered Ned. And how stands your mind towards matrimony?—No answer.—There's trouble in it, added I. There is so, replied he with a sigh; but Driver says I want an heir. There's trouble in that too, quoth I; have you any particular lady in your eye? That is the very point we are now upon, cried Mr Sparkle senior; there are three lots up for Mr Drowfy or his friends to chuse from, and I only wait his signal for knocking down the lot that he likes best. This I could not perfectly understand in the terms of art, which Mr Sparkle made use of, and therefore desired he would express himself in plain language. My father means to say, cries Billy, there are three girls want husbands, and but one man that wishes to be married. Hold your tongue, puppy, said old Sparkle, and proceeded. You shall know, Sir, that to accommodate Mr Drowfy in the article of a wife and save him the trouble of looking out for himself, we some time ago put an advertisement in the papers; I believe I have a copy of it about me: Aye, here it is!

**W A N T E D,**

“A young, healthy, unmarried woman, of a discreet character, as wife to a gentleman of fortune, who loves his ease and does not care to take upon himself the trouble of courtship: she must be of a placid domestic turn, and not one that likes to hear herself talk. Any qualified person, whom this may suit, by applying to Mr Sparkle auctioneer, may be informed of particulars. A short trial will be expected.”

“N. B. Maids of honour need not apply, as none such will be treated with.”

I told Mr Sparkle I thought the advertisement a very good one, and properly guarded, and I wished to know the result of it: he said, that very many applicants had presented themselves, but for want of full credentials he had dismissed all but three, whom I will again describe, added he, not only for your information, but in hopes Mr Drowfy will give some attention to the catalogue,

which I am sorry to say has not yet been the case.

He then drew a paper of minutes from his pocket-book, and read as follows:

“Katherine Cumming, spinster, aged twenty-five, lodges at Gravesend in the house of Mr Duffer, a reputable shop-keeper of that place, can have an undeniable character from two gentlemen of credit, now absent, but soon expected in the next arrivals from China: her fortune, which the ingeniously owns is not capital, is for the present invested in certain commodities, which she has put into the hands of the gentlemen above-mentioned, and for which she expects profitable returns on their arrival. This young lady appeared with a florid blooming complexion, fine long ringlets of dark hair in the fashionable dishevel, eyes uncommonly sparkling, is tall of stature, straight and in good case. She wore a locket of plaited hair slung in a gold chain round her neck, and was remarkably neat and elegant about the feet and ankles: is impatient for a speedy answer, as she has thoughts of going out in the next ships to India.”

Let her go! cried Ned, I'll have nothing to say to Kitty Cumming.—I'll bet a wager she is one of us, exclaimed the city beau, for which his father gave him a look of rebuke, and proceeded to the next.

“Agnes de Crapeau, daughter of a French protestant clergyman in the Isle of Jersey, a comely young woman, but of a pensive air and downcast look; lived as a dependent upon a certain rich trader's wife, with whom her situation was very unpleasant; flattered herself she was well practised in submission and obedience, should conform to any humours which the advertiser might have, and, should he do her the honour to accept her as his wife, she would do *her possible* to please him with all humble duty, gratitude, and devotion.”

Ned Drowfy now turned himself in his chair, and with a sigh whispered me in the ear, Poor thing! I pity her, but she won't do: go on to the last.

The lady I am next to describe, said Sparkle, is one of whom I can only speak by report, for as yet I have not set eyes on her person, nor is she acquainted with a syllable of these proceedings, being represented to me as a young woman, whose delicacy would not submit to be the candidate of an advertisement. The

account

account I have had of her is from a friend, who, though a man of a particular way of thinking, is a very honest honourable person, and one whose word will pass for thousands: he called at my office one day, when this advertisement was laying on my desk, and casting his eye upon the paper, asked me, if that silly jest was my invention; I assured him it was no jest, but a serious advertisement; that the party was a man of property and honour, a gentleman by birth and principle, and one every way qualified to make the married state happy. Hath he lost his understanding, said my friend, that he takes this method of convening all the prostitutes about the town, for doth he consult his ease so much, as not to trouble himself whether his wife be a modest woman or not? Humph! cried Ned, what signifies what he said? go on with your story. To make short of it then, resumed Sparkle, my friend grew serious upon the matter, and after a considerable time addressed himself to me as follows: If I was satisfied your principal is a man, as you describe him, qualified by temper and disposition to make an amiable and virtuous girl happy, I would say something to you on the subject; but as he chuses to be concealed, and as I cannot think of blindly sacrificing my fair charge to any man, whom she does not know and approve, there is an end of the matter. And why so? exclaimed Ned with more energy than I had ever observed in him; I should be glad to see the gentleman and lady both; I should be glad to see them.

At this instant a servant entered the room and announced the arrival of a stranger, who wished to speak with the elder Mr Sparkle.

My friend Ned Drowsy is a man, who hath indeed neglected nature's gifts, but not abused them; he is void of vice, as he is of industry, his temper is serene, and his manners harmless and inoffensive; he is avaricious of nothing but of his ease, and certainly possesses benevolence, though too indolent to put it into action: he is as sparing of his teeth as of his tongue, and whether it be that he is naturally temperate, or that eating and drinking are too troublesome, so it is that he is very abstemious in both particulars, and having received the blessings of a good constitution and a comely person from the hand of Providence, he has not squandered his talent, though he has not put it out to use.

Accordingly when I perceived him in-

terested in the manner I have related upon Mr Sparkle's discourse, and heard him give orders to his servant to shew the gentleman into the room, which he did in a quicker and more spirited tone than is usual with him, I began to think that nature was about to struggle for her privileges, and suspecting that this stranger might perhaps have some connection with Sparkle's *incognita*, I grew impatient for his appearance.

After a while the servant returned and introduced a little swarthy old man with short grey hair and whimsically dressed; having on a dark brown coat with a tarnished gold edging, black figured velvet waistcoat, and breeches of scarlet cloth with long gold knee-bands, dangling down a pair of black silk stockings, which clothed two legs not exactly cast in the mould of the Belvedere Apollo. He made two or three low reverences as he advanced, so that before Mr Sparkle could announce him by name, I had set him down for an Israelite, all the world to nothing; but as soon as I heard the words, *Gentlemen, this is my worthy friend Mr Abraham Abrahams!* I recognized the person of an old correspondent\*, whom I once before had a glimpse of, as he walked past my bookseller's door in Cornhill, and was pointed out to me from the shop.

Mr Abrahams, not being a person, to whom nature had affixed her passport, saying, *Let this man have free ingress and egress upon my authority*, made his first approaches with all those civil assiduities, which some people are constrained to practise, who must first turn prejudice out of company, before they can sit down in it. In the present case, I flatter myself he fared somewhat better for the whisper I gave my friend Ned in his favour, and silence after a short time having taken place in such a manner as seemed to indicate an expectation in the company, that he was the person who was now to break it, he began, not without some hesitation, to deliver himself in these words:

Before I take the liberty of addressing the gentleman of the house, I wish to know from my friend Mr Sparkle, whether he has opened any hint of what has passed between him and me relative to a certain advertisement; and if he has, I should next be glad to know, whether I have permission of the party concerned to go into the business.

Yes, Sir, cried Ned, somewhat eagerly, Mr Sparkle has told me all that pas-

ted, and you have not only my free leave, but my earnest desire to say every thing you think fit before these friends. Then, Sir, said Abrahams, I shall tell you a plain tale without varying a single tittle from the truth.

As I was coming home from my club pretty late in the evening about five months ago, in turning the corner of a narrow alley, a young woman coming hastily out of the door of a house, and, seizing hold of my hand, eagerly besought me for the love of God to follow her. I was startled, and knew not what to think of such a greeting; I could discern that she was young and beautiful, and I was no adventurer in affairs of gallantry; she seemed indeed to be exceedingly agitated and almost beside herself, but I knew the profligate of that sex can sometimes feign distress for very wicked purposes, and therefore desired to be excused from going into any house with her; if she would however advance a few paces I would hear what she had to say, and so it was nothing but my charity she solicited, I was ready to relieve her: we turned the corner of the alley together, and being now in one of the principal streets of the city, I thought I might safely stop and hear the petition she had to make. As we stood together under the eaves of a shop, the night being rainy, she told me that the reason she besought me to go into the house with her was in hopes the spectacle of distress, which would there present itself to my sight, might, if there was any pity in my heart, call it forth, and prevail with me to stop a deed of cruelty, which was then in execution, by saving a wretched object from being thrust into the streets in a dying condition for a small debt to her landlord, whom no entreaties could pacify. Blessed God! I exclaimed, can there be such human monsters? Who is the woman? My mother, replied she, and burst into an agony of tears; if I would be what I may have appeared to you, but what I never can be even to save the life of my parent, I had not been driven to this extremity, for it is resentment, which actuates the brutal wretch no less than cruelty. Tho' I confess myself not insensible to fear, being as you see no athletic, I felt such indignation rise within me at these words, that I did not hesitate for another moment about accompanying this unhappy girl to her house, not doubting the truth of what she had been telling me, as well from the manner of her relating it, as

from my observation of her countenance, which the light of the lamp under which we were standing, discovered to be of a most affecting, modest, and even dignified character—

Sir, I honour you for your benevolence, cried Ned; pray proceed with your story.

She led me up two pair of stairs into a back apartment, where a woman was in bed, pleading for mercy to a surly-looking fellow, who was calling out to her to get up and be gone out of his house. I have found a fellow creature, said my conductress, whose pity will redeem us from the clutches of one who has none; be comforted, my dear mother, for this gentleman has some Christian charity in his heart. I don't know what charity may be in his heart, cried the fellow, but he has so little of the Christian in his countenance, that I'll bet ten to one he is a Jew. Be that as it may, said I, a Jew may have feeling, and therefore say what these poor women are indebted to you, and I will pay down the money, if my pocket can reach it; if not, I believe my name, though it be a Jew's name, will be good for the sum, let it be what it will. May God reward you, cried the mother, our debt is not great, though it is more than we have present means to pay; we owe but six-and-twenty shillings to our hardened creditor; I believe I am right, Constantia, (turning to her daughter) but you know what it is correctly. That is the amount of it, replied the lovely Constantia, for such she now appeared to me, as she was in the act of supporting her mother on the bolster with her arm under her neck. Take your money, man, quoth I, receive what is your own, and let these helpless creatures lodge in peace one night beneath your roof; to-morrow I will remove them, if this infirm woman shall be able to endure it. I hope my house is my own answered the savage, and I don't desire to be troubled with them one night longer, no, nor even one hour.—

Is this possible? exclaimed Ned; are there such distresses in the world? what then have I been doing all this while? having so said, he sprung nimbly out of his easy chair, took a hasty stride or two across the room, rubbing his forehead as he walked, threw himself into an empty chair, which stood next to that in which Mr Abrahams was sitting, and begged him once more to proceed with his narrative.

With the help of my apothecary, who

lived in the very house, at the door of which I had conversed with Constantia, I removed the invalid and her daughter that very evening in a hackney coach to my own house, which was not far distant; and by the same medical assistance and my wife's care, who is an excellent nurse, I had the satisfaction to see the poor woman regain her health and strength very speedily, for in fact her weakness had been more the effect of misery and want of diet, than any real disease: as for Constantia, her looks kept pace with her mother's recovery, and I must say without flattery, she is altogether the finest creature I ever looked upon.

The mother of Constantia is still a very comely woman, and not above forty years old; she has a father living, who is a man of great opulence, but he has conceived such irreconcilable displeasure at her marrying, that he has never since that event taken the least notice either of her or of his grandchild. Then he is an unnatural monster, cried Ned, and will be sent to the devil for his barbarity.

Mr Abrahams proceeded as follows: She is the widow of a Captain Goodison, of whose unhappy story I have at different times collected only a few particulars, but from these I can understand that she went with him to America, and took her daughter with her; that he had a company of foot, and little else to maintain himself and family upon but his pay; that he served there in most of the campaigns with the reputation of a gallant officer, but that the spirit of gaming having been suffered to infect the English army in their winter quarters at New-York, this wretched man, the father and the husband of these helpless women, became a prey to that infernal passion, and being driven to sell his commission to pay his losses at play, put an end to his miserable existence by a bullet.

Here Abrahams paused, whilst Ned gave vent to a groan, in which I can answer for his being seconded by one more heart at least then in company, from which the recollection of that fatal period never fails to extort a pang.

The series of sufferings, which the unhappy widow and her child endured, (continued Abrahams) from this tragical period, were such as I must leave you to imagine, for I neither wished to be informed of them, nor could the expatiate upon them. It may however be

proper to inform Mr Drowfy, that I am convinced there is no room for hope, that any future impression can be made upon the unforgiving nature of Constantia's grandfather, and it would be unjust in me to represent her as any other than what she is, destitute of fortune even in expectancy. And what is she worse for that? cried Ned; amongst the articles I stipulated for in the advertisement, which Mr Sparkle has been reading, I believe you will not find that money is put down for one. Upon this Mr Abrahams made a proper compliment to my friend, and addressing himself to the company, began to apologize for having taken up so much of our attention by his long discourse; this naturally produced a return of acknowledgments on our parts, with many and just commendations of his benevolence. The honest man's features brightened with joy upon receiving this welcome testimony, which he so well deserved, and I remarked with pleasure, that our reverend friend, the curate, now began to regard Abrahams with an eye of complacency, and having set himself in order, like one who was about to harangue his audience with a prepared oration, he turned a gracious countenance upon the humble adversary of his faith, and delivered himself as follows—

Charity, Mr Abrahams, is by our church esteemed the first of Christian virtues, and as we are commanded to pray even for our enemies, in obedience to that blessed mandate I devoutly pray that in your instance it may avail to cover and blot out the multitude of sins. Your reaching forth the hand of mercy to these poor Christians in their pitiable distress, proves you to be a man superior to those shameful prejudices, which make a false plea of religion for shutting up the heart against all, but those of its own faith and persuasion. I have listened to your narrative with attention, and it is but justice to you to confess, that your forbearing to retort upon the scurrilous fellow in the lodging-house, who insulted you on the score of your national physiognomy, is a circumstance very highly to your credit, and what would have done honour to any one of the professors of that religion, which teaches us, when we are reviled, to revile not again. I also remarked the modest manner of your speaking, when you unavoidably reported of your own good deeds; you sounded no trumpet before you, and thereby convinced me you are not of that

pharisaical



pharisaical leaven, which seeketh the praise of men; and let me tell you, Sir, it is the very test of true charity, that it vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up. Humility, Mr Abrahams, in a peculiar degree is expected of you, as one of the children of wrath, scattered over the face of the earth without any abiding place which you may call your own: Charity also is in you a duty of more than ordinary obligation, for you and your's fulfill no otherwise than on the charity of the nations who give you shelter: The aims of others may be termed a free gift of love, but your aims are in fact a legal tribute for protection. To conclude—I exhort you to take in good part what I have now been saying; you are the first of your nation I ever commended with, and if hereafter in the execution of my duty I am led to speak with rigour of your stiff-necked generation, I shall make a mental exception in your favour, and recommend you in my prayers for all Jews, Turks, infidels, and heretics by a separate ejaculation in your behalf.

Whether Abrahams in his heart thanked the honest curate for his zeal is hard to say, but there was nothing to be observed in his countenance, which bespoke any other emotions than those of benevolence and good-nature. My friend Drowfy was not quite so placid at certain periods of the discourse, and when he found that the humble Israelite made no other return, but by a civil inclination of the head to the speaker at the conclusion of the harangue, he said to Abrahams in a qualifying tone of voice, Mr Beebe, Sir, means well: to which the other instantly replied, that he did not doubt it; and then with a design, as it should seem, to turn the discourse, informed Ned, that he had taken the liberty of going in person to the father of Mrs Goodison, in hopes he would have allowed him to speak of the situation in which he had found his daughter and her child; but alas! added he, I had no sooner began to open the business upon which I came, than he instantly stoppt my mouth by demanding, if I came into his house to affront him? that he was astonished at my assurance for daring to name his daughter in his hearing, and in the same breath in a very haughty tone cried out, Harkye, Sir! are not you a Jew? to which I had no sooner replied in the affirmative, than ringing his bell very violently, he called out to his

footman, to put that Jew out of his doors.

Here Abrahams paused; Ned started up from his chair, drank a glass of wine, shook the Jew by the hand, flounced down upon his seat again, whistled part of a tune, and turning to me said in a half-whisper, What a world is this we live in?

After this conversation, Drowfy and his guests passed a social evening, and honest Abrahams was prevailed upon to take bed at Poppy Hall. The next morning early, as I was walking in the garden, I was much surprised to find Ned there before me—I dare say you wonder, said he, what could provoke my laziness to quit my pillow thus early, but I am resolved to shake off a slothful habit, which till our discourse last night I never considered as criminal. I have been thinking over all that Mr Abrahams told us about the distressed widow and her daughter, and I must own to you I have a longing desire to obtain a sight of this Constantia, whom he describes to be so charming in mind and person. Now I don't know with what face I can invite her hither; besides, I consider, tho' I might prevail upon Mr Abrahams to bring her, yet I should be confoundedly hampered how to get handsomely off, if upon acquaintance it did not suit me to propose for her.

You judge rightly, said I, your dilemma would be embarrassing.

Well then, quoth he, there is no alternative but for me to go to her, and though I am aware of the trouble it will give me to take a journey to London, where I have never been, and shall probably make a very awkward figure, yet if you will encourage me so far as to say you will take a corner of my coach thither, and Mr Abrahams does not object to the scheme, I will even pluck up a good courage and set out to-morrow.

Be it so! answered I, if Mr Abrahams approves of it, I have no objections to the party.

On the morrow we set off; Abrahams and myself with Ned and his old servant in his coach for London, and in the evening of the second day our post-boys delivered us safe at Blossom's Inn in Lawrence-Lane. Abrahams procured us lodgings at the house of his apothecary in the Poultry, where he first sheltered Mrs Goodison and Constantia; and having settled this affair the good man hastened home to present himself to his family,

mily, and prepare for our supping at his house that night.

My friend Ned had been in a broad state of amazement ever since his entry into London; he seemed anxious to know what all the people were about, and why they posted up and down in such a hurry: he frequently asked me when they would go home and be quiet; for his own part he doubted if he should get a wink of sleep till he was fairly out of this noisy town.

As he was feasting his curiosity from the window of our lodgings, the Lord Mayor passed by in his state-coach towards the Mansion House—God bless his Majesty! cried Ned, he is a portly man. He was rather disappointed when I set him right in his mistake; but nevertheless the spectacle pleased him, and he commented very gravely upon the commodious size of the coach and the slow pace of the procession, which he said, shewed the good sense and discretion of the city Magistrate; and observing him to be a very corpulent man, added with an air of some consequence, that he would venture to pronounce my Lord Mayor of London was a wise man and consulted his own ease.

We now were to set ourselves in order for our visit to honest Abrahams, and Ned began to shew some anxiety about certain articles of his dress and appearance, which did not exactly tally with the spruce air of the city sparks, whom he had recognised in the streets: the whole was confessedly of the rustic order, but I encouraged him to put his trust in broad-cloth and country bloom, and seriously exhorted him not to trust his head to the sheers of a London hair-dresser. I now ordered a coach to be called, which was no sooner announced than Ned observed it was speedily got ready; but they do every thing in a hurry in this place, added he, and I wish to hear heart the fat gentleman in the fine coach may order all the people to bed before our return, that I may stand some chance of getting a little rest and quiet among them.

We now stepped into our hack, but not without a caution from Ned to the coachman to drive gently over the stones, which, to give him his due, he faithfully performed. We were received at the door by our friendly Israelite with a smiling welcome, and conducted by him up stairs to a plain but neat apartment, in which was the mistress of the house, an

elderly decent matron, who presented us to Mrs Goodison, the mother of Constantia, in whose countenance, tho' pale and overcast with melancholy, beauty and modest dignity still kept their native poise.

Honest Ned made his first approaches with a bow, which Vestris perhaps could have mended, though it was of nature's workmanship; and this he stoutly followed up with a kiss to each lady, after the custom of the country, that loudly spoke it's own good report.

Whilst these antient and exploded ceremonies were in operation, the door opened, and presented to our eyes—a wonder! It was a combination of grace and beauty to have extorted raptures from old age itself; it was a form of modesty to have awed the passions of licentious youth; it was, in one word, Constantia herself, and till our reigning beauties shall to equal charms add equal humility, and present themselves like her to the beholder's eye without one conscious glance of exultation at their triumphs, she must remain no otherwise described than as that name bespeaks the unrivalled model of her sex.

As for my friend Ned, who had acquitted himself so dexterously with the elder ladies, his lips had done their office; neither voice nor motion remained with them, and astonishment would not even suffer them to close—

*Obstupuit, steteruntque comæ, et væ faucibus hæsit.*

And what after all were the mighty instruments by which these effects were produced? Harken, *O Tavistock-street*, and believe it if you can! The simplest dress, which modesty could clothe itself with, was all the armour which this conqueror had put on; a plain white cotton vest with a close head-dress, (such as your very windows would have blushed to have exhibited) filleted with a black silk ribband, were all the aids that nature borrowed to attire her matchless piece of work.

Thus she stood before us, and there she might have stood for us till now, if the compassionate Israelite had not again stepped in to her rescue: He led her to a chair, and taking his seat, set the conversation afloat by telling her of his visit to the worthy gentlemen then present (as his body indeed might witness, but for his senses they were elsewhere), spoke handsomely of his kind reception, of the natural beauties of the place and the country

country about it, and concluded with saying, he had now the honour to introduce the owner of that hospitable mansion to her acquaintance, and he flattered himself he could not do a more acceptable office to both parties.

The answer which Constantia made to this elaborate harangue, would in vain be sought for in the *academy of compliments*, for it consisted simply in the eulogium of two expressive eyes, which she directed upon the speechless trunk of poor Ned, somewhere, as I should guess, about the region of his heart, for I am persuaded her emissaries never stopped till they made their way to the citadel and had audience there.

Ned now began to flammer out a few sentences, by which, if Constantia did not understand more than was expressed, she could not be much the wiser for the information he gave her; he was glad and sorry twice or thrice in a breath, and not always in the right place; he hoped, and believed, and presumed to say—just nothing at all; when in a moment the word *Supper!* announced through the nose of a snuffling Hebrew servant, came, as if it had been conjured up by the wand of an enchanter, to deliver him out of his distress? The manna in the wilderness was hardly more welcome to the famished Jews, than were now the bloodless viands, that awaited us on the friendly board of Abrahams, to the ears I should have said rather than to the appetite of Drowfy.

Love I know can do more in the way of metamorphosis, than Ovid ever heard of; and, to say the truth, what he had done to Ned was no trifling test of his art; for it was in fact no less a change, than if he had transformed Morpheus into Mercury: Good fellowship however can do something in the same way, and the hospitable festivity of the honest Israelite now brought Ned's heart to his lips and set it to work: Youth soon catches the social sympathy, but even age and sorrow now threw aside their gloom, and paid their subscription to the board with a good grace. Ned, whose countenance was lighted up with a genuine glow of benevolence, that had entirely dispelled that air of lassitude, which had so long disarmed an interesting set of features of their natural vivacity and spirit, now exhibited a character of as much manly beauty and even mental expression, as I had ever contemplated—

*Quid non possit amor?*

Madam, says he, directing his discourse

to Mrs Goodison, it is not for the honour of human nature, that I should wholly credit what our worthy host has told me: I won't believe there are half so many bad hearts in the world as we hear of; it is not talking reason to a man that will always argue him out of his obstinacy; it is not such a fellow as myself, no, nor even so good a pleader as my friend here (pointing to Abrahams) who can turn a tough heart to pity; but let me 'once come across a certain father, that shall be nameless, and let me be properly prepared to encounter him, and I'll wager all I am worth, I will bring him round in a twinkling: Only let me have the proper credentials in my hand, do you see, and I'll do it. I know whom you point at, replied Mrs Goodison, but I don't comprehend all your meaning; what credentials do you allude to? To the most powerful, said Ned, that nature ever set her hand to; the irresistible eyes of this young lady; might I only say—This angel is a suppliant to you, the heart that would not melt must be of marble. Constantia blushed, every body seemed delighted with the unexpected turn of Ned's reply, whilst Mrs Goodison answered, that she feared even that experiment would disappoint him; upon which he eagerly rejoined, Then I have a resource against the worst that can befall us: There is a comfortable little mansion stands without-side of my park; it is furnished and in compleat repair; there is a pleasant garden to it; Mr Abrahams has seen it, and if you will be my tenant, you shall not find me so hard a landlord, as some you have had to deal with. As Ned spoke these words, Mrs Goodison turned her eyes full upon him with so intelligent and scrutinizing an expression, as to cause a short stop in his speech, after which he continued—Ah, Madam, how happy you might make me! the last inhabitant of this beloved little place was my excellent mother; she passed two years of widowhood in it with no companion but myself; I wish I had been more worthy of such society and more capable of improving by it; but I was sadly cramped in my education, being kept at home by my father, who meant all for the best (God forbid I should reproach him!) and put me under the care of Parson Beetle, the curate of our parish, an honest well-meaning man, but alas! I was a dull lazy blockhead, and he did not keep me to my book. However, such as I am, I know my own deficiencies, and I hope want of honesty and sincerity is not

amongst the number. Nobody can suspect it, cried Abrahams. Pardon me, replied Ned, I am afraid Mrs Goodison is not thoroughly convinced of it: surely, Madam, you will not suppose I could look you in the face and utter an untruth. Nobody can look in yours, Sir, answered she, and expect to hear one; it is your unnumbered generosity that stops my tongue. After all, resumed Abrahams, I am as much indebted to your generosity as any body present, for as you have never once mentioned the name of my Constantia in this proposal, I perceive you do not intend to rob me of both my comforts at the same time. "Tis because I have not the presumption to hope, answered Ned, that I have any thing to offer, which such excellence would condescend to take: I could wish to tender her the best mansion I possess, but there is an encumbrance goes with it, which I despair of reconciling to so elegant a taste as her's. O love, said I within myself, thou art a notable teacher of rhetoric! I glanced my eye round the table; Ned did the very reverse of what a modern fine gentleman would have done at the close of such a speech, he never once ventured to lift up his eyes, or direct a look towards the object he had addressed: the fine countenance of Constantia assumed a hue, which I suspect our dealers in Circassian bloom have not yet been able to imitate, nor, if they could, to shift so suddenly; for whilst my eye was passing over it, her cheek underwent a change, which courtly cheeks, who purchase blushes, are not subject to: the whole was conducted by those most genuine masters and best colourists of the human countenance, modesty and sensibility, under the direction of nature; and though I am told the ingraious President of our Royal Academy has attempted something in art, which resembles it, yet I am hard to believe, that his carnations, however volatile, can quite keep pace with the changes of Constantia's cheek.

Wife and discreet young ladies, who are taught to know the world by education and experience, have a better method of concealing their thoughts and a better reason for concealing them: in short, they manage this matter with more address, and do not, like poor Constantia—

*—Hear their hearts upon their sleeves*

*For daws to peck at.*

When a fashionable lover assails his mistress with all that energy of action as well as utterance, which accompanies polite declarations of passion, it would be highly indilicret in her to shew him how supremely pleased and flattered he is by his impudence; no, she puts a proper portion of scorn into her features, and with a stern countenance tells him, she cannot stand his impertinence; if he will not take this fair warning and desist, she may indeed be overpowered through the weakness of her sex, but nobody can say it was her bashfulness that betrayed her, or that there was any prudent hypocrisy spared in her defence.

Again, when a fashionable lady throws her fine arms round her husband's neck, and in the mournful tone of conjugal complaint sighs out—"And will my dearest leave his fond unhappy wife to bewail his absence, whilst he is following a vile filthy fox over hedge and ditch at the peril of his neck?"—would it not be a most unbred piece of sincerity were she to express in her face what she feels in her heart—a cordial wish that he may really break his neck, and that she is very much beholden to those odious hounds, as she calls them, for taking him out of her sight? Certainly such an act of folly could not be put up with in an age and country so enlightened as the present; and surely, when so many ladies of distinction are turning actresses in public to amuse their friends, it would be hard if they did not set apart some rehearsals in private to accommodate themselves.

*[To be continued.]*

## P O E T R Y.

### On the NEW SYSTEM of the EARTH.

*See Magazine, March 1788.*

#### I.

**B**EHOLD the wonders of the deep  
The curious Chemist tell,  
In every corner take a peep  
Without the diving bell.

#### II.

Another world discover there  
To rise, some future day,  
When Time's continual wear and tear  
Has worn this globe away.

#### III.

A change like this, no doubt, was made,  
Although the date forgot,

And this our earth's foundations laid  
From his great melting pot.

## IV.

In every stone his eye can see  
That marks of fire are found;  
None deeper, we must all agree,  
Can pierce the millstone's round.

## To the Publisher.

S I R,

Every lover of Poetry must consider himself as indebted to you for inserting Collins's admirable Ode on the Superstitions in the *Highlands of Scotland*. It has been observed, with regret, that there are several superstitions which he has omitted; and it may, perhaps, be regarded as daring that a nameless rhymester should endeavour to supply the deficiency. This, however, I have attempted in the following stanzas, which may be read after the *Vilith of Collins's*. None can be more conscious, than I am, how much the Verses I send are inferior to the original; but, let it be remembered, that if I have failed, I have failed in an attempt, which, to execute with propriety, required the genius of a *Mackenzie*. I am, Sir,

Yours, &amp;c. E. W.

## I.

THY muse may tell, how, when at labor's close,

To meet her love, beneath the twilight shade,

O'er many a broom-clad brake, and heathy glade,

In merry mood the village maiden goes.

There, on a streamlet's margin as she lies,  
Chanting some carol till her swain appears;

With visage deadly pale, in pensive guise  
Beneath a wither'd fir his form he rears.

Shrieking and sad, she bends her speedy flight,

When mid dire heaths, where flits a taper blue,

The whilst the moon sheds dim a sickly light,

The solemn funeral meets her blasted view.

When trembling, weak, she gains her cottage low,

Where Magpies scatter notes of horror wide,

Some one shall tell, while tears in torrents flow,

That just when twilight dimm'd the green hill's side,

Sunk in his airy shield, her hapless shepherd died.

## II.

Let these sad strains to lighter sounds give place;

Bid thy brisk viol warble measures gay:  
For see, recall'd by thy rattles lay,

Once more the *Brownie* shows his honest face.

Hail from thy wanderings long, my much-lov'd sprite,

Thou friend, thou lover of the lowly, hail!  
Tell in what realms thou sport'st thy merry night,

'Trail'st the long mop, or whirlst the mimic snail.

Where dost thou range the much-disorder'd hall,

While the tir'd damsel in Elysium sleeps;

With early voice to drowsy workman call,  
Or lull the dame, while mirth his vigils keeps?

'Twas thus in Caledonia's domes, 'tis said,  
Thou ply'dst the kindly task in years of yore:

At last, in luckless hour, some pitying maid,  
Spread in thy nightly cell of viands store.

Ne'er was thy form beheld among their mountains more.

## III.

Then wake (for well thou canst) that wondrous lay,

How, when around the thoughtless matrons sleep,

Soft o'er the floor the treacherous *Faeries* creep,

And bear the smiling infant far away.

How starts the nurse, when, for her lovely child,

She sees at dawn a gaping idiot stare!

O snatch the innocent from demons wild,  
And save the parents fond from fell despair!

In a deep cave the trusty menials wait,  
Till, from their hilly dens, at midnight's hour,

Forth prance the airy elves in pompous state,

And o'er the moonlight heath with swift-ness scour.

In armour bright the little horsemen shine;

Last, on a milk-white steed with targe of gold,

A lay of might appears, whose arms entwined

The lost lamented child: the shepherds bold

Th' unconscious infant tear from his unhallow'd fold.

The following Song is the production of a Norwegian Priest, named Brun, and was expressly

expressly designed against the politics of Count Struensee, the unfortunate Danish minister. It appeared in the year 1771, soon after the Norwegian lifeguard was disbanded, and when the liberty of the Press was introduced into the Danish dominions. It was, and still is a favourite in Norway; and breathes such a spirit of liberty as is, now-a-days, purely ideal in that quarter of the world.

FOR Norske kiæmpes fød e land,  
Vi denne skaal udtømmer;  
Og naar vi først faa'r blod paa tand,  
Vi fød om frihed drømmer:

Men vaagner vi kun op een gang,  
Vi bryder lænkers yold og tvang.

Hver tapper helt, blant klipper fød,  
Vi synger nu til ære:

Hver ærlig Norsk, som lænker bryd,  
Skal evig ælsket være.

De Norske liv-vagts vaabens brag  
Forklarte truelig Normands flag.

Een skaal for dig, min kiække ven,

Og for de Norske piger:

Har du kun een, saa ikk' lei for den,

Og skam for dem som sviger!

Ia, skam for dem der taaler tvang,

Som hader piger, viin, og sang!

Endnu een skaal for Norske field,

For gran, for snee, og-bakker:

Hør! Døvres echo raaber held,

For skaalen tre gang takker.

Ia, tre gang tre skal alle si ld

Udraabe Norske sonners held.

### Translation.

TO Norway's healthy clime, tho' cold,

A glass we drink, with pleasure:

Reflecting on the days of old,

We pant for freedom's treasure.

But, should we rouse at freedom's call,

We'll burst thro' curst despotic thrall.

And, fill to Norway's rocky ground,

Her woods, her dales, her mountains:

Hark! Doctrine hills this toast rebound,

And add—her friths and fountains.

This truth should tyrants' hearts dismay,

Old Norway ne'er could brook their sway.

Health to Norwegian heroes brave,

On rocks and mountains foster'd!

Eternal fame their names shall save,

Who tyrants' schemes have cross'd hard.

The brave Norwegian lifeguard's lot

Foreshow'd the fate we since have got.

And health to each Norwegian fair!

Thy health, my friend, inclusive:

Ha! thou a daughter, health to her!

Who shuns the toasts abusive.

Confusion seize him who loves thrall,

Who hates the fair, wine, songs and all!

A. R. B. E.

VERSES, addressed to two beautiful and accomplished young Ladies, on a Stormy Winter day.

I ORD! verses, when Winter thus glooms  
All around,

Storms howl in the sky, and snow covers  
the ground;

When the charms of fair nature which fancy  
might fire,

And the breast of the poet divinely inspire,

All wither'd and lost, now no longer appear,

But Winter, dull Winter, discolours the  
year.

When no bean flower smells sweetly, no tulip  
is gay.

No linnets sing briskly, to welcome the May,

No cuckoo laborious, repeats her harsh note,

No love-warbling thrush tunes his musical  
throat!

Yes, verses, tho' nature no longer is gay,

Tho' no woodland songsters now sing from  
each spray;

Tho' no meadows, no gardens, enrapture  
the sight,

And the woods tempt our steps to no groves  
of delight.

Charms, brighter than those which the Summer  
adorn,

And graces, more fresh than the mid-summer  
morn,

Now inspire my song, and excite my dull  
muse,

When of these she's to sing, pray, how can  
she refuse?

To you, ye fair maids, I my Verses would  
raise,

Not with low adulation, nor unmeaning  
praise.

'Tis not the bright eyes, nor the fine flowing  
hair,

The exquisite shape, or the elegant air,

The cheeks which display the full bloom of  
the rose,

Or the lily's more delicate beauties disclose;

Though yours are these charms, yet these  
prompt not my song,

To you, still more powerful attractions be-  
long;

'Tis your converse so sprightly, your man-  
ners so mild,

Which Winter's drear frown have so sweet-  
ly beguil'd;

In your eyes, that 'fair sense and benevolence shine,  
 Improve all your charms, and complete them divine;  
 From your lips, that no torrents of scandal have pour'd,  
 That no whim, no caprice your good nature have sour'd;  
 'Tis of these I would sing, O, accept of the lay,  
 Tho' the verses no brightness of fancy display,  
 Refuse not these lines from a youth without art,  
 Uncouth his appearance, and simple his heart;  
 Unskill'd any flatt'ring attentions to pay,  
 Untaught what he thinks not, or feels not, to say;  
 Who, or cheerful, or merry, or grave, since a child,  
 Has oft courted the Muse, and has thought that she smil'd.

*Prologue to Lady Wallace's Comedy, called The TON, or FOLLIES OF FASHION.*  
 Written by J. Jekyll, Esq.

WHILE Reformation lifts her tardy hand,  
 To scourge at length transgression from the land;  
 And dormant statutes, rous'd by proclamation,  
 Affright the petty sinners of the nation,  
 Who shall presume the rule of right to draw,  
 For those who make, enforce, and break the law?  
 The Country Justice, with terrific frown,  
 May scar a district, or appal a town;  
 May hurl dire vengeance on a guilty elf,  
 Who dares to do—just what he does himself;  
 But who shall rule the Justice?—Who shall dare  
 To tell his Worship that He must not swear?  
 Drive him to church, prohibit his diversions,  
 Or fine him well for sabbath-days excursions?  
 In London happily our zeal's more warm;  
 Here live the great examples of reform:  
 With pure disint'rest each devoutly labours  
 To mend—if not himself—at least his neighbours.  
 No secret canker now corrupts the state;  
 The name of Vice is lost among the Great.  
 The Virtues—in St Jame's Street that dwell,  
 Spread thro' the Square, and all along Pall-mall,  
 Are such!—'tis quite impossible to tell.  
 However, with great search and studious care,  
 A female bard has glean'd some follies there;

Bred among those, who would not fear to own 'em,  
 Had there been vices there, she must have known 'em;  
 Some trifling faults, perhaps, as drinking, gaming,  
 Pride and the like, may want a little shaming!  
 'Gainst these she aims, in aid of law, to use  
 The supplemental functions of the muse;  
 Assist, ye fair, she sighs for you and Virtue:  
 Ye great, support her, for she cannot hurt you;  
 Ye rich—ye poor—above—below the laws,  
 Applaud her, and promote the common cause:  
 And if there live who still disgrace the age,  
 Bid them revere the vengeance of the stage.

*Epilogue to the same.. Written by Capt. Morrice, and spoken by Mrs Wells.*

IS the storm over?—Is the thunder past?  
 And shall the Epilogue be heard at last?  
 'Tis our last word; a word, you know, of old,  
 That's always ready, when you rave and scold.  
 But where beseech—where best bestow my breath?

[To the Pit.]

I can't press you, already press'd to death—  
 No, there's no room your anger to bewitch;  
 You can't be mov'd, you're screw'd to such a pitch.  
 Methinks I hear some prompting spirit cry,  
 "Look up in your distress:—Hope lives on high."  
 Shall I there find her? Sure you won't suppress  
 Your noblest power, ye Gods! your power to bless.

[To the Boxes.]

For you, fair Nymphs, who melt in approbation,  
 This play, I trust, you'll call a relaxation:  
 And sure our author's gallant thirst of fame  
 Deserves, from polish'd hearts, a shelter'd name.  
 "For brave it was, thus fairly, on the stage,  
 To meet the coxcomb's and the gambler's rage;  
 Fearless in virtue's cause to draw her pen,  
 And prove what Women dare, against you Men."  
 Now for myself, some pity I should wake—  
 Unskill'd, unpractis'd in the task I take:  
 Here, where the powers of finish'd speakers shine,  
 How silly was it to make choice of mine:  
 Of me! a weed; unknown to Rhet'ric's flowers;  
 A simple Cowslip in these fragrant Lowers:  
 What

What can I do, but rest my hopeless aims  
On imitative arts, and borrowed names;  
Call to your eyes, delights you oft have felt,  
And try with copy'd charms to please and melt?

[Here was introduced an Imitation of  
the *Vaseika* of Mrs Siddons.]

"Thus some young artist, fearful of each  
stroke,  
With diffidence, first ventures on a picture;  
More than content, if he escape from  
blame:—

Your praise may give the portraiture a  
name,

And fix, if just, its character and fame!"

[The lines in the *inverse communis* were added  
by Capt. Topham.]

Songs said to be written by R. Burns.

A Rose bud by my early walk,  
Adown a corn-inclosed bawlk,  
Sae gently bent its thorny stalk,  
All on a dewy morning;

Ere twice the shades o' dawn are fled,  
In a' its crimson glory spread,  
And drooping rich the dewy head,  
It scents the early morning.

Within the bush her covert nest  
A little linnet fondly prest,  
The dew sat chilly on her breast  
Sae early in the morning.  
She soon shall see her tender brood,  
The pride, the pleasure o' the wood,  
Among the fresh green leaves bedew'd,  
Awauk the early morning

So thou, dear bird, young Jeany fair,  
On trembling string or vocal air,  
Shalt sweetly pay the tender care  
That tents thy early morning.  
So thou sweet rose-bud young and gay,  
Shalt beauteous blaze upon the day,  
And blest the Parent's evening ray  
That watch'd thy early morning.

Another.

MUSING on the roaring ocean,  
Which divides my love and me;  
Wearying heav'n in warm devotion,  
For his weal where'er he be,  
Hope and Fear's alternate billow  
Yielding late to Nature's law,  
Whisp'ring spirits round my pillow  
Talk of him that's far awa.

Ye whom Sorrow never wounded,  
Ye who never shed a tear,  
Care untroub'd, joy surrounded,  
Gaudy Day to you I dear.  
Gentle Night, do you befriend me;  
Dewy Sleep, the curtain draw;

Spirits kind, again attend me,  
Talk of him that's far awa.

Another.

WHERE braving angry Winter's storms,  
The lofty Ochels rise,  
Far in their shade, my Peggy's charms  
First blest my wondering eyes.

As one who by some savage stream  
A lonely gem surveys,  
Arenish'd doubly marks its beam,  
With arts most possid'd blaze.

Blest be the wild, sequester'd shade,  
And blest the day and hour,  
Where Peggy's charms I first survey'd,  
When first I felt their pow'r!

The tyrant death with grim contrel  
May seize my fleeting breath,  
But tearing Peggy from my soul  
Must be a stronger death.

Translations from Boethius *de Consolatione Philosophiae*. By Dr Johnson.

THOUGH countless as the grains of sand  
That roll at Eurus' loud command;  
Though countless as the lamps of night  
That glid us with vicarious light,  
Fair Plenty, gracious queen, shoud pour  
The blessings of a golden show'r;  
Not all the gifts of Fate combin'd  
Would ease the hunger of the mind,  
But swallowing all the mighty store,  
Rapacity would call for more;  
For still where wishes most abound,  
Unquench'd the thirst of gain is found;  
In vain the shining gifts are sent,  
For none are rich without content.

By Dr Johnson and Mrs Piozzi \*.

ALL men, throughout the peopled earth,  
From one sublime beginning spring;  
All from one source derive their birth,  
The same their parent and their king.

As his command proud Titan glows,  
And Luna lifts her horn on high;  
His hand this earth on man bestows,  
And strews with stars the spangled sky.

From her high seats he drew the soul,  
And in this earthly cage confin'd;  
To wond'ring worlds produc'd the whole,  
Essence divine with matter join'd.

Since then alike all men derive  
From God himself their noble race,  
Why should the witless mortals strive  
For vulgar ancestry and place?

Why boast their birth before his eyes,  
Who holds no human creature mean;  
Save him whose soul, enslav'd to Vice,  
Deserts her nobler origin?

\* The lines printed in *Italics* were written by Mrs Piozzi.



## Monthly Register

FOR APRIL 1788.

## TURKEY.

**T**HE Mustapha Swinburne, or, in plain English Benjamin Swinburne, of Staffordshire, has been of infinite service to the Turks in instructing them in the art of gunnery, and on account of his services has been distinguished and rewarded by the Grand Signor. On his renouncing Christianity, and becoming a Mussulman, he had a medal given him, and a commission in the artillery. Hence the enterprising Englishman rose to the dignity of Mustapha. His opinion is consulted on almost every military subject; for not an officer in Turkey is better acquainted with the art of disposing forces in form of battle, or of performing the military evolutions. The batteries d'enfilade at Belgrade, sweeping a tight line, are described as doing signal credit to the skill and genius which constructed them; as do the polygon, and other noble works.

## RUSSIA.

The Empress of Russia, notwithstanding her present warlike engagements, pays particular attention to a Society established on the principles of the French Academy, for observing philosophically the state and disposition of the Atmosphere, as to its heat, cold, density, purity, &c. and as the great principle of most animal and vegetable productions. This society have an apparatus of instruments for indicating and measuring the state and alterations of the weather, and determining the directions, breadth, bounds, &c. of the winds. The utility of such a society is evident.

The fabric of many of the Russian ship-cannon has been changed; that is, from 24 pounders downwards; to have less weight and a larger bore.

We are credibly informed, that Admiral Greig, the commander of the Russian fleet destined for the Mediterranean, has declared, that should Great Britain, by any chance during the present war, happen to be engaged on the opposite side, he will rather resign his command than act hostily against her; that he will always exert himself to the utmost against any other Power who may take part with the enemy; but that he will

never fire a shot in the face of his native country.

## DENMARK.

Letters from the continent by the last mail, assure us, that the famous Paul Jones, who is at present at Copenhagen, has made an offer of his services to the Empress of Russia, which has been accepted. He is engaged on a very advantageous footing, and, it is supposed, will command a division of the Russian fleet. Admiral Greig has not been consulted in this matter; and if he should be disgusted with his associate, the Russian fleet will achieve no great exploits in the Levant. The French Ambassador at the court of Denmark has taken great notice of Paul. He introduced him to all the foreign Ministers at Copenhagen; but when he brought him to Mr Elliot, the British Envoy, Mr Elliot refused to see him. Mr Elliot met the French Ambassador the next day, and said, "When your Excellency will honour me with a visit in good company, I shall be proud to receive it; but with such a companion, you must ever expect to be denied."

## SPAIN and PORTUGAL.

*Madrid.* The naval preparations making in the ports of Spain, are not near so great as represented in the English newspapers; but such as they are, they are not intended to disturb the peace of Europe; their object is more to protect the rich Spanish ships coming from America, and its trade in the Mediterranean, from any attempt which any of the many States of Africa might be induced to make; for there has not been for a long time so vast naval equipments as are now making on their coasts to support the Turks; and it is well-known there is no trusting these Barbary States, should any tempting object come in their way. Spain, you may rest assured, is as much inclined to peace as any kingdom in Europe; she has much to lose and little to gain by going to war, and will keep a strict neutrality in the dispute between the Turks and Russians.

The Turkish Ambassador has left our court loaded with rich presents: the King has presented him with a ring set with

with diamonds worth 9000 florins, a rose of diamonds worth 3000, and 2000 rix-dollars in money, besides defraying the expences of his journey, for which his Majesty has paid him at the rate of 300 florins, a-day for 84 days, to which he has added a present of 100lb. of quinquina, 30 pieces of fine cloth, and 10,000 florins in money for the Secretary and domestics. The Prince of Asturias has likewise presented the Ambassador with a ring set with diamonds, in the form of a pear, worth 12,000 florins, and the first Minister has given him a gold snuff-box worth 1500 florins.

The gross ignorance, and savage cruelty of the Inquisition, may be ascertained from the horrid execution of a beautiful married woman, the mother of three charming children at Idanha Vella, in the province of Beira, (East Indies) in April 1786, for an intrigue with the devil.—She was burnt alive.

#### GERMANY.

Private letters from Vienna mention, that the Austrians being desirous of returning some Turkish prisoners whom they found difficult to subsist, received for answer from the Turkish commanders as follows: "That they disclaimed cowards, who preferred being taken, to dying honourably with arms in their hands: that if the Austrians did not think proper to give them provisions, they were at liberty either to cut their throats, or to suffer them to die with hunger: that it was useless ever to expect a cartel, since they were firmly resolved never to make any prisoners, nor to give quarter to any whom they should find with arms in their hands."

The official accounts published at Vienna of their military operations, have hitherto consisted of little else than the details of a puny war, and abortive enterprises.

#### HOLLAND.

The following is a Copy of the Treaty lately ratified and signed between the King of Prussia and the States of Holland.

The preamble sets forth, that his Majesty having newly given the Republic the most unequivocal marks of his affection, and having, at the same time, rendered them important and efficacious services, by the re-establishment of interior tranquillity, there has resulted a mutual and reciprocal desire to renew and strengthen the ancient ties by a

treaty of *Defensive Alliance*, for the good of both parties, and to maintain the general and particular tranquillity.

The Articles are nine in number.

The 1st establishes the harmony which subsisted formerly between the two parties.

The 2d engages to act in concert to maintain the peace, to employ their good offices to prevent hostilities, and to settle affairs in a conciliatory manner. But if these good offices have not the desired effect, and that one of the high contracting parties is hostilely attacked by any European power,

The 3d article engages to succour such ally, for the mutual maintainance of the possession of their territories and all the states which belonged to them before the commencement of hostilities, to effect which, the King of Prussia is to furnish the Republic, when attacked, with 10,000 infantry and 2000 cavalry; and if his Prussian Majesty is attacked, the States General are to furnish 5000 infantry and 1000 cavalry, which succours respectively are to be furnished in the space of two months after the requisition, and to remain engaged during all the war to the power who requires them, who is to pay them. But if the States General find it difficult to furnish troops, they are at free liberty to make it in money, except in the case the King of Prussia is attacked in any of his States between the Weeser and the Meuse, in which case his Majesty is to have the choice of either men or money.

The 4th article contains this stipulation, That if the Dutch are attacked by any European power on the sea, or in their possessions beyond the sea, the King of Prussia shall not be obliged to furnish troops, but shall have his choice to pay money according to the rate of one hundred thousand Dutch florins per annum in lieu of one thousand infantry; and one hundred and twenty thousand Dutch florins in lieu of one thousand cavalry per annum—however, in cases where the stipulated succours are not sufficient for the party requiring,

Article the 5th gives power to the party to augment their demands according to their wants, and the situation of their ally.

Article 6th. In case the two high contracting parties are engaged in the same war against the common enemy, they reciprocally promise not to lay down their arms but by mutual consent, and to communicate reciprocally in confidence

dence any propositions that may be made either for a truce or a peace.

Article 7th. In order to fix and strengthen the correspondence and ties between the Prussian and Dutch nations, the high contracting parties agree, that the subjects of the Republic shall be treated in the Prussian States, in respect to commerce and navigation, as the most favoured nation; and the subjects of his Prussian Majesty shall be regarded in the same manner in the Republic.

Article 8th. There having arisen some differences respecting the limits between the States of the two high contracting parties, Commissioners shall be appointed, in order to terminate the same in the most amicable manner on the spots in dispute.

By the 9th article, His Majesty guarantees the Stadtholdership as well as the Hereditary Government of each province in the House of Orange, with all the rights and prerogatives, according to the Diploma of 1747 and 1748. In virtue of which the present Stadtholder took possession of his charge in 1766, and was re-established in them in 1787, and engaged to maintain this form of government against every attack and enterprize directly or indirectly whatever.—The alliance is to subsist twenty years, and the high contracting parties are then to renew it longer.

#### FRANCE.

Politicians are looking eagerly for a revolution in the French constitution. But although the French talk and write more freely than formerly, and turn their shrugs into audible speech, the day is far distant when arbitrary power shall receive a deadly blow. Fresh internal commotions break out daily, but probably all will end in smoke and vapour. The members of the French parliaments may have patriotism, may have virtue enough to bring themselves into severe suffering, for their country: but the people have not spirit, resolution, unanimity and stability to support them, and bear them out in their difficulties.

A present has been lately sent from Tippo Saib to the Court of France, on the mention of which *bulfes* and *ivory chairs* must "hide their diminished heads."—The value of the whole is not less than half a million. Of this sum nineteen lacks are in payment for expences incurred during the late war.—There is beside, a *crown* richly ornamented with jewellery, valued at twelve

lacks;—a star and appendages for a ribbon, valued at the same sum;—a sword worth half a lack;—pearls intended for the Queen, to the amount of twelve lacks; and to complete the whole, a bedstead of *solid gold*, in which, when ambition takes its rest, it may enjoy a *splendid repose*! The return which Tippo requires for his friendship and these presents, is a force of 5000 Europeans, to be commanded by a French General. These troops he not only promises to pay, but also to defray the expences of the establishment at Pondicherry, and to give his *great and good ally* the best port on the coast of Malabar.—?

#### ITALY.

*Extract of a letter from a Friend at Rome, which contains a more particular Account of the Funeral of the late Count of ALBANY, than any yet published.*

"The funeral obsequies of the late Count of Albany were celebrated on the 3d of February, in the cathedral church at Fiescati; of which See the Cardinal Duke of York, his brother, is Bishop.

"The church was hung with black cloth (the seams covered with gold lace), drawn up between the pillars in the form of festoons, intermixed with gold and silver tissue, which had a very magnificent and solemn effect; especially as a profusion of wax tapers were continually burning during the whole of the ceremony in every part of the church.

"Over the great door, and the four principal side altars, there were written in the festoons (in large characters) the following texts of scripture, which were chosen by the Cardinal, as allusive to the situations and fortunes of the deceased—  
'Ecclesiastes, ch. xlvii. ver. 17. Job, ch. xxix. v. 5. Tobit, ch. ii. v. 18. Prov. ch. v. v. 17. Maccabees, book ii. ch. vi. v. 31.'

"A large Catafalque was erected on a platform, raised three steps from the floor, in the nave of the church, on which the coffin, containing the body, was placed, covered with a superb pall, on which was embroidered, in several places, the royal arms of England; on each side stood three gentlemen, servants of the deceased, in mourning cloaks, each holding a royal banner, and about it were placed a very considerable number of very large wax tapers, in the form of a square, guarded by the militia of Fiescati.

"About ten o'clock in the forenoon, the Cardinal was brought into the church

in a sedan chair, covered with black cloth, attended by a large suite of his officers and servants, in deep mourning.

"He seated himself on his throne, on the right-hand side of the great altar, and began to sing the office appointed by the church for the dead, assisted by his choir, which is numerous, and some of the best voices from Rome.

"The first verse was scarcely finished, when it was observed that his voice faltered, the tears trickled down his cheeks, so that it was feared he would not have been able to proceed—however, he soon recollected himself, and went through the function in a very affecting manner—in which manly firmness, fraternal affection, and religious solemnity, were happily blended.

"The Magistrates of Frescati, and a numerous concourse of the neighbouring people, attended on this occasion."

#### AMERICA and WEST INDIES.

The following view of the Jamaica Tax Roll, will shew the state of the cultivation of that island as far as can be to a certainty stated, from the duties paid on slaves at 3s. per head, cattle at 6d. &c.

Slaves	-	256,600
Hogheads of Sugar,	130,900	
Sugar Works	-	959
Head of Cattle	181,500	

There being every appearance of a very plentiful crop this year, the exports are expected to exceed 3,000,000 Jamaica currency.

#### EAST INDIES.

Nothing can exceed a stronger proof of the great confidence the natives entertain of our Government, than a comparison of the present rate of discount on Company's paper with that in the years 1784 and 1785.—The certificate debt was at those periods less than it is now, but the discount more than double.

The following is the average rate of the present week.

#### Average Rate of Discount on Certificates, &c.

	Rs.	An.
September 1786,	-	1 2
October	-	1 10
November	-	2 2
December	-	2 8
January 1787,	-	2 14
February	-	3 4
March	-	4 0
April	-	4 10
May	-	5 0
June	-	5 10

July	-	6 2
August	-	6 8
September	-	7 0

#### Bonds, 194.

Very little paper is, however, brought to market. It has been supposed that half of the Company's debt is in the hands of natives, who have no inducement to part with their paper, not possessing any other means by which they can invest their property to much advantage. Good faith, and a regular payment of interest, may in time enable the Company, on emergency, to anticipate by loan the revenues of this country, and thus secure, by the strongest hold, self-interest, the fidelity of the natives towards the British government.

Calcutta, Sept. 18. "By accounts received this day, we learn that Lord Cornwallis is at Lucknow, from whence he returns to Cawnpore, by way of Futtigur, reviewing the army at the different military stations on his return. No very material alterations have been made in the government of Calcutta since the arrival of his Lordship. The retrenchments were begun by Mr Hastings, and completed by his successor, Mr Macpherson, whose return is very much wished for by all ranks of people in the country.

#### ENGLAND.

London. A late dissection at Mr Cruickshanks in Windmill-street, has occasioned much speculation among the gentlemen of the Faculty, there being no well-attested description in the anatomical annals of this, or any other country of such a phenomenon. The intestines are all reversed, the heart, &c. being on the right-side, and the liver on the left. In every other respect, but situation, the parts are complete. It is very probable the person himself might live without a consciousness of such a difference in the internal structure of his body.

The wicked wits, though no surgeons, have begun *dissecting* the above subject already: some think he must be a petty-fogging attorney, with *his heart on the wrong side*: others with the *Mock Doctor*, that though the heart was formerly on the left side, the College of Physicians have now ordered it to the contrary.

Recent ANECDOTE.] Some time ago Henry Cecil, Esq; nephew and heir to the Earl of Exeter, gave a splendid and most hospitable entertainment at his seat at Castle Ashby, to all the neighbouring gentry, as well as his tenantry, on the

the occasion of his marriage, which had recently taken place. The elegant host had provided a band of music from Northampton, in order that his tenants' wives and daughters might have a festive dance on the plain in the park, where there happened to be at that time a great number of cattle of various kinds grazing, although it was near the mansion-house; from whence the music began playing so unexpectedly that the affrighted herd scowered arois the plain, and neither hill, nor gate, nor ditch, could stop their mad career. About 150 of them first started, and they were followed by every thing of the animal kind which were in the parts through which they passed, till their numbers at last amounted to near 300 head of cattle apparently wild. The whole country was alarmed; and it so happened that a funeral procession going to a neighbouring village church, being unfortunately in the way of this extraordinary horned banditti, was put entirely to the route, and the corpse left to bury itself. The clergyman, on horseback, fled precipitately, as the novel appearance of such a scene could present nothing to his idea but the recorded story of the herd of swine that were driven into the Red Sea.—To be brief, this extraordinary circumstance (so contradictory in every sense to what has been written of the powers of music as exhibited by Orpheus) disturbed for a time the harmony of the day at Castle Ashby, and deprived Smithfield for near a week of a great number of these fat cattle, which were intended for that market, as they traversed over the country full ten miles before their panic was ended.

Mar. 29. John Symmons, Esq; of Grosvenor-house, had a mummy dissected there by Mr John Hunter, at which were present Dr Brocklesby, and others of the Faculty, with several of the *Lit-rati*. The origin of this mummy was supposed to be that of an Egyptian Princess, of about three thousand years old; but as to the particulars of her life, no information is to be derived either from history or tradition. In the language of surgery, however, she *cut up well*, and corroborated other experiments on the mode of performing these very extraordinary instances of human preservation.

The Emperor lately offered a reward of one hundred ducats to whoever should discover flints in his dominions. A peasant named Pazaurek, has discovered in Bohemia a rock producing flint of an

excellent quality: Of this the Turks are well informed; and it is confidently reported that a courier has arrived from Constantinople, for the purpose of engaging, at an immense salary, the *Stone-eater* now in London. The Turks mean to quarter him upon the enemy; and what from his known prowess and assiduity, it is thought the Emperor's rock of flint will be his grand object, and will be unable to hold out against him longer than the fortress of Belgrade against the arms of the Imperialists.

*Advertisement Extraordinary.*] To be seen at the great Auction Room in Piccadilly, the most surprising and wonderful *SIDEROPHAGUS, or Eater of Iron*, who has exhibited before most of the Crowned Heads in Europe, and now offers an Exhibition to the *generous and scientific* inhabitants of this country.

This wonderful phenomenon of *Nature* eats and digests *Iron* in any shape, with a most surprising facility, breaking, chewing, cranching, and masticating the hardest *Iron* that can be found. Gentlemen desirous of being convinced of his wonderful powers, may bring a *Bunch of Keys*, a *Bolt*, or a *Poker*, which he digests with as much ease as if they were gingerbread.

To be exhibited only a few nights, as he is engaged to the *Carron Company* to smooth their cannon, by biting off the *rough pieces*, previous to the cannon being bored.

N. B. Has no connection whatever with any person who eats Stones and Flints.

Likewise at the same place to be seen his Wife, SARAH SALAMANDER, so remarkable all over Europe for drinking *Aqua-Fortis*—She will hob or nob with any person in a bumper of *Aqua-Fortis*, or *Oil of Vitriol*—Chemists may bring their own *Aqua-Fortis* of any strength whatever. She swallows the liquor without any wry face or contortions, and as pleasantly and easily as if it were small-beer.

Price of admission to both Entertainments Half-a-Crown each person.

\*\*\* These wonderful phenomena of *Nature* exhibit at half-price for the benefit of the Poor, when the *Siderephagus* devours *Pins, Needles, Wires, and Nut-crackers*, and his Wife drinks *Spirits of Wine, Ether*, and other *weaker liquors*.

*Vivant rex et regina.*

25. Being the day appointed by Act of Parliament for the election of Governor, Deputy Governor, Directors, and Audi-

tors, of the *British Society for extending the Fisheries, and improving the Sea Coasts of the Kingdom*, a General Court of the Proprietors was held; when Mr. Beaufof gave them an account,

1. Of the proceedings of the Directors, from the time of their election in March 1787, to the departure of the Committee appointed from among themselves to visit and examine, at their own expence, the Coasts of the North-west of Scotland, and those of the adjacent Isles.

2. Of such Observations on the general state of the country, and on the local circumstances of particular parts of the Coast, as suggested themselves to him in the course of his late Tour.

3. Of the conduct of the Directors, since the return of their Committee, particularly of such of their proceedings as relate to the purchases they have made of 1300 acres of land at Ulapool in Lochbroom, in the county of Ross, and of 2500 acres at Tobermory, in the Isle of Mull in the county of Argyle.

The proceedings of the Directors having been approved and confirmed, the Proprietors gave in Lists of the Names of the Persons they wished to nominate as Governor, Deputy Governor, Directors, and Auditors for the year ensuing, when it appeared that the same persons were chosen as had been elected in the preceding year.

A gleam of hope shot across the minds of certain opposition Members, when the Declaratory Bill was carried by a small majority: that hope is now dead and done away. The good sense of Mr Pitt enabled him to triumph over himself, by altering the Bill, instead of giving an occasion of triumph to his professed enemies.

The attacks on Mr. Dundas, upon that occasion, had much artifice and subtlety in them. They were made, not because that gentleman had been guilty of any thing unjustifiable, for no person in opposition was able to state such a fact, but because a wish was entertained to find out a mode of lessening if possible the popularity of Mr Pitt; and it seemed to his enemies that this could be done in no way so effectual as that of trying to wound him through Mr. Dundas;—they missed their aim. Mr P. had rendered his countrymen too many important services to be injured by those whose chief claim to being heard is “their much speaking;” and Mr D. set them at defiance, as he knew they were capable of

urging nothing against him but general abuse.

The following is part of a *jeu d'esprit*, which appeared in an anti-ministerial paper.

Extract from the Journal of the Right Hon. H—y D—s.

October, 1787.

TOLD the Chairman the Company had long been in want of four regiments of King's forces—said it was the first time he had heard of it—told him he must require them as absolutely necessary for the safety of India—the man appeared staggered, reminded me of my usual caution; grumbled out something about recruits being cheaper, muttered that I expected too much from him, talked of preserving appearances.—Called him a fool, and ordered him to do as he was bid.

October, November, December, January.—Employed in disputes with those damned fellows the Directors—would not have my regiments—told them they must—swore they would not—believe the Chairman manages very badly—threatened to provide transports, to carry out the troops at the Company's expence—found afterwards I have no right—ordered Pitt to bring in a Declaratory Bill!

February 25th—Bill brought in—badly drawn—turn away Ruffel, and get another Attorney General—could not make Mulgrave speak—don't see what use he's of.

March 5th—Bill in a Committee—Members begin to smell mischief—don't like it—Pitt took fright and shammed sick—was obliged to speak myself—resolved to do it once for all—spoke four hours—so have done my duty, and let Pitt now get-out of the scrape as well as he can.

March 7th—Pitt moved to recommit the bill—talked about checks and the constitution. Fox spoke—Pitt could not answer him, and told the House he was too hoarse—forgot at the time to disguise his voice.

Sunday, Mar. 9. Got Thurlow to dine with us at Wimbledon—gave him my best Burgundy to put him into good humour—After a brace of bottles ventured to drop a hint of business—Thurlow damned me and asked Pitt for a sentiment—Pitt looked foolish—Grenville wife—Mulgrave stared—Sydney's chin lengthened—tried the effects of another bottle—Pitt began a long speech about the subject of our meeting—Sydney fell asleep by the fire—Mulgrave and Grenville retired,

retired to the old game of the board, and played push-pin for ensigncies in the new corps—Grenville won three. Mem.—To punish their presumption, will not let either of them have one. Thurlow very queer—He swore the bill was absurd. However will vote and speak with us—Pitt quite sick of him—says, he growls at every thing, proposes nothing, and supports any thing.

N. B. Must look about for a new Chancellor ;

*Tuesday, Mar. 11.* Dined with the Directors.—Pitt peevish and out of spirits ; ordered Motteux to sing a song—began “ *Ab si vous pouviez comprendre.* ” Pitt turned red, and thought the Chairman alluded to some dark passages in the India bill—endeavoured to pacify him, and told the Secret Committee to give us a soft air ; they sung in a low voice “ The cause I must not, dare not tell. ”—Manthip groaned, and drank, Colonel Cathcart. By G—, if I thought he meant to betray me, I’d indict him for perjury ?—Somebody struck up “ If you trust before you try. ”—Pitt asked if the Directors wished to affront him, and began a long harangue about his regard and friendship for the Company ;—nine Directors offered to swear for it—told them they need not—bowed, and thanked me.

Le Mesurier begged our attention to a little French Air, “ *Sous le nom de Pomite en finesse on abonde* ”—curfed mal-a-propos.

Pitt swore he was insulted, and got up to go away. The Alderman, much terrified at what he had done, protested solemnly he meant no offence, and called God to witness, it was a very harmless song he learnt some time ago in Guernsey—Could not appease Pitt—so went away with him, after ordering Mulgrave not to let Sydney drink any more wine, for fear he should begin talking.

*Wednesday March 12.* Went to the levee—He looked surly—would hardly speak to me—don’t like him—must have heard that I can govern India without consulting him.—Nothing ever escapes that damned fellow Sheridan !

Between four and five went to the House—worse than the levee—Pitt would not speak, pretended it was better to wait for Fox—put him in mind of the excuse he made at the end of the last debate, and his promise to answer calumnies—don’t mind promises—a damned good quality that—but ought to consider his friends—Geo. Hardinge spoke in

consequence of my orders—forgot I was sitting below him—attacked Lord North’s administration—got into a cursed scrape with Powis—our lawyers somehow don’t answer—Adam and Anstruther worth them all—can’t they be bought ?—Scotchmen !—damned strange if they can’t—Mem. to tell Rose to sound them.

Adam severe on me and the rest that have betrayed Lord North—a general confusion all round Pitt—no one to defend us—Villiers grinned—Graham simmered—Mulgrave growled—by G—d I believe Pitt enjoyed it—always pleased when his friends get into a scrape—Mem. to give him a lecture upon that—Mulgrave spoke at last—with he’d held his tongue—Sheridan answered him—improves every day—with we had him—very odd so clever a fellow shouldn’t be able to see his own interest—Jogged Pitt—told him Sheridan’s speech must be answered—said, I might do it then, for he couldn’t—Pulteney relieved us a little, pretending to be gull’d by the checks—came to a division at last—better than the former—had whipped in well from Scotland.

Mem. To give orders to Manners to make a noise, and let no body speak on third reading—a very useful fellow that Manners—does more good sometimes than ten speakers.

*Friday, 14th*—God’s infinite mercy be praised, Amen ! This is the last day that infernal Declaratory Bill stays in the House of Commons—as for the Lords—but that’s no business of mine ;—only poor Sydney !—Well—God bless us all—Amen !

Got up and wrote the above, after a very restless night—went to bed again—but could not sleep—troubled with the *blue devils*—thought I saw Powis—recovered myself a little, and fell into a slumber.—Dreamt I heard Sheridan speaking to me through the curtains—woke in a fright, and jumped out of bed.

After breakfast wrote to Hawk—y, and begged his acceptance of a *Lieut. Colonelcy*, 2 *Majorities*, a *Collectorship*, 3 *Shawls*, and a piece of *India Muslin* for the young Ladies—sent back one of the *Shawls*, and said he’d rather have another *Collector’s place*—Damnation ! but it must be so, or Sydney will be left to himself.—N. B. Not to forget Thurlow’s *Arrack* and *Gunpowder Tea*, with the *India Crackers* for his children.

Went down to the House—waited very patiently for Pitt’s *promised answer*

to Fox's *calumnies* till eight o'clock—fresh inquiries about it every minute—began to be very uneasy—saw Opposition sneering—Sheridan asked Pitt if he was *boarse* yet—looked exceedingly foolish—pitied him, and, by way of relieving his awkward situation, spoke myself—made some of my boldest assertions—was afterwards unfortunately detected. *Mem.* I should not have got into that scrape, if I had not tried to help a friend in distress.—N. B. Never to do it again—there's nothing to be gained by it.

As soon as I recovered myself, asked Pitt whether he really meant to answer Fox, or not.—Owned at last, with tears in his eyes, he could not muster courage enough to attempt it—sad work this!

Nothing left for it but to cry *question!*—divided—only 54 majority—here's a job!

Came home in a very melancholy mood—returned thanks in a short prayer for our narrow escape—drank a glass of brandy—confessed my sins—determined to reform, and sent to Wilberforce for a good book—a very worthy and religious young man that—like him much—always votes with us.

Was beginning to grow very dejected, when Rofs called to inform me of an excellent scheme about Bank Stock—a snug thing, and not more than twenty in the secret—raised my spirits again—told the servant I would not trouble Mr Wilberforce—ordered a bottle of best Burgundy—set to it with Rofs hand to fill—congratulated one another on having got Declaratory Bill out of our House—and drank good luck to Sydney, and a speedy progress through the Lords.

*Hastings.*] The trial of Mr Hastings “drags its slow length along”—and will continue to find employment for the Managers for this year at least. Some of the best lawyers have been heard to say, that it may be protracted by due course of law, four or five years—and, indeed, an evidence that cost fourteen years in collecting, cannot be supposed to be examinable in as many months.

The arrival of the Ravensworth is the most fortunate event for the cause of Public Justice, that could have been desired. Before she sailed, the Minerva Packet had arrived in Bengal, with copies of the Articles of Impeachment against Mr Hastings. These were fully known throughout Indostan: If, therefore, the millions of that country feel themselves to have been oppressed and aggrieved by Mr Hastings, the Managers

can be at no loss for materials.—The India House must at this moment be filled with complaints against a *Tyrant* and an *Oppressor*. If, on the contrary, it shall appear that the system established by Mr Hastings, in the Government of Bengal, is, with very trifling alterations, the precise system now pursued:—If it shall be found that Lord Cornwallis has made no alteration in the Regulations formed by Mr Hastings for the Government of Benares—If it shall appear that the *Nayab Vizier* and his family are fully satisfied with the Arrangements which Mr Hastings made, and which Earl Cornwallis has continued—If, so far from a Complaint from any one individual, it shall appear, that wherever Mr Hastings's name is mentioned by any native of Indostan, it is mentioned with the utmost respect and regard—If it shall be found, that no one man, from Earl Cornwallis to the Company's youngest servant in Bengal, (Mr *Paterfon* excepted) believes one word of the accusation brought against *Davy Sing*;—and if it shall also appear, that whether true or false, Mr Hastings took every method in his power to discover the truth, and punish the offender, if an offender should be found—If it shall appear, that though the man accused has most earnestly petitioned the Government of Bengal to decide upon his conduct—no decision is yet come to, but that he is set at liberty—If it shall be found, that he is patronized by Mr Shore, who is at the head of the Committee of Revenue, and has been intimately acquainted with *Davy Sing* for sixteen years:—If these facts shall be proved, and if all men of all parties shall agree, that Bengal, for the last fifteen years, has been the best governed country in India,—What shall be said of Modern Orators?

*West. Hall, Apr. 15.* Mr Adam, one of the managers, in the course of his speech in support of the charge respecting the Begums, having asserted that a certain minute of proceedings must be a *fabrication* and a *forgery*; that temper, which has marked, and so meritoriously marked the deportment of Mr Hastings, left him for a moment, and, across his box, to a gentleman in it, he whispered,—that the assertion was *false*.

At these words Mr Adam grew warm, “What (said he) shall I hear, my Lords, and bear that my assertion shall be contradicted?—Shall I, who stand here as the delegated Manager of the Commons, be told that I am advancing what



what is untrue? In the situation in which I stand,—and from that degraded man at your bar, loaded with crimes, and groaning under his enormities,—I will not bear it. To your Lordships I appeal for protection!—[Here various persons in the Court rose up—and Mr Adam recovered himself, and went on more calmly].—“No, my Lords, my assertions I will prove to be true: I will trace the guilt of Mr Hastings—from the first attempts at expedience—from the trial of a measure, and the fear of its failure, to the joy at its execution, and the triumph at its success:—I will shew him to you, falsifying his trust, defrauding the East India Company: I will prove him guilty of forgery and murder!” Mr Hastings no longer shewed any emotion.

Whatever opinion may be conceived of the character and conduct of Mr Hastings, it is certainly but fair to suppose that he has the common emotions of a man, and that while his opponents have him *chained like a bear to the stake*, and are goading him with all the sharpness of *de sarcasin*, he should wince under their severe attacks; therefore every liberal mind, instead of condemning him for suffering resentment to get the better of his usual composure during the speech of Mr Adam, will feel some concern for him, and pity that agitation which could so far subvert the habitual serenity of his temperance.

24. *Westm. Hall.* So great was the confusion and embarrassment of Mr Middleton, during his examination by Mess. *Sheridan, Burke, and Adams*, that, to say the truth, he seemed to have brought nothing to a certainty. *I will not be sure these are my hands*, might have been his motto; and this air of total uncertainty threw a ridicule over his manner and character, which we hear from all quarters he by no means merits.

To his enemies it certainly afforded matter of momentary triumph—to his friends it was really subject of sorrow, as it seemed to proceed from a fear that his turn of attack would come next, and then “that the less he said, the better.”

The day was dull in the extreme, except when enlivened by the embarrassment above mentioned, and when the Managers rose into spirits accordingly; which was once so impetuous, that Mr Burke and Adams, in their hurry to speak, ran their heads against each other, to the great entertainment of the Lords, who laughed heartily.

A certain great Law Lord has been

heard to say of the business now carrying on in Westminster Hall—“They call it the Trial of Mr Hastings, but I think it should be called my Trial.”

Mr Burke had a very happy hit at the Lord Chancellor, in the speech with which he concluded the first charge. Cheyt Sing was either of the sacred order of the Bramins, or of the noble order, which is equal in dignity, and which supplied the Hindoo tribes with Rajahs; and he was, when at his prayers, insulted by a miscreant of the lowest order, whom he had dismissed from a menial office in his household. This insult there had been an attempt to soften by saying, that as the Rajah was not of the sacred cast of Bramins, the interruption was of less consequence. Mr Burke, after stating the matter very forcibly as applied to the Bramin, took the alternative; and said, “Suppose, my Lords, merely for the sake of elucidating the point, that the Lord Chancellor of England, who holds important sway in the Church of England, though he is not of the sacred order of Bishops, should by any prophane eye be discovered at prayers, and that the intruder, with an irreverent disregard of the sanctity, or an unwholy disbelief of the sincerity of his devotions, should disturb him in his pious address to the Deity, would your Lordships think it strange if the faithful domestics of the noble and reverend Lord should take summary vengeance of the delinquent?”

The formality of the High Court of Parliament was never so much deranged, as by Mr Burke’s whimsical allusion to the devotion of Lord Thurlow. The noble Lord himself relaxed from his gravity, and laughed heartily. Indeed, there was no person seemed to enjoy the joke more fully—except the *Bishop of Durham*.

8. *Theatrical Intelligence.* A new comedy call the *Ton, or Follies of Fashion*, the production of LADY WALLACE, was performed for the first time at Covent-Garden Theatre, and received with a mixture of applause and disapprobation, by one of the most fashionable and crowded audiences that ever were assembled in a theatre.

The principal part of the fable is briefly this! Captain Daffodil, a cockcomb who prefers the *bruits* of an intrigue to the *reality*, overhears Lady Raymond, a woman of honour, determine to visit and relieve a young girl, whom her husband had debauched and deserted, who lodges at a Mrs Commode’s.

Daffodil

Daffodil therefore places himself in one part of a cloaths-press at Mrs Commode's, which has two folding doors, during the conversation of Lady Raymond and Clara; when Lord Raymond unexpectedly coming up stairs, his Lady, to avoid him, goes into the other part of the cloaths-press. In this situation they are both discovered by Lord Raymond; but upon matters being explained, a reconciliation takes place—the husband promises reformation, and that reformation is begun by their making *their entree that evening at the Masquerade* together.

The object of the author's satire is to lash the follies of fashionable life, and expose them to ridicule; and though she has not succeeded in the production of a perfect play, she merits the warmest praise from every friend to morality, for the laudableness of her aim, and the boldness of her attempt. The Ton is defective in regard to the construction and conduct of its plot; it also wants a greater variety and novelty of character. The dialogue proves Lady Wallace to have been a discerning observer of what has passed in the fashionable world, and to have judiciously fixed on those circumstances that demand the castigation and severity of comic exposition: It is, however, unequal; and although it contains some points peculiarly happy in regard to the turn both of thought and expression, it is flurried occasionally with indelicacy of allusion.

Upon the whole, this comedy contains much claim to praise, notwithstanding its defects predominated, and gave rise to that struggle between its friends and its opposers, which had nearly doomed it to a violent and very sudden death. By the generalship of the Manager, who wisely thought it better to give way than rashly to oppose the tumult of opposition, another piece was announced for performance the succeeding evening, and thus an opportunity was afforded the author of making those alterations which the effect of the first night's exhibition might suggest to her as fit to be adopted. The opposition began in the middle of the second act, when the name of Mr Erskine was introduced in a manner so absurd and improper, that the audience instantly took fire, and there being nothing afterwards to conciliate their favour, the hissing and hooting continued with very little interruption to the conclusion of the play.

The author having expunged some exceptionable passages, the Ton was performed a second time on Thursday the 10th, and for the third and last time on Saturday the 12th. The theatre on that night was not half full, and there was not a murmur of discontent. It was suffered to die quietly and in silence.

The passage above alluded to was the calling upon "*the eloquent Erskine* to reform the laws of scandal." That Mr Erskine knew nothing of this we must suppose, as so much *vanity* and *folly* could not be attached to so much talent—but when we are *pompously* informed of a *long list of names* who attended the rehearsal on the Saturday morning preceding, we are surprised *one good-noted friend or other* did not inform him of such an uncommon circumstance.

A circumstance rather ludicrous happened the other evening at Covent-Garden Theatre. Mrs Abington was in Brandon's room, at the stage-door, when being informed Lady Wallace was about to enter, she was extremely anxious, from motives of delicacy, to avoid meeting there with a Lady to whom she thought her conduct, in declining to perform in her play, from whatever proper motives it had originated, had given pain. Being informed, in answer to her intreaties to secrete herself for a while, that there really was no other place but what Mr Brandon was ashamed to mention, the *coal-hole*; she declared that she would rather hide there than hazard a meeting which would prove so very unpleasant; and it is a fact, that while Lady Wallace remained in Mr Brandon's room, Mrs Abington was concealed in the *coal-hole*.

The *D. I. O.* of Lady Wallace, was a joke in circulation some time ago at Bath.—A silly custom took place among the affected people of fashion who frequented that place of using initials in their cards, instead of intelligible words. The card left on taking leave of the place was *P. P. C.* which, turned into language, was, "*Pour prendre congé.*"—A plain Englishman, to ridicule this affectation, left a card at every house where he had visited with the letters *D. I. O.* which engaged the curiosity, and exercised the penetration of the tabbies at the tea-table for a whole week, when the gentleman soon, in a letter to a friend, condescended to tell them its meaning, viz. "*Damn me, I'm Off.*"

An Account of the Neat Produce of all the TAXES, from the 5th of January 1785 to the 5th of January 1787, and from the 5th of January 1787 to the 5th of January 1788.

	1787.			1788.		
	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
CUSTOMS	4,063,314	7	2½	3,714,478	2	6.
EXCISE	5,531,114	6	10½	6,225,627	11	3
STAMPS	1,181,464	11	10½	1,182,060	16	0
INCIDENTS.	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
Salt, 5th April 1759	241,853	4	10½	80,461	10	5
Additional ditto, 10th May 1780	60,463	3	7½	21,615	7	3
Ditto, 22d June 1782	62,954	0	6	22,183	13	9
700l. per week Let. Money, 1st June 1711	36,400	0	0	13,300	0	0
2300l. per week ditto, 1784	119,600	0	0	43,700	0	0
Seizures, anno 1760	4,442	14	7	5,429	13	9
Proffers, ditto	6,35	16	11	661	9	2
Fines of Leases, ditto	6,073	15	4	6,676	6	4
Alum Mines, ditto	960	0	0	960	0	0
Compositions, ditto	2	10	0	2	13	4
Alienation Duty, ditto	1,351	15	4	2,413	15	4
Fines and Forfeitures, ditto	105	0	0	1,400	0	0
Rent of a Light-House, ditto	6	13	4	156	13	4
Rent of Savoy Lands, ditto						
Letter Money, ditto	95,000	0	0	93,000	0	0
6d. per pound on Pensions, 24th June 1721	53,300	0	0	41,100	0	0
1s. deduct on Salaries, 5th April 1758	29,410	16	6½	32,102	6	3
House and Windows, 10th October 1766	414,050	13	2½	411,021	19	2½
Houses, 5th April 1778	125,470	0	10½	140,081	5	11½
Hawkers and Pedlars, 5th July 1710	1,925	0	0	1,554	7	10½
Hackney Coaches, 1st August 1711	9,324	8	11	13,219	15	4
Ditto, 1784	11,979	0	0	14,269	0	0
Hawkers and Pedlars, 5th July 1785	2,070	13	11	1,488	13	11½
First Fruits of the Clergy	6,413	9	3	5,164	2	10
Salt, 1st August 1785	12,000	0	0	3,300	0	0
Tenth of the Clergy	9,903	14	10½	9,893	16	4
Male Servants, anno 1785	64,586	18	6½	97,912	0	6½
Female ditto	19,061	19	0½	33,994	6	8
Four-Wheel Carriages, ditto	80,347	14	1	134,512	13	10½
Two-Wheel ditto, ditto	18,595	16	8½	30,046	19	10½
Horses, ditto	72,448	0	6½	110,885	1	9½
Waggons, ditto	8,446	18	2½	18,530	15	2
Carts, ditto	4,837	0	0	11,191	12	7½
Shops, ditto	32,796	6	7½	64,265	1	1
Houses and Windows, anno 1727	773	10	3	82	0	9½
Male Servants, anno 1787, arrears	20	19	0	2	17	4
Consol. Letter Money, anno 1727				99,000	0	0
Ditto — Salt ditto				235,669	7	2½
	1,613,661	15	2	1,800,969	7	5½
	12,389,595	1	1½	12,923,134	17	2½

Total of Customs, Excise, Stamps, }  
and Incidents

EXCHEQUER,  
the 2d day of April 1788.

JOHN HUGHSON.

9. A Chapter of the Order of the Garter was held, at which the Prince of Wales, the Dukes of York, Gloucester, and Cumberland were present, when the Dukes of Dorset and Northumberland were invested with the Blue Ribband.

The following is a copy of the two admonitions pronounced by the Chancellor of the Order, in delivering the Garter and Ribband.

On investing with the Garter.

"To the honour of God Omnipotent

tent, and in memorial of the blessed Martyr St George, tie about thy leg for thy renown this noble Garter; wear it as the symbol of this most illustrious Order, never to be forgotten or laid aside, that thereby thou may'st be admonished to be courageous, and having undertaken a just war, in which thou shalt be engaged, thou may'st stand firm, valiantly fight, and successfully conquer."

*On investing with the Ribband,*

"Wear this ribband adorned with the image of that blessed Martyr and Soldier of Christ, St George, by whose imitation provoked, thou may'st so overpass both prosperous and adverse adventures, that having stoutly vanquished thy enemies, both of body and soul, thou may'st not only receive the praise of the transient combat, but be crowned with the palm of eternal victory."

The following is a concise statement of the arrangement which his Majesty has been pleased to make for adjusting the claims of rank between the King's and the East India Company's Officers, and settling them on a firm and lasting footing:

First, "That from the day when hostilities ceased at Cuddalore, the Officers in his Majesty's and the Company's service should rank indiscriminately from the dates of their commissions.

Secondly, "That if it should happen that two commissions, now or hereafter, should be dated on the same day, the King's Officer is to have the precedence.

Thirdly, "That such King's Officers as hold commissions dated prior to the cessation of hostilities at Cuddalore, should command all the Company's Officers of the same rank.

Fourthly, "That Brevets should be granted by his Majesty's authority to the Company's Officers, dated from the cessation of hostilities.

Fifthly, "That in all future promotions the Company's Officers shall receive brevet commissions from his Majesty.

Sixthly, "That no Officer possessing brevet local rank in India should remain there, unless he chuses to serve with his actual rank in the King's army.

Seventhly, "That a period of eighteen months should be allowed for the exchange of those Officers who now hold local rank in India."

By the evidence of Mr Anstie, of De-  
vizes, and of Mr Charles Clapham, of  
Leeds, given in to the Committee of the  
House of Commons, respecting the ex-

portation of wool, it appears, that upwards of 13 thousand packs of wool are annually smuggled into France.

Mrs Montague, at her house in Portman-square, is engaged in furnishing a room with hangings of feather work; the border represents wreaths of flowers in festoons; the brilliancy of the colours surpasses the richest tints painting can boast. This is the only room in Europe furnished in this manner, and the idea so well-worthy of the authoress of the fine Essay on the writings and genius of Shakespeare originated with Mrs Montague.

Madame Rollan, who died last week in the 75th year of her age, was a principal dancer on Covent Garden Stage so far back as fifty-four years ago, and followed that profession by private teaching to the last year of her life. She had to much celebrity in her day, that having one evening sprained her ankle, no less an actor than Quin was ordered by the Manager to make an apology to the audience for her not appearing in the dance. Quin, who looked upon all dancers as the "mere garnish of the stage," at first demurred: but being threatened with a forfeiture, he growlingly came forward, and in his coarse way thus addressed the audience:

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"I am desired by the Manager to inform you, that the dance intended for this night is obliged to be postponed, on account of Mademoiselle Rollan having dislocated her ankle; I wish it had been her neck, the better."

Maclean being asked by a gentleman in the boxes, the other night, what sort of a dancer Madame Rollan was? he replied, Why Sir, about *half a century* ago we had nothing like her.

*Ap. 17.* A pitched battle was fought between three and four o'clock, on the turf at Blackheath, between Crabbe a Jew, and Oliver, commonly called Death, on account of his paleness when fighting.

In the course of the fight, Death was observed to have the advantage in fair boxing, and Crabbe in closing, when he generally contrived to fling his adversary, to fall uppermost, and sometimes to fall on his head. Crabbe did not appear considerably hurt, though he had received several smart blows; but Death was much wounded in the face, and had a large gash above his right eye-brow, which by discharging its blood in his eye, might have considerably obstructed his sight, and somewhat influenced the fate of the battle; for, after a contest of about thirty,

thirty-five minutes, he received a knock-down blow, which made him confess the Jew the victor.

Death stood up to his man very honestly, and the Jew shifted; which was contrary to general expectation. Crabbe, when he closed with his adversary, seized him by the hair of his head with one hand, whilst he struck him with the other. This was unfair. But Death retaliated, and treated him in the same manner; so that neither party could have reason to complain.

This battle was to have taken place about three o'clock, when an excellent ring was formed, but the business of the day was impeded by Doyle's throwing his hat into the air, and during any of the spectators to fight with him, "whether Jews, Turks, or Christians." The challenge was accepted by a man, whom we understand to be a sawyer of Deptford. They accordingly stripped, when the ring was broken into by a gang of ruffians and pickpockets, who trampled on those who were sitting on the ground, and hoped to reap a rich harvest during the general confusion.

A second ring was therefore formed, though but a bad one, when Doyle and the other champion fought for the space of twenty minutes, and the sawyer proved victorious. Yet this Doyle was the man who lately wrote Mendoza a challenge, which that little hero of the list very properly threw into the fire.

In the course of this by-battle, Doyle kicked his antagonist; and what added to the unfairness of the action was, that it was at a time when he lay on the ground. The spectators all joined in an universal hiss.

After this by-battle, the ring was beat out a third time, for the combatants who were originally to fight, to begin the contest. By this time the spectators had so greatly increased, that the ring was about six men deep, besides the great number of horses and carriages by which it was surrounded.

Among the spectators there were many of the first amateurs of the art, the Prince of Wales, Colonel Hanger, &c. and not a small number of celebrated boxers themselves, Johnson, the man from Birmingham who is to fight him, Humphries, Mendoza, &c.

The late Mrs Delany, who died on the 16th at her house in St James's Palace, was married 62 years ago to Dr Delany, the intimate friend of Dean Swift, whose writings and character he

so ably defended against the attacks of Lord Orrery. Her character is drawn in a very amiable light in Swift's Literary Correspondence, and it was in consequence of her marriage, that Swift wrote that humorous ballad, which is now become almost technical in the nursery, of "O my kitten, my kitten, and oh! my deary." She was born in the year 1700. Mrs Delany, though she brought a very considerable fortune on her marriage with Dr Delany, from those revolutions of fortune to which we are all subject, was glad to live as an humble friend with the late Dutchess of Portland. On the Dutchess's death, the poor gentlewoman found herself omitted in the will, and at the advanced age of eighty-four had a prospect of the severest misery of old age, want of friends and want of fortune. But living in the neighbourhood of Windsor, her story reached his Majesty's ears, who, with a compassionate liberality becoming the Father of his People, instantly settled upon her a handsome annuity out of his own privy purse, by which she was enabled to enjoy the comforts of life to the last.

21. H. of L. The order of the day being read for going into the consideration of the Petitions of Lords Cathcart and Dumfries, concerning the election of a Peer for Scotland on the 10th of January last, when Lord Loughborough rose, and, after a very long speech, moved for amending the Return. A very long debate ensued in consequence, after which the House divided on the motion,

Contents 25. Not Contents 18,

Majority 7 for amending the Return.

The naval half-pay list consists at this time of upwards of two thousand commissioned officers, of whom no fewer than ninety-seven are above the Post-captain list for employment.

The particulars are as follow:

Admirals	36.
Superannuated Rear Admirals, at 17s. 6d. per day	14
Superannuated Captains, 10s. per day	27
Post Captains	97
Masters and Commanders	425
Lieutenants	181
	1343

Total 2045.

# SCOTLAND.

April 12. In the Hall of the public Dispensary of Edinburgh, after the discourse instituted in honour of Dr HARRIS.

VEY, the subject of which, for this year, was an account of the life, writings, and character of the late DR JOHN HOPE, the annual prize medal, given by the Harveian Society, was delivered to MR JOSEPH PINTO AZEREDO, from the Brazils, to whose Dissertation, on the *Chemical and Medical effects of Litbon-triptics*, that prize had been previously adjudged. Prize questions were then, announced for the years 1788 and 1789. The subject for 1788 is an experimental inquiry into the *nature and properties of Nicotiana Tabacum of Linneus*, into the different active constituent parts of this vegetable, their effects on the human body, and their use in the cure of diseases. The subject for 1789 is, an inquiry into the *nature and properties of those medical products which are obtained from a combination of ardent spirits with acids*.

Dissertations on the former of these subjects must be transmitted to DRS DUNCAN or WEBSTER, Secretaries to the Society, by the 1st of January 1789, and on the latter by the 1st of January 1790. Each dissertation must be accompanied with a sealed letter, containing the name of the author, and bearing the same motto with the dissertation.

At the meeting of the Aberdeen Provincial Synod, held on the 15th, a singular circumstance occurred: The several Presbyteries were asked if they had observed the thanksgiving day for the good harvest, enjoined by last Synod to be kept in December. In the presbytery of Allford, it had not been observed in several parishes, by reason that the harvest in that part of the country was *not yet got in!*

16. The areas west of the Tron Church, facing Blair street, were exposed to sale. The first lot, immediately west of the new opening, sold for 2000l. the third, to the southward, for 1500l. being the upset price of both.

*Dumfries, April 19.* The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened here yesterday by the Right Honourable the Lords Henderland and Stonefield. James Grieve weaver at Walkmill, accused of sheep-stealing, and Robert Affleck in Auchin-skeoch-mill, accused of horse-stealing, were found guilty of the crimes charged against them, and sentenced to be hanged at Dumfries on the 28th day of May.

Mary Young, widow of the deceased Robert Young late soldier in the 83d regiment of foot, accused of theft, was banished Scotland for life, on her own petition, and the consent of the Advocate-

Depute.

The Court determined three appeals. The Leith harbour bill passed the House of Commons on Monday the 21st. The opposition to it was withdrawn on account of the managers for the city departing from their claim to more ground than what is necessary for building wharfs and warehouses, the value of which is to be determined by a jury.

*Stirling, April 14.* The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened here upon Saturday the 12th current, by the Right Honourable the Lords Justice Clerk and Swinton, and proceeded to the trial of John Smart, late merchant in Falkirk, accused of forging eighteen different bills in the course of about three months. The bills contained forty-two false subscriptions, and were discounted with different banks to the amount of above 1300l. The Jury found the libel proven, and Smart was sentenced to be hanged at Stirling the 16th May.

After Smart's trial on Sat. was concluded, the Court proceeded to the trial of James Ferguson, accused of forging a bill for 20l. The Jury having returned a verdict Not Guilty, he was dismissed.

16. The Court proceeded to the trial of James Gilchrist currier in Falkirk, accused of forging two bills which had been discounted. He petitioned for banishment, which was, on account of some particular circumstances, consented to, and he was banished from Scotland for life. The next trial was that of John Rankine, *sen.* merchant in Falkirk, accused of carrying off the two bills forged by Gilchrist, which were afterwards destroyed, with the view of protecting him from the effects of the forgery. He was found guilty, but recommended to the mercy of the Court who sentenced him to two months imprisonment.

*Jedburgh, April 14.* The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened here on Saturday last by the Right Honourable the Lords Henderland and Stonefield.

Margaret Wallace, accused of child-murder, presented a petition, praying to be banished for such time as the Court should judge proper; and the Advocate-Depute having consented thereto, upon condition that she be banished Scotland for life, she was banished accordingly.

William Davidson, lately residing in Kelfo in Roxburghshire, accused of abstracting and stealing a variety of bills and other vouchers from the house or repositories of Patrick Panton, writer in Kelfo. He was found guilty by his own profession,

confession, ordained to be publickly whipt here on the 27th current, at Kello upon the 13th of June next, and thereafter to be banished Scotland for life.

The Court also gave judgement in three appeals.

Among the many useful discoveries, both in science and in arts, which distinguish the present age, there are few that promise to be more useful than that lately announced in the public papers, as an improvement in brewing malt liquors.

The inventor \* observed, that in the common way of impregnating the worts with the virtues of the hops, the finer and more aromatic flavour of these was dissipated in vapour, while the disagreeable bitter quality alone remained.

In consequence of this observation, he devised a method of collecting the vapour, which he found to be principally composed of the essential oil of the plant. This oil he returned into the worts in their fermenting state, and the result exceeded his most sanguine expectations; the liquor acquired an infinitely more delicate flavour, and what is of equal importance became beyond all comparison less susceptible of passing into the sour state, while at the same time, as one fourth less hops was requisite on boiling the worts, their nauseous bitter quality was imparted in a proportionably smaller degree.

As the late election of one of the sixteen Peers of Scotland, in place of the Earl of Dalhousie, is a transaction more peculiarly relating to this country, it may be proper to give our readers a more authentic account of the ground of complaint against the Clerks, and of their answer to that complaint, than is to be found in the debates that have been published on the subject.

The Clerks are by law obliged to call over the Union Roll of Scotch Peers at every election, and to receive the votes of all the Peers upon that roll, who claim to vote either by attending personally or by proxy, or by sending a signed list of the Peer or Peers for whom they vote. At the late election, a signed list, voting for Lord Cathcart, was sent directed to

he Lord Clerk Register, in the name of Lord Rutherford, properly authenticated; and, as that title is contained in the Union Roll, the Clerks, upon the question being put to them by some of the Peers present, declared their intention of receiving the list. To this the Earl of Dumfries objected, and gave in a written protest, stating his objection in the following words: "That there is an express Resolution of the House of Lords, prohibiting and discharging the Lord Clerk Register and his Deputies from receiving the vote of any person claiming the title of Rutherford, till such person shall have proved and made good his right to the said Peerage in the House of Lords," and therefore protested against the list being received.

Upon this protest being taken, the resolution of the House of Lords which it referred to was examined, and read to the Meeting, when the words of it were found to be, "That Alexander Rutherford and David Drury, or either of them, or any person claiming under them, be not admitted to vote by virtue of the said title of Rutherford." So that in place of a general prohibition against receiving the vote of any person claiming the title of Rutherford, as was stated by the Earl of Dumfries in his protest, the prohibition was confined to Alexander Rutherford and David Drury, and persons claiming under them; and as neither the noble Earl who protested, nor any other Peer at the election, either said, or even insinuated to the Clerks, that the person claiming to vote was in any shape connected with Alexander Rutherford or David Drury, the Clerks thought themselves bound to receive the vote. The House of Lords have now determined, that they ought not to have done so †.

### MARRIAGES.

March 25. Captain Walker, of the 7th regiment, to Miss Sandilands, daughter of the late Jacob Sandilands, Esq. of Bourdeaux.

25. At Auchmacoy, in the c. of Aberdeen, Mr Ja. Watson. clerk to the signet;

\* An eminent Brewer in the South of Scotland,

† Contents. Dukes Norfolk, Devonshire, Portland. Earls Suffolk, Sandwich, Shaftesbury, Plymouth, Scarborough, Cholmondeley, Galloway, Selkirk, Balcarras, Breadalbane, Hoptoun, Fitzwilliam. Viscounts Stormont. Lords Teynham, Craven, Elphinstone, Kinnaird, Hay (Earl Kinnoull) Cardiff (Lord Montfremant) Hawke, Loughborough, Rawdon.

Not Contents. The Lord Chancellor. Earls Winchelsea, Doncaster (D. of Buccleugh) Morton, Radnor, Aylsbury, Strange (D. Athol). Bishops of Bangor, Lincoln, Chester. Lords Willoughby de Broke, Cathcart, Middleton, Chedworth, Sunbridge (Argyle) Amherst, Sydney, Heathfield.—Contents 25—Not-Contents 18.

met, to Miss Nicholas Buchan, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Buchan of Auchmacoy, Esq.

Lately John Nisbitt, Esq. of Keneghan Meath county, Ireland, to Miss Mary-Laidlow, daughter of the late Walter Laidlow of Hundkshope, Esq.

*Mar.* 31. At Glasgow, Mr W. Parker merchant in Kilmarnock, to Miss Agnes Paterfon, d. of the deceased W. Paterfon, Esq. of Braehead.

31. At Ayr, Mr Peter Lockhart, merchant, to Miss Margaret McNeight, eldest daughter of Patrick McNeight, Esq. of Barns.

*April* 4. Roderick McNeil of Barra, Esq. to Miss Jean Cameron, daughter of Ewen Cameron, Esq. of Fasfern.

8. At Rosebank, near Montrose, William Henderson, Esq. of the Honourable East India Company's service, to Miss Henrietta Smith, eldest daughter of Alexander Smith, Esq. of Rosebank.

12. At London, by a special license from the Archbishop of Canterbury, the the Right Hon. the Earl of Dundonald to Mrs Mayne.

14. At Goldielce, Lieutenant Francis Love Beckford, of the first regiment of his Majesty's Dragoon Guards, to Mrs Lloyd, widow of Richard Bennet Lloyd, Esq.

18. At Edinburgh, George Robertson, Esq. Advocate, to Miss Scot of Benholm.

22. At Ayr, Mr Robert Liget, merchant in that place, to Miss Barral Allison.

23. Mr John Swanson, merchant in Glasgow, to Miss Agnes Lang, daughter of the late Mr William Lang, merchant there.

#### BIRTHS.

*March* 26. Mrs McLean of Coll was safely delivered of a son, at her house of Coll.

*April* 23. Mrs Sandilands of Nut-hill of a son.

#### DEATHS.

On the 4th of June, at Walaughahbad, the Hon. Colonel George Mackenzie, (brother german to Lord Macleod) of his Majesty's 71st Regiment, commandant of the 2d brigade.

July 15th, at Calcutta, in Bengal, in the service of the Honourable East India Company, Lieutenant-Colonel John Wedderburn, eldest son of the late Robert Wedderburn, Esq. of Pearlie.

Daniel Russell, son of John Russell, Esq. clerk to the signet, at Madrafs on the 24th October last.

At Jamaica, on the 15th of January, Mr Patrick Hamilton, son of the late Reverend Dr John Hamilton, one of the ministers of Glasgow.

At Gibraltar, on the 18th of March last, after a lingering illness, Mrs Jean Pringle, wife to Lieutenant-Colonel Pringle, Commanding Engineer there.

At Lisbon, Mrs Captain Skene, eldest daughter of James Morrison of Naughton, Esq.

*March* 24. Suddenly, at Manle of Eddel, the Rev. Mr David Millar, minister of that parish.

31. At her house in the Canongate, Mrs Bethia Birnie, relict of Dr Charles Alston, Professor of Botany in the University of Edinburgh.

*Apr.* 2 At Leith, Mrs Marjory Rat-tray, eldest daughter of Rat-tray of Craig-hall, Esq. and spouse to Mr John Ogilvy of Wester Leith.

3. Mrs Cranfrown of Dewar at Harvieston.

3. In Galloway, Mrs Susan Muir, daughter of the deceased William Muir, Esq. of Cassenary.

3. Robert Selby, Esq. of Bonnyhaugh, at London.

4. John Edgar, Esq. of Keithock.

5. At Dumfries, the Rev. Mr Thomas Ferns, one of the ministers of Dumfries.

7. At Know, Tho. Turnbull, Esq. of Know.

7. Henry Brown, son of Mr Brown of Elliston.

8. At Dumfries, Mr John Dickson, late Provost of that place.

8. Lady Grierson, relict of Sir Gilbert Grierson of Lagg, Bart. at Dumfries.

8. At his house in North Berwick Robert Hogg, Esq. merchant.

10. Miss Euphemia Primrose, daughter of the deceased Robert Primrose Surgeon in Musselburgh.

10. At her house in St Andrew's Square, the Right Hon. the Dowager Countess of Hopetoun.

11. At her Mother's house in Windmill-street here, Miss Elizabeth Mackay, daughter of the late Hon. Geo. Mackay.

11. At his house in Preston-pans, Alexander Ramsay, Esq. of Burnrig.

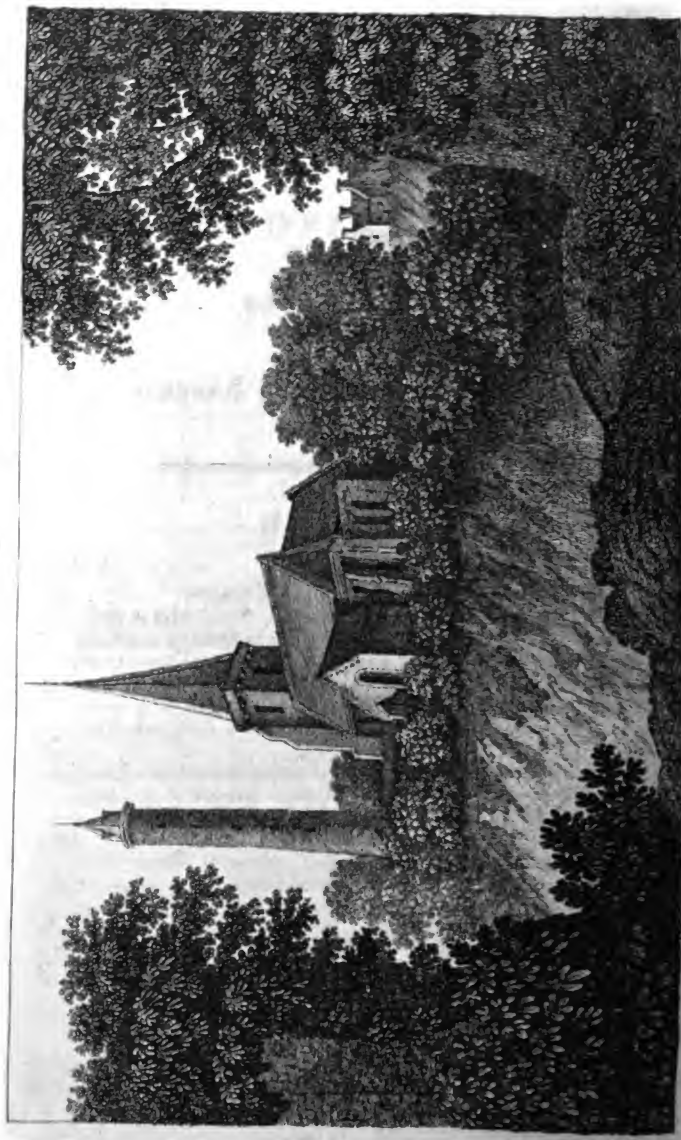
12. At Dumfries, in his 70th year, Walter Riddell of Glenriddell Esq.

12. At Glasgow Mrs Agnes Bogie, spouse of Mr George Hamilton, merchant in that city.

14. At Whiteside, in the county of Linlithgow, Robert Durham, Esq. of Boghead.







CHURCH OF BRUGH.

# Edinburgh Magazine,

OR

## LITERARY MISCELLANY

FOR MAY 1788.

With a View of the CHURCH of BRECHIN.

### CONTENTS:

	Page		Page
Register of the Weather for <i>May</i> ,	312	<i>Memoirs of Goldoni</i> ,	348
<i>Brechin Church</i> ,	313	<i>A Literary Amusement in Italy</i> ,	350
Grant of <i>Athens</i> and <i>Thebes</i> , together with the Vale of <i>Tempe</i> in <i>Thessaly</i> , to <i>Gasper Scioppio</i> , by the Sultan <i>Iachia</i> ,	ibid.	Answer to a Dissertation proving that <i>Troy</i> was not taken by the <i>Greeks</i> ; continued,	354
Character of <i>Dr Johnson</i> ; written by himself,	316	Certificate of the Service of <i>St Anthony</i> in a <i>Portuguese Regiment</i> ,	358
Observations upon the Passions,	319	Observations on the <i>London Cries</i> ,	361
Account of a remarkable Establishment of Education at <i>Paris</i> ,	322	Authentic Relation of the execution of the <i>Brama Raja Nun ducomar</i> ,	363
On the Origin and Nature of Pumice Stone,	327	Letter concerning <i>Sterne's Tristram Shandy</i> ,	366
On the irritability of the Sexual Organs of Plants: By <i>M. Des Fontaines</i> ,	330	Observations on <i>Mr Hume's</i> Letter to <i>Sir John Pringle</i> ,	368
Description of a Curious Funeral Ceremony among the <i>Africans</i> ,	336	Essay on Comic Painting,	369
Dialogue between <i>Tasso</i> and <i>Voltaire</i> ,	338	Allegory by <i>Dr Franklin</i> ,	372
Letter from the late <i>David Hume</i> , Esq; to the late <i>Sir John Pringle</i> , M. D.	340	Account of some Foreign Literary Publications,	376
Observations on <i>Dr Hutten's</i> Theory of the Earth,	342	<i>Ned Drowsy: A Story</i> ; Continued,	381
		Poetry,	386
		<i>Monthly Register</i> ,	

State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 30th of April 1788, to the 30th of May, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

	Thermom.		Barom.	Rain.	Weather.
	Morning.	Noon.			
April 30	37	71	30.05	—	Clear.
May 1	54	72	30.125	—	Ditto.
2	41	48	30.4125	—	Ditto.
3	40	50	30.4125	—	Ditto.
4	44	51	30.25	—	Ditto.
5	35	50	30.125	—	Ditto.
6	39	55	29.850	0.03	Rain.
7	50	60	29.75	0.1	Ditto stormy.
8	45	57	29.625	0.2	Ditto.
9	44	42	29.265	0.5	Ditto.
10	37	52	30.	—	Clear.
11	40	55	30.025	—	Ditto.
12	44	69	30.15	—	Ditto.
13	47	70	30.1	—	Ditto.
14	48	64	30.2	—	Ditto.
15	39	55	30.15	—	Ditto.
16	44	59	30.125	—	Ditto.
17	46	56	29.75	—	Ditto.
18	45	54	29.95	—	Ditto.
19	45	57	30.125	—	Ditto.
20	52	66	30.3	—	Ditto.
21	49	71	30.3	—	Ditto.
22	55	62	29.775	0.01	Do. Small show.
23	47	63	29.7	—	Ditto.
24	57	69	29.75	—	Ditto.
25	57	76	29.8	—	Ditto.
26	53	72	29.875	0.02	Cloudy and rain
27	55	75	29.8425	—	Clear.
28	53	63	29.845	—	Ditto.
29	40	59	29.825	—	Ditto.
30	43	55	29.8	—	Ditto.

Quantity of Rain, 0.86

#### THERMOMETER.

Days:

25. 76 greatest height at noon.

5. 35 least ditto, morning.

#### BAROMETER.

Days.

3. 30.4125 greatest elevation.

8. 29.625 least ditto.

## VIEWS IN SCOTLAND.

## CHURCH and TOWER at BRECHIN.

**A**T Brechin, in the county of Angus, stands one of those singular monuments, the use of which, notwithstanding the researches of the Antiquary, has still remained unknown. The Round Tower is in height about 85 feet exclusive of the roof, and nearly 47 feet in external circumference: The roof is of stone, with three or four windows; the height of the whole, including the vane, is 100 feet. It was formerly a detached building, but is now joined to the Church by a small aisle. The only other monument of this kind is at Abernethy near Perth. There are, however, several of them in Ireland. The Cathedral Church, which forms part of this View, was founded about the 1150 by King David I. The choir has only the two side-walls, with four windows of the Sanet form, their arches adorned with the nail-head quatrefoil, and supported by a cluster of three slender pillars. The Nave, which now serves as a parish church, has two aisles, and a handsome square Tower at the West end of the North aisle. The length of this church is 166 feet, its breadth 61.

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*Grant of Athens and Thebes, together with the Vale of Tempe in Thessaly, to Gaspar Scioppio, by the Sultan Iachia.*

**T**HE following curious article has been lately found among the archives of the family of the Picrucci of Florence. It is an instrument executed in favour of the celebrated Scioppius, by the Sultan Iachia, son to Mahomet Emperor of the Turks, and the Sultana Elparé, a native of the island of Cyprus, and a descendant of the royal family of the Palæologi.

This Prince, who had been brought up in the belief and profession of Christianity by some Greek Monks, to whom his mother had secretly intrusted the care of his education, endeavoured to avail himself of his right to the sovereignty of the Turkish empire, at the time when his younger brother, Achmet, mounted the throne. He applied for support against his brother to most of the Princes of Christendom, and among others to Cosmo II. Grand

Duke of Tuscany. From Cosmo he obtained a sum of money and other considerable presents. But these supplies proving insufficient to enable him to dethrone his brother, or even to obtain any respectable settlement in Asia, he had recourse, a second time, to the sovereigns of Europe, in the hope of obtaining more effectual assistance. As Scioppius had considerable credit with many of the European princes, and particularly with the Pope, in whose service he had often employed his pen; the Sultan Iachia, in order to engage him in his interest, granted him, in the abovementioned deed, the sovereignty of Attica, Bœotia, and the town of Gonna in Thessaly. He also, in the same deed, entered into the most flattering obligations in behalf of Christianity and the clergy of the Romish church. Though the name and works of Scioppius are now

less generally known, yet in the beginning of the seventeenth century, he held an highly-distinguished rank among the literati of Europe by his genius, learning, and literary industry. His works compose 20 folio volumes. In the library of the noble family of the Pierucci, there is a complete manuscript copy of them, almost entirely in his own hand-writing. The following is a translation of the deed :

We, Sultan Iachia, by the grace of God, lawful heir of the Eastern empire, to you, Gaspar Scioppio, our well-beloved friend; whereas, since we last enjoyed the sweet consolation, communicated in your discourses, founded on reason, and on the authority of the sacred writings, we have often reflected on that passage in St Paul, in which he says, with truth, ' The signs of my apostleship were wrought among you, with all patience, in signs, and wonders, and mighty deeds : the mortification of Jesus is made manifest in my body, and the life of Jesus Christ in my flesh : I carry about in my body the stripes of the Lord Jesus : ' who yet presumed not to hope for an happy issue of his labours and his preaching, unless he were aided by the prayers of holy men ; as is expressed in the following words : ' Brethren, pray us, that the word of God may have free course and be glorified. Praying and watching thereunto with all perseverance, for me, that utterance may be given unto me, that I may open my mouth boldly to make known the mystery of the gospel : that therein I may speak boldly as I ought to speak. Be instant in prayer, praying with us for us, that God may open to us a door of utterance to declare the mystery of Christ, that I may make it manifest even as I ought.' From the consideration of these passages, we are led to believe, that, in order to put into execution our holy and glorious enterprize, by which we mean to deliver Europe from Maho-

metan impiety, and to propagate the orthodox and Catholic faith of Jesus Christ ; we stand in need not only of numerous armies, abundance of provisions, and valiant men ; but, still more, of holy and religious men, who, with Moses, may lift up their hands on the mount of contemplation, while we, with Joshua, combat the Amalekites in the plain. But knowing that you have spent a considerable number of years in several different monasteries ; that you have written more books than any other person, in praise and in defence of monastic institutions ; and that you are acquainted with several monks distinguished by their extraordinary piety, we therefore intreat you to make instant application to them, that we may obtain their assistance. And that you may be the more disposed to perform to us this important service, we solemnly engage, by this writing, that, if God favour our undertaking, as soon as we shall be put in possession of the eastern empire, which belongs to us by every right, both human and divine ; that, I say, for the glory of God, for the honour of the catholic and orthodox faith, for the salvation of millions of souls, and for the general happiness of the human race, we will do the following things :

I. We will exercise, not a despotic power, but the tenderness and authority of a parent towards our subjects, consulting only their security and happiness, in obedience to that rule of Jesus Christ in Matth. xx. and Luke xxii. ' Ye know that the princes of the Gentiles exercise dominion over them, and they that exercise authority upon them (that is to say, those who exercise an arbitrary and despotic power) are called Benefactors, but you shall not be so ; but whoever will be great among you, let him be your minister ; even as the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.' So we promise to God, by a special vow,

to be a constant enemy to every tyrannical and despotic form of government.

II. We will supply all the bishoprics in our dominions with bishops who shall have exercised for several years in some monastery, those virtues which St Paul requires in a bishop; and we ordain, by an unalterable decree, that no person shall ever be raised to the office of a bishop, without having been a monk for several years, and having attentively studied the sacred writings.

III. Agreeably to the sacred canons, we will take care that diocesan, metropolitan, provincial, national, and general councils be, by no means, neglected; and we promise to pay obedience to their decrees, and to make a law, by which we will oblige ourselves, our children, and our successors in the empire, to pay such submission to the council of the church, that if we or they shall happen to violate the Christian form of government, or shall discover any inclination to rule with despotic power (which God forbid) we may be deprived of the imperial power, and our people may be released from every obligation to us as subjects.

IV. We will take the greatest care to cherish and support arms and letters, and particularly to encourage sacred and divine literature, in order that our empire may be covered with glory by a great number of eminent men, not only in the art of war both by sea and land, but still more in wisdom and erudition; for as the wise man saith in the sacred writings, 'The tongue of the wise is health; and wisdom is the health of the world.'

V. The famous city of Athens, the mother of so many heroes, shall, by our cares, become a nursery of men eminent in every virtue and in every art and science; from which a number of valiant captains, of prudent counsellors, of skilful artists, of profound philosophers, and of great di-

viners, may continually proceed; and for that purpose, we will there establish three colleges, with sufficient revenues. The first shall be the *College of St George*, into which young people of quality shall be received; who, after producing satisfactory evidence of their noble birth, shall be instructed in the Greek, Latin, Sclavonic, Arabic, and other languages, according to their different capacities; as also, in things relative to political prudence, in peace and war. Those young people shall, besides, have masters for riding, dancing, fencing, and every other part of education which may be necessary to render a gentleman completely accomplished for the service of his country. The second shall be named *St Basil's College*, into which monks of the Greek ritual shall be admitted. The third shall be called the college of *St Benedict*, and into it all the monks of the Latin ritual shall be received. Both the one and the other will behave to be the most dutiful subjects to be found among the whole monastic orders. They will learn the Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Sclavonic, and Arabic languages, besides divinity, philosophy, and mathematics; in order that, being again distributed among the different monasteries of their respective orders, they may teach their brethren what they themselves have learned at Athens.

VI. As this university of Athens must be the dearest and most precious treasure in the world, reason therefore directs us to instruct it to the care of a man of whom we are fully assured, that he is strongly attached to us, and that his character and sentiments are analogous to our own; particularly who is warmly attached to the catholic and orthodox faith, to the holy Scriptures, and to divine and human learning. And we are persuaded that God has chosen and presented you to us, to begin and establish an institution so important for the support and preservation of our empire, as well as

for

for the general welfare of the church. Wherefore, by this letter, we constitute and declare you Prince of Athens, Director and Guardian of the above-mentioned seminary of education; and promise to you, *in verbo regis*, that as soon as we obtain possession of our empire, you shall be invested with the said principality of Athens, and the whole territory belonging to it, anciently called Attica; to which principality we will, besides, join the duchy of Thebes, with its territory called Bœotia; both the one and the other, with full sovereign power to you and the male children procreated or adopted by you, and all their lawful descendants for ever. Farther, for a delightful retirement, we will bestow upon you the renowned and beautiful valley which extends from the city of Gonna in Thessaly, to the Thessalonic gulph, anciently called Tempe; to which vale, comprehending the city of Gonna, we will invest you with the same rights as to the above-mentioned principality and duchy: and this to the end that all the world may be convinced of our esteem for your abilities and accom-

plishments, which are deservedly the admiration of all Christendom, and of the affection with which we return your attachment to our person.

VII. Whereas we have been by you assured of the profound regard which all Europe entertains for the most holy father Benedict, and his most glorious order; we will take that order which is so highly the object of your affection and esteem, under our imperial protection; and we will cause complete restitution to be made to it of all the monasteries which it formerly possessed in our dominions, in order that the Christians of the Latin ritual may enjoy proper opportunities of gratifying their devout dispositions.

We solemnly vow and promise to perform the above engagements as soon as it shall be in our power. So help us God and all his saints. In testimony whereof, we have, with our own hand, affixed our usual seal to this deed. Given at Turin, on the 15th of October 1633.

Sultan IACHIA OTTOMAN.

By command of the most serene  
Sultan HONORATE TIRANT.

(*Nouvelle Letterarie di Firenze.*)

*Character of Dr Johnson, as drawn by himself. \**

**I**N perusing the Lives of the Poets, I have often thought I traced Johnson depicting his own mind so accurately, so naturally and faithfully, that I could not resist the inclination to make a selection of some passages, which, put together, appear to form an exact and just character of him. And after so much has been said of the Doctor, I hope it will not be disagreeable to your readers to peruse a CHARACTER OF DR JOHNSON "WRITTEN BY HIMSELF."—" *Mutato nomine de te fabula narratur.*"

\* His miscellanies contain a collec-

tion of short compositions, written some as they were dictated by a mind at leisure, and some as they were called forth by different occasions. (Vol. I. Cowley, p. 53.) His power is not so much to move the affections, as to exercise the understanding, (p. 56.) His levity never leaves his learning behind it, (p. 61.) The plenitude of the writer's knowledge flows in upon his page, so that the reader is commonly surprised into some improvement, (ibid.) He wrote with abundant fertility, with much thought, but with little imagery; he is never pathetic,



thetic, and rarely sublime, but always either ingenious or learned, either acute or profound, (p. 86.) He read much, and yet borrowed little, (p. 87.) He was in his own time considered as of unrivalled excellence, (ibid.) He is one of those writers that improved our taste and advanced our language; and whom we ought therefore to read with gratitude, though, having done much, he left much to do, (Denham, p. 118.) It appears in all his writings that he had the usual concomitant of great abilities, a lofty and steady confidence in himself, perhaps not without some contempt of others; for scarcely any man ever wrote so much, and praised so few. Of his praise he was very frugal; as he set its value high, and considered his mention of a name as a security against the waste of time, and a certain preservative against oblivion, (Milton, p. 130, 131.) While he contented himself to write [politics]; he perhaps did only what his conscience dictated: and if he did not very vigilantly watch the influence of his own passions, and the gradual prevalence of opinions, first willingly admitted, and then habitually indulged; if objections, by being overlooked, were forgotten, and desire superinduced conviction; yet he shared only the common weakness of mankind, and might be no less sincere than his opponents, (p. 151.) He taught only the state-doctrine of authority, and the unpleasing duty of submission: and he had been so long not only the monarch but the tyrant of literature, that almost all mankind were delighted to find him defied and insulted by a new name, not yet considered as any man's rival, (p. 155.) I cannot but remark a kind of respect, perhaps unconsciously, paid to this great man by his biographers; every house in which he resided is historically mentioned, as if it were an injury to neglect naming any place that he honoured with his presence, (p. 173.)

His warmest advocates must allow,

that he never spared any asperity of reproach, or brutality of insolence, (p. 190.) He never learned the art of doing little things with grace; he overlooked the milder excellencies of suavity and softness; he was a lion that had no skill in dandling the kid, (p. 218.) He was naturally a thinker for himself, confident of his own abilities, and disdainful of help or hindrance. There is in his writings nothing by which the pride of other authors might be gratified, or favour gained; no exchange of praise, or solicitation of support, (p. 262.) He had watched with great diligence the operations of human nature; and traced the effects of opinion, humour, interest, and passion. From such remarks proceeded that great number of sententious distichs which have passed into conversation, and are added as proverbial axioms to the general stock of practical knowledge, (Butler, p. 280.) He improved taste, if he did not enlarge knowledge, and may be numbered among the Benefactors to English literature, (Roscommon, p. 320.) He passed his time in the company that was highest both in rank and wit, from which even his obstinate sobriety did not exclude him. Though he drank water, he was enabled by his fertility of mind to heighten the mirth of Bacchanalian assemblies, (Waller, p. 367.) His convivial power of pleasing is universally acknowledged; but those who conversed with him intimately, found him not only passionate, especially in his old age, but resentful, (p. 382.) To see the highest mind thus levelled with the meanest, may produce some solace to the consciousness of weakness, and some mortification to the pride of wisdom. But let it be remembered, that minds are not levelled in their power, but when they are first levelled in their desires, (Dryden, vol. II. p. 33.) His reputation in his time was such, that his name was thought necessary to the success of every poetical or literary perform-

ance, and therefore he was engaged to contribute something, whatever it might be, to many publications, (p. 55.)

That conversion will always be suspected that apparently comes with interest. He that never finds his error till it hinders his progress towards wealth or honour, will not be thought to love truth only for herself. Yet it may easily happen, that information may come at a commodious time; and, as truth and interest are not by any fatal necessity at variance, that one may by accident introduce the other. When opinions are struggling into popularity, the arguments by which they are opposed or defended become more known; and he that changes his profession would perhaps have changed it before, with the like opportunities of instruction, (p. 61.) See vol. I. p. 151.

The modesty which made him so slow to advance, and so easy to be repulsed, was certainly no suspicion of deficient merit, or unconsciousness of his own value; he appears to have known, in its whole extent, the dignity of his character, and to have set a very high value on his power and performances. He probably did not offer his conversation, because he expected it to be solicited; and he retired from a cold reception, not submissive, but indignant, with such reverence of his own greatness as made him unwilling to expose it to neglect or violation, (p. 84.) He has been described as magisterially presiding over the younger writers, and assuming the distribution of poetical fame; but he who excels has a right to teach; and he whose judgment is incontestable, may, without usurpation, examine and decide, (p. 85.)

His criticism may be considered as general or occasional. In his general precepts, which depend upon the nature of things, and the structure of the human mind, he may doubtless be safely recommended to the confidence of

the reader; but his occasional and particular positions were sometimes interested, sometimes negligent, and sometimes capricious, (p. 108.) His scholastic acquisitions seem not proportionate to his opportunities and abilities. He could not, like Milton and Cowley, have made his name illustrious merely by his learning. He mentions but few books, and those such as lie in the beaten tract of regular study, from which if ever he departs, he is in danger of losing himself in unknown regions, (p. 111.) Yet it cannot be said that his genius is ever unprovided of matter, or that his fancy languishes in penury of ideas. His works abound with knowledge, and sparkle with illustrations. There is scarce any science or faculty that does not supply him with occasional images and lucky similitudes; every page discovers a mind very widely acquainted both with art and nature, and in full possession of great stores of intellectual wealth, (p. 112.)

The power that predominated in his intellectual operations was rather strong reason than quick sensibility. Upon all occasions that were presented, he studied rather than felt, and produced sentiments not such as nature enforces, but meditation supplies. With the simple and elemental passions, as they spring separately in the mind, he seems not much acquainted; and seldom describes them, but as they are complicated by the various relations of society, and confused in the tumults and agitations of life, (p. 173.) He was a man of such estimation among his companions, that the casual censures or praises which he dropped in conversation were considered, like those of Scaliger, as worthy of preservation, (Smith, p. 249.) His phrases are original, but they are sometimes harsh; as he inherited no elegance, none has he bequeathed.

*Observations upon the Passions: Addressed to the Ladies.*

I THINK the ladies will not accuse me of busying myself in impertinent remarks upon their dress and attire, for indeed it is not to their persons my services are devoted, but to their minds: if I can add to them any thing ornamental, or take from them any thing unbecoming, I shall gain my wish; the rest I shall leave to their milliners and mantuamakers.

Now if I have any merit with them for not intruding upon their toilets, let them shew me so much complaisance, as not to read this paper whilst they are engaged in those occupations, which I have never before interrupted; for as I intend to talk with them a little metaphysically, I would not wish to divide their attention, nor shall I be contented with less than the whole.

In the first place, I must tell them, gentle though they be, that human nature is subject to a variety of passions; some of these are virtuous passions; some, on the contrary, I am afraid are evil; there are however a number of intermediate propensities, most of which might also be termed passions, which by proper influence of reason may become very useful allies to any one single virtue, when in danger of being overpowered by a host of foes: at the same time they are as capable of being kidnapped by the enemies of reason, and, when enlisted in the ranks of the insurgents, seldom fail to turn the fate of the battle, and commit dreadful havock in the peaceful quarters of the invaded virtue. It is apparent then that all these intermediate propensities are a kind of balancing powers, which seem indeed to hold a neutrality in moral affairs, but, holding it with arms in their hands, cannot be supposed to remain impartial spectators of the fray, and therefore must be either with us, or against us.

I shall make myself better understood when I proceed to instance them, and I will begin with that, which has been

called the universal passion, The love of Fame.

I presume no lady will disavow this propensity; I would not wish her to attempt it; let her examine it however; let her first inquire to what point it is likely to carry her before she commits herself to its conduct: if it is to be her guide to that fame only, which excels in fashionable dissipation, figures in the first circles of the gay world, and is the loadstone to attract every libertine of high life into the sphere of its activity, it is a traiterous guide, and is seducing her to a precipice, that will sooner or later be the grave of her happiness: on the contrary, if it proposes to avoid these dangerous pursuits, and recommends a progress thro' paths less tempting to the eye perhaps, but terminated by substantial comforts, she may securely follow a propensity, which cannot mislead her, and indulge a passion, which will be the moving spring of all her actions, and but for which her nature would want energy, and her character be no otherwise distinguished than by avoidance of vice without the grace and merit of any positive virtue. I can hardly suppose, if it was put to a lady's choice at her outset into life, which kind of fame she would be distinguished for, good or evil, but that she would at once prefer the good; I must believe she would acknowledge more gratification in being signalized as the best wife, the best mother, the most exemplary woman of her time, than in being pointed out in all circles she frequents as the most fashionable rake, the best dressed voluptuary in the nation: if this be rightly conjectured, why will not every woman, who has her choice to make, direct her ambition to those objects which will give her most satisfaction when attained? There can be no reason but because it imposes on her some self-denials by the way, which she has not fortitude to surmount; and it is plain she does not love

love fame well enough to be at much pains in acquiring it ; her ambition does not reach at noble objects, her passion for celebrity is no better than that of a buffoon's, who, for the vanity of being conspicuous, submits to be contemptible.

Friendship is a word which has a very captivating sound, but is by no means of a decided quality ; it may be friend or foe as reason and true judgment shall determine for it. If I were to decry all female friendships in the lump, it might seem a harsh sentence, and yet it will seriously behove every parent to keep strict watch over this propensity in the early movements of the female mind. I am not disposed to expatiate upon its dangers very particularly ; they are sufficiently known to people of experience and discretion ; but attachments must be stemmed in their beginnings ; keep off correspondents from your daughters as you would keep off the pestilence : romantic misfesses, sentimental novelists, and scribbling pedants, overturn each others heads with such eternal rhapsodies about friendship, and refine upon nonsense with such an affectation of enthusiasm, that if it has not been the parent's study to take early precautions against all such growing propensities, it will be in vain to oppose the torrent, when it carries all before it, and overwhelms the passions with its force.

Sensibility is a mighty favourite with the fair sex ; it is an amiable friend or a very dangerous foe to virtue : let the female, who professes it, be careful how she makes too full a display of her weakness ; for this is so very soft and insinuating a propensity, that it will be found in most female glossaries as a synonymous term for love itself ; in fact, it is little less than the *nomme-de-guerre*, which that insidious adventurer takes upon him in all first approaches ; the pass-word in all these skirmishing experiments, which young people make upon each other's affections, before they proceed to plain-

er declarations ; it is the whet-stone, upon which love sharpens and prepares his arrows : if any lady makes a certain show of sensibility in company with her admirer, he must be a very dull fellow, if he does not know how to turn the weapon from himself to her. Now sensibility assumes a different character when it is taken into the service of benevolence, or made the centinel of modesty ; in one case, it gives the spring to pity, in the other, the alarm to discretion ; but whenever it assails the heart by soft seduction to bestow that pity and relief, which discretion does not want and purity ought not to grant, it should be treated as a renegado and a spy, which, under the mask of charity, would impose upon credulity for the vilest purposes, and betray the heart by flattering it to its ruin.

Vanity is a passion, to which I think I am very complaisant, when I admit it to a place amongst these convertible propensities, for it is as much as I can do to find any occupation for it in the family concerns of virtue ; perhaps if I had not known Vanessa I should not pay it even this small compliment ; it can, however, do some under-offices in the household of generosity, of cheerfulness, hospitality, and certain other respectable qualities : it is little else than an officious, civil, silly thing, that runs on errands for its betters, and is content to be paid with a smile for its good will, by those who have too much good sense to show it any real respect : when it is harmless, it would be hard to wound it out of wantonness ; when it is mischievous, there is merit in chastising it with the whip of ridicule : a lap-dog may be endured, if he is inoffensive and does not annoy the company, but a snappish, barking pett, though in a lady's arms, deserves to have his ears pulled for his impertinence.

Delicacy is a soft name, and fine ladies, who have a proper contempt for the vulgar, are very willing to be thought

thought endowed with senses more refined and exquisite, than nature ever meant to give them; their nerves are susceptible in the extreme, and they are of constitutions so irritable, that *the very winds of heaven* must not be allowed to *visit their face too roughly*. I have studied this female favourite with some attention, and I am not yet able to discover any one of its good qualities; I do not perceive the merit of such exquisite fibres, nor have I observed that the slenderest strings are apt to produce the sweetest sounds, when applied to instruments of harmony; I presume the female heart should be such an harmonious instrument, when touched by the parent, the friend, the husband; but how can these expect a concert of sweet sounds to be excited from a thing, which is liable to be jarred and put out of tune by every breath of air? It may be kept in its case, like an old-fashioned virginal, which no body knows, or even wishes to know, how to touch: it can never be brought to bear its part in a family concert, but must hang by the wall, or at best be a solo instrument for the remainder of its days.

Bashfulness, when it is attached to modesty, will be regarded with the eye of candour and cheered with the smile of encouragement; but bashfulness is a hireling, and is sometimes discovered in the livery of pride, oftentimes in the cast-off trappings of affectation; pedantry is very apt to bring it into company, and sly, secret consciousness will frequently *blush because it understands*. I do not say I have much to lay to its charge, for it is not apt to be troublesome in polite societies, nor do I commonly meet it even in the youngest of the female sex. There is a great deal of blushing, I confess, in all the circles of fine ladies, but then it is so universal a blush, and withal so permanent, that I am far from imputing it always to bashfulness, when the cheeks of the fair are tinged with roses. However, tho' it is sometimes an im-

postor, and for that reason may deserve to be dismissed, I cannot help having a consideration for one, that has in past times been the handmaid of beauty, and therefore as merit has taken modesty into her service, I would recommend to ignorance to put bashfulness into full pay and employment.

Politeness is a charming propensity, and I would wish the fine ladies to indulge it, if it were only by way of contrast between themselves, and the fine gentlemen they consort with. I do not think it is altogether becoming for a lady to plant herself in the centre of a circle with her back to the fire, and expect every body to be warmed by the contemplation of her figure or the reflection of her countenance; at the same time, I am free to confess it an attitude, by which the man of high breeding is conspicuously distinguished, and is charming to behold, when set off with the proper accompaniments of leather breeches, tight boots, and a jockey waistcoat. I will not deny, however, but I have seen this practised by ladies, who have acquitted themselves with great spirit on the occasion; but then it cannot be done without certain male accoutrements, and presupposes a slouched hat, half-boots, short waistcoat, and riding dress, not to omit broad metal buttons with great letters engraved on them, or the signature of some hunt, with the indispensable appendages of two long dangling watch-chains, which serve to mark the double value people of fashion put upon their time, and also shew the encouragement bestowed upon the arts: with these implements the work may be done even by a female artist, but it is an art I wish no young lady to study, and I hope the present professors will take no more pupils, whilst the academies of Humphries and Mendoza are kept open for accomplishments, which I think upon the whole are altogether as becoming. Politeness, as I conceive, consists in putting people at their ease in your company,

and being at your ease in their's; modern practice, I am afraid, is apt to misplace this process, for I observe every body in fashionable life polite enough to study their own ease, but I do not see much attention paid to that part of the rule which ought to be first observed: it is well calculated for those who are adepts in it, but if ever such an out-of-the-way thing as a modest person comes within its reach,

the awkward novice is sure to be distressed, and whilst every body about him seems repoling on a bed of down, he alone is picketted upon a seat of thorns: till this shall be reformed by the ladies, who profess to understand politeness, I shall turn back to my red-book of forty years ago, to see what relics of the old court are yet amongst us, and take the mothers for my models in preference to their daughters.

*Observer.*

*An Account of a Remarkable Establishment of Education at Paris\*.*

*Maxima debetur puero reverentia. Juv.*

**Y**OUR theories are good, but impracticable.—This is the answer which every man who proposes a new plan of education must expect. He is sent away without examination, as a mere schemer, and blind practice still follows the old beaten path, conducted therein by another blind being, called Custom.

The plan here detailed will not give room for this continual objection. It is not a romance that is now presented to amuse the public; it is the history of an institution which actually exists at Paris. There is a good sketch of it in the journal of Geneva, of December 1787. But the Chevalier Paullet has enabled the writer of this to examine and verify every thing: he has recounted to him the progress of his thoughts on education: and it is from the Chevalier's own relation that the following particulars are faithfully recited.

This gentleman, born of an Irish family settled in France, served in the French army during the latter part of the German war. He quitted it at the Peace, and lived in Paris in the midst of society, where he soon experienced, that amusements do not form happiness. He might nevertheless have continued to spend his life in dissipation, had not a fortunate circumstance drawn forth both his virtues and his talents.

As he was hunting in the forest of Vincennes, he was struck with the cries of a child. He sought and found him in the bottom of a ditch, in which the water was accumulating from all sides. The poor child restored to life, told his story to his benefactor. Son of an invalid, and an orphan by the death of his mother, being left alone on the highway, he had subsisted on the generosity of travellers. Illness had prevented him during two days from coming out of the forest, and he had fallen into this ditch, which he had not strength to quit.

The Chevalier, from this moment, adopted and took the greatest care of him, and made it his pleasure to become his instructor.—After a few weeks, his ward, with tears in his eyes, brought him two children of his own age, who were beggars and hungry. Having been the companions of his adversity, he wished them to participate in his good fortune, and he had promised them that his friend would also be theirs. “But I cannot (said the Chevalier) take them, I am not rich enough. Are you willing to share with them what I give you; your cloathes and your meals?” The child accepted the proposition with joy, and the Chevalier, satisfied with the trial he had made, scrupled not to increase his family. He now becomes the father

ther to three children; and as the desire of doing good is augmented by doing it, he took in more orphans of the neighbourhood, among whom he equally divided his care and his bounty.—Growing more and more eager for such benevolent employments, he knew no other pleasure. Each day he retrenched some superfluity of his own expences, and was astonished to find how easy it is to become truly rich, by reducing one's self to that alone which is necessary. But all his economy could do, did not satisfy his wishes. Fortune, however, soon seconded his designs. Hearing that a considerable inheritance had fallen to him, he made a *vow of poverty*. His plan, till then bounded by his circumstances, extended itself successively to two hundred children, whom he chose from the class of poor soldiers, or of gentlemen of no fortune, to whom he intends that education should restore that which distress had taken away. There are besides these, one hundred of his pupils, who serve apprenticeships to different trades; and he reserves room also for twenty-four young persons, to be able to encourage those who are recommended to him for talents and good behaviour.

This seminary, founded by the beneficence and cares of one man, is excellent in its detail with respect to order, instruction, and morality.

The Chevalier Paulet, though he gives his young people a civil education, yet has preferred a military form, either from a remaining partiality for his first profession, or from the opinion that young people, being easily captivated by the dazzling appearance of a military life, can better submit to the strict discipline it imposes. Besides, he was well aware of the defects of the common schools, and has avoided them as much as the difficulties with which he is surrounded have permitted.

1. *The pupils govern themselves.* They are formed into divisions of forty, each of which has its captain; and

there are besides, a major, a commander, &c. These officers are members of a permanent council, which, meeting every night in public, hears all reports, judges faults, and keeps a register.—The internal police is intrusted to a guard, which is daily relieved. A centry at the door alone has power to open and shut it. All the particulars of their administration are regulated by articles, which form the code of the commonwealth. When any new question arises, or when an appeal is made, the council addresses itself to their wise Mentor, who gives his advice, but never constrains, seeming rather to follow than guide them. He has thus often had reason to be surprized at the good sense of these children; who being accustomed to make use of their intellects, know how to examine the different sides of a question, and divest themselves of all partiality to pronounce a sentence that gains universal applause.—He has not admitted those servile and arbitrary punishments, of which the last inconvenience is, that children disregard them, either through custom or false pride, and whose severity must be increased to preserve their effect. He has rejected the mistaken notion of those masters, who have found no better expedient than to condemn young people to an excess of labour, in order to punish them. In his house the guilty are condemned to idleness: standing fixed against a wall, they are subjected to a state of inaction, which is continued in proportion to their faults. If the crime is great, the party is deprived of his uniform; and one may easily perceive how much the desire of regaining it is conducive to the fulfilling of the necessary condition.

2. *The care of instructing is partly given to the pupils themselves.* The Chevalier having made choice of able masters, and had the art of simplifying all methods of instruction, has by degrees acquired scholars capable of giving lessons to beginners. Nothing

can be more interesting than to see, in a large hall, several different classes, each of which occupies a table, over which presides a young master, who exercises his utmost attention to prepare the members of it for passing into the hands of the professors. The young director cannot, however, grow too proud of his place; for when he leaves the table where he sat as master, he goes to another in quality of a scholar; perhaps under one of his juniors, whom he had just before superintended.—The Chevalier related with pleasure, that the under drawing-master, a youth of ten years old, giving an account of those under his care, said of one of them, “I think we shall never be able to do any thing with him; and I am afraid he will turn out ill in life.” This anecdote is related, amongst others of the same kind, to shew that the children attach themselves to the institution, and consider their honour as interested in its success.—They are instructed in languages, history, literature, geography, mathematics, drawing, music, fencing, and dancing. Care is taken to communicate learning to them gradually; and, as ostentation is of no account, they are not in a hurry to acquire learning only for show. He rather prefers leaving their minds long on the same study, that they may the better imbibe it; and his method of employing the more able, to assist the less able, is also very proper to make that enter into the judgment, which most masters only place in the memory.

3. The Chevalier Paulet derives an advantage from his situation which cannot belong to every schoolmaster. Being at liberty to apply his pupils to the profession for which they seem most fit, he is not afraid of being desired to make a mathematician of one whom nature has designed for some mechanic employment. The caprices of parents do not here frustrate the intentions of nature. It is true that gentlemen’s sons are qualified for study,

while the children whom he intends for trade, only learn reading, writing, and accounts. But the Chevalier stops no body in the full exertion of their talents; and having acquired, by a long observation, the art of seeing the extent of a child’s genius, and of perceiving their turn of mind, in spite of their inconstancy, his success is incredible.—A boy, twelve years old, the son of a soldier, read to us a pastoral of his own composition in three languages; and the purity of the Latin and French gave us a good opinion of the German. Many of them are good translators, and some speak English tolerably well. A youth of fourteen had himself the charge of a class of geometry; and read to us, at the same time, a dissertation on Horace and Boileau, which shewed wit and judgment. Two of his pupils have been sent to Rome, to perfect themselves in painting: the apartments are ornamented with their drawings. The Chevalier pointed out a picture to us, which one of them had finished without assistance; it is the resurrection of the son of the widow of Naim. A celebrated artist of Paris, after having much praised it, wished to make some observations to the young composer: the looks of the young man who was restored, appeared to him too animated. “The hand (said he) is stretched towards his mother with too much action; he is *too much alive* for a man that is coming out of the grave.”—“In my opinion (answered the young artist) Jesus did not raise him as a physician, but as a God.” He was thirteen years old.—The Chevalier has seen extraordinary talents for music display themselves, by a like liberty given to the natural disposition. One of his teachers on the violin, aged fifteen years, has made an opera, which he says manifests genius: and we heard a concerto on the harp, a sonata on the harpsichord, and very agreeable symphonies; the composers of which were amongst the performers. It would be impossible



impossible for those who had not seen the musicians, to guess their age.—A president of the Parliament of Bourdeaux, who was visiting this institution, it is said, was so much struck with the abilities of a scholar of fourteen, in instructing his class, that he asked him of the Chevalier, to make him tutor to his son, of eight years old. The double employment of learning and of teaching, must certainly raise in this school a seminary of good masters.

When the intended additions shall be completed, and when the Chevalier has in his house three or four hundred people chiefly intended for the arts, with workshops and good artists, one cannot doubt but that, in a short time, he will form able persons of every description.—Always intent on consulting nature, he watches the first emotions of curiosity in a pupil, at the sight of the arts with which he is surrounded. Should a young novice be uneasy and agitated at the sight of a machine of which he wants to discover the principles, his sagacious patron sees a path pointed out; and, accustoming his fingers to the pencil, and his head to calculation, continually offers him new models, and engages him either to follow them, or to exercise his own invention.—In the mean time, all the arts being assembled in his house, the artists gain an universal knowledge, and improve by the light they reflect on one another. Other artists, in general, are not well acquainted even with their own profession, from being confined to that alone.

4. The *care of morals* is attended to, as well as the culture of the mind. “I cannot (says the Chevalier) make distinguished characters of all my scholars, but they may all become honest people. Very different this, from those modern philosophers who make a practice of separating morals from religion, that they may the easier destroy them one after the other: the Chevalier makes it his study to unite them. He

had composed a catechism, as plain as possible, with the doctrine he had to inculcate; and conceiving it absurd to give for trial to the capacity of a child that which requires the reason of a man, he had resolved that this part of instruction should be the last, and the best taken care of: but he has received so many representations, and knows so well the officious zeal of bigotry in calumniating the most innocent intentions, that he has again made use of the common catechism, and teaches it to children. But, in spite of the clamour of some of the clergy, he has protestants in his house; and, as they are educated in the same manner as the Roman catholics, toleration is not so much in question with them as a true unanimity.

We have seen how much the intent of this institution is conducive to the spreading of principles of equity, of moderation, and of mildness, among them; and to the inculcating mutual love. But the Chevalier explained the intention of several regulations of less importance, which tended to prevent vice, and to produce their effect without shewing their design. He takes off from his vigilance the appearance of distrust, and contrives some probable reason which hinders curiosity from being gratified at the expence of morals. Experience has shewn him, that the most efficacious method of surmounting the dangerous effervescence of puberty, consisted in violent exercises; which, by fatiguing the body, quiet the imagination; and, by furnishing innocent public recreation for youth, save them from the dangers of solitude and idleness.—Each hour has its employment; even walking has its rules: and, as all the motions are accompanied with martial music, a beat of the drum is sufficient to assemble all the young people that are dispersed, and to bring them to their colours. This discipline has not the inconvenience of the authority of masters, which they are soon accus-

omed to elude.—The Chevalier, in giving his pupils the charge of themselves, has found how to spare them lies, deceit, and all that apprenticeship of falsehood, to which children use themselves, to avoid constraint, and the arbitrary punishment of their teachers.

If there is an opportunity of giving an useful lesson, or a good example, the Chevalier does not fail to make use of it.—A young soldier had been received into the invalids, who had quitted the service with the admiration of his corps. He was carrying bombs, in a garrison that was under siege, for the service of a battery, and had his right arm taken away by a ball, which also wounded one of his comrades. “Poor fellow! (said he) was not there already mischief enough done, for you to be spared?” Then causing his load to be put on his left shoulder, he added, that he was bound to serve his country as long as he had an arm left. Paris was resounding with the praises of this young hero, when the Chevalier resolved that the presence of this brave soldier should excite the emulation of his pupils. After having related the fact, he adds, that this hero intended him the honour of dining with him, and that he invited all those of his scholars to meet him whose names were not set down in the registers for any fault; since to deserve to sit in company with a man who had so well fulfilled his duty, the party must never have neglected his own. The Chevalier retires, the council assembles, the registers are consulted, and many of the young people find themselves excluded. Not a complaint, not a murmur, is heard. They receive the maimed soldier with military honours; he is informed of all that passed; and the Chevalier concludes by saying, that in order to reward the repentance and submission of those who had not been admitted, they might surround the table, and drink his health. It is not probable that this scene will ever cease to be engraved on the hearts

of these young people, or fail to leave deeper impressions than all the precepts of a superficial education.

5. It now remains to give some account of the *economical* part of the plan, to which the Chevalier Paulet attaches himself very much: first, because frugality is beneficence; and, in the next place, he has observed, that whatever superfluous expence is retrenched, some vice receives a check. For instance, he has discharged from his house mercenary domestics, a certain source of corruption. The scholars having the care of the house by turns, learn early that useful occupations do not debase any one; and they themselves buy most of the things for the public wants, which is an apprenticeship of life.—There is no authority or dependence among them but what is reciprocal, and consequently without danger.—Their dress is simple, but neat. In each division there are some who are intrusted with inventories of the linen and furniture, and these give an account to others, who are to examine and see that nothing is lost, and that all that is worn be repaired in time.—Each pupil is committed to the care of another, and when any negligence is observed, they not only blame the one immediately guilty, but him who in quality of inspector ought to take care of him.—The young gentlemen are not exempted from domestic employments; they preside like the rest over the kitchen, with this distinction, that they do not put their hands to any thing.

When the Chevalier shall have improved his plan, and has in his house the necessary workmen, he will not have recourse to any strange tradesmen.—He has in particular resolved to give a large extent of land for cultivation, and to form a great number of gardeners; not only to provide them with the resource of an useful occupation, but also to profit by their labour, and sell the productions of his garden in the metropolis. If he is deceived

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in his calculations, his benevolence alone has seduced him into error. Always animated by grand motives, he seems to forget all that he has done, to think of what he may yet do. The execution of his new plans requiring adequate means, the king has granted him the annual sum of 32,000 livres, to replace the interest of the capital he applies to his new buildings, the plan of which may serve as a model to all establishments of this kind.

This worthy man is entirely devoted to the cares of this large family; he thinks and acts only for his children. His equipage consists only in a little phaeton; and coarse linen and a mean coat compose his apparel. This neglect of himself has something moving and great; it shews forgetfulness of himself, and a perfect indifference for all but his chief object.—Endowed with great activity, he undertakes every thing without confusion and without noise. He studies all tempers; he corrects the defects of youth with patience; and encourages those that do well by praises, not so much intended to excite self-love, as to create a desire of surpassing themselves. As for those who do not succeed, he never puts them to the blush: "They are unhappy enough (says he) in wanting abilities and application, and they are punished enough by the shame of studying under their juniors." A well-judged indulgence is the ground-work

of his method.—He loves his pupils too well not to be beloved by them.—It was very interesting to observe their sentiments differing with their ages. They had no servile fear, but an honest confidence animated their looks. They answer strangers who speak to them with a modest assurance. Dissatisfaction is less felt there than in any other place of education, because the greater part of the youth are employed in what they chuse, and because their studies are varied with useful recreations and walks. Their patron interests himself in their amusements as well as in their labours. "*They must be happy (says he) that they may be good.*"

All the pains he takes to finish what he has so nobly begun, become pleasures. What pure happiness must this feeling man enjoy in the midst of these many pupils, to whom, in lieu of misery, dereliction, idleness, vice, and its dangerous consequences, he gives a happy youth, a virtuous education, industrious habits, an advantageous trade, and returns them back to society, after having made them good citizens!

The modesty of this good man is equal to his beneficence. His school, established these fifteen or sixteen years, is hardly known at Paris. This obscurity is his glory; but it is fortunate that he is taken from it, as it is hoped that so fine an example will not remain without imitators.

*On the Origin and Nature of Pumice-stone. By M. Dolomieu.*

**A**LTHOUGH Pumice-stones are exported from the Lipari islands to every part of Europe, and though great use is made of them, yet perhaps there are few substances less known. No Naturalist has given any satisfactory account of their nature or formation; their lightness and property of swimming in water has been considered as their essential character, tho' this property does not constitute a spe-

cies, but merely a variety. It has been supposed, that their basis was asbestos, or amianthus, altered by fire; because that species of pumice-stone made use of in the arts has a filamentous texture and silky appearance. They have been confounded with the black, light and spongy scoriæ of volcanoes, which have been very improperly called by the same name; in short, all who have mentioned this fossil have only seen

the light variety of it, and consequently must have had a very imperfect idea of the whole species.

The essential character of pumice-stones consists in their being of a white, or of a light-grey colour; in being of a coarse grain; of a fibrous structure; in having long deep pores with a shining, vitreous, or silky appearance: they are, in general, lighter than the common solid lavas, and much less hard; they never contain iron; and it is to the absence of this metal that a part of their properties must be attributed. Moreover, pumice-stones differ from one another in density, solidity, and weight, and they are white in proportion to their levity. They may be divided into four species. The first, which are grey, have a close grain, their pores and fibres are not very obvious, they are of considerable weight and great solidity, and their fracture is somewhat glassy. These are made use of, as they are easily wrought, for the corner-stones of houses, and in the construction of walls; the town of Lipari is almost entirely built of them. The second are likewise grey, but more porous than the preceding species; their fibrous structure is more distinct, and they are lighter; but still they do not swim in water. They are employed in the construction of vaults, and great quantities of them are exported from Lipari, to be employed in the same manner in the maritime cities of Naples and Sicily. The third are the light pumice-stones; these are porous, and of a distinct fibrous texture; they have a silky appearance in their fracture, they swim in water, and, to a tolerable degree of consistence, add a rough grain that makes them proper for polishing marbles and metals: these only are the substances known as pumice-stone in other countries. The fourth species is a very white stone, exceedingly light, of a very loose texture, and of little consistence; it seems to have been driven to the highest degree of rarification that

a substance is capable of, so as still to preserve some union among its parts. This variety is of no use. When it falls into the sea, it swims, and is carried to great distances. It is often found on the shores of Sicily, of Calabria, and of Naples. We might perhaps make a fifth species that would comprehend the white ashes of Lipari, which have been formed of the same fossils rarified by fire, so as to destroy the connection and aggregation of their parts, by which means they receive a sort of volatilization, and are pulverized.

Pumice-stones seem to have flowed in a liquid form like lava, and to have made, like them, great currents, which are found at different depths incumbent upon one another round the group of mountains in the centre of Lipari. They are thus heaped up in immense homogeneous masses, on which they always open the quarries for the digging of stones fit for building: the heavy pumice is always undermost, and the lighter above. This arrangement shews another conformity with the currents of ordinary lava, for the porous lavas always occupy the superior parts; and this disposition likewise proves the identity of the nature of these heavy solid pumice-stones with those that are lighter, and that have less consistence, and demonstrates their great rarification or levity not to be an essential character of the genus: the pumice-stones which are in the midst of the ashes resemble the pieces of lava, whether compact or porous, that volcanoes throw out in detached masses.

The long fibre of the pumice-stone is always in the direction of the current; it depends on the semi-fluidity of this lava which runs to a thread like glass. M. d'Aubenton was the first who observed that the silky threads of these light pumice-stones were almost perfect glass. When we find pieces of pumice that have their fibres irregularly bent in every direction, we may conclude that they have been thrown out in detached masses, with-

out having been connected with any current.

It is very singular that the Island of Lipari and that of Vulcano, should be the only volcanoes in Europe that produce the pumice-stone in great quantity. Etna yields none, Vesuvius very little, and that in detached pieces. It is not found in the extinguished volcanoes of Sicily, of Italy, of France, of Spain, or of Portugal. I acknowledge, however, that I am not well enough acquainted with the productions of Hecla in Iceland, to determine whether our stone is found there. The production of this substance must be attributed to a particular fossil which volcanoes seldom meet with, and which must be situated near the fires of these two islands: we must look for this fossil among the rocks that are destitute of iron, and consequently we must exclude argillaceous schistus, horn-stone, porphyries, &c. Chalks and white calcareous stones, we may suppose, have furnished it in passing to the state of quick lime strongly calcined; but the fire could never give them the fibrous texture of the pumice-stones; and, besides, it is not probable that these absorbent substances are found in the heart of the primary mountains in which the seat of the fire of these volcanoes must be placed.

Being convinced that, in natural history and in natural philosophy, reasoning and conjecture are never to be put in competition with experiment and observation, for the want of which they seldom make amends, I applied myself to study with the greatest attention, and to examine the nature of pumice-stones on the spot. I attended chiefly to those that are heavy, which, as they seem less altered by the fire, may be presumed to preserve some characters of their primitive basis. I could trace in some of them the grain, the shining scales, and silice appearance of the whitish, micaceous schistus which is found interposed in immense quantity in the midst of the

beds of granite that compose the mountains of the Val-Demona. I could perceive in others the remains of granite, in which were still distinguishable the three constituent parts, quartz, feldspar, and mica; and I observed that these three substances, which mutually serve as fluxes to each other, acquire by the action of fire, a species of vitrification between that of enamel and porcelaine, and which may be compared to a scoria pretty full of air bubbles (*frile une peu boursofflée.*) I saw them acquire by degrees the loose and fibrous texture with the consistence of pumice, and I could no longer doubt that the laminated granitical and micaceous rock, and even the granite itself were the principal materials to which, when altered by fire, the formation of pumice-stones ought to be attributed.

These materials which, I suppose, have served as the basis of pumice-stones, are not peculiar to the mountains of the Val-Demona, they are found abundantly in those mountains that are called Primary. M. d'Arcet, in his Memoirs on the action of a continued fire, informs us, that the talcs and micas are easily fusible; he tried a granite of Burgundy, which melted while it swelled a good deal in the crucible: this fusion, says he, is beyond the state of scoria. He found, that a great number of heavy spars melted easily, and accelerated the fusion of other matters. The kaolin, which is made use of at Alençon in the making of earthen ware, is a kind of granite of three component parts, the scoria of which comes very near the state of the heavy pumice-stones. The granites of the Pyrenean mountains, and that which composes the famous pedestal of the statue of Peter the Great, undergo a demi-fusion, and form a grey opaque, and sometimes a kind of bloated body according to the force of the fire applied. The granites of the Limosin and la Marche are very fusible, and more or less resemble the Petunzé of

of Saint Irié, which is made use of at the manufactory of Seve, where the feldspat, which serves as a flux, contains a portion of clay superabundant to its nature. The scoria of all these granites is white, because they contain no iron; and if they were all exposed to a fire, equal to that of volcanoes, they would produce pumice-stones of different kinds.

To this an objection may be urged, which it becomes me to obviate: Since the materials proper for forming pumice are so frequent in nature, how comes it that the Lipari islands are the only volcanoes that furnish in any quantity this singular production? It maybe farther objected to me, that there is a contradiction in saying that pumice-stone exists almost in a single volcano only, while the greater part of the ancient mountains contain substances capable of acquiring this particular state of porous and bloated scoria which constitutes them. I answer, that it is very seldom that the furnace of a volcano is placed in the midst of granite; it is almost always situated in rocks of argillaceous schist, containing porphyries, petro-silex, slate, schorl, &c. matters which, when operated upon by fire, and much less altered than is generally supposed, serve as the basis of the ferruginous black and red lavas which are met with in all volcanoes. It would appear that these argillaceous rocks contain in abundance, and perhaps exclusively, the combustible substances which maintain the inflammation of the subterraneous fires; the vitriolic acid, and the inflammable principle with which they abound, are perhaps the means made use of by nature

to produce these fires, the existence of which is perhaps a phenomenon as difficult to be accounted for as any other in Nature. I imagine it is owing to accidental circumstances that the volcanoes of Lipari have found near the seat of their fires considerable strata, or beds of granite, placed amidst the rocks that supply them with fuel, in the same manner as many beds of granite in the Pyrenees are included in schist and petro-silex. It is certain, that the volcanic fires of Lipari must be situated in the very point of contact between these different substances, the schists and the granites, as their productions are so dissimilar that some of them contain iron, while others are destitute of it. For the production of pumice, it is necessary that the granite be of a nature exceedingly fusible, and that the fire of the volcano be more intense and more active than it generally is. The lava that issued from the sides of Etna in the year 1669, and that deluged Catagna, has for its basis a granite which has not been changed, and none of its constituent parts have been altered. This lava, exposed again to the heat of a fire sufficient to fuse to it, vitrifies, and assumes the appearance of an opaque scoria somewhat porous, which resembles pumice; a certain proof that a more intense fire in the volcano would have changed that immense torrent of lava into pumice-stones similar to those of Lipari. The vitreous character of the black lavas of Lipari, the quantity of lapis obsidianus which they contain, evidently shew that the inflammation in those islands is more intense than in the Sicilian volcano.

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*Extract from an Essay on the Irritability of the Sexual Organs of Plants.*

*Read at the Academy of Sciences, by M. Desfontaines, Professor of Botany at Paris.*

THE faculty with which nature has endowed certain bodies of moving, when they are touched, is call-

ed Irritability. This power of contraction, which in animals presents phenomena so various and so astonish-

ing, is not an attribute peculiar to them. A great number of plants exhibit signs of irritability more or less apparent in proportion to their age, their strength, or the part to which the irritating cause is applied. Several authors have observed this in the leaves and flowers of many plants. M. Duhamel has accurately described the curious motion of the sensitive plant. M. Bonnet has proved that leaves possess the power of voluntary motion, that they always present their upper surface to the air, and that whenever a branch is turned out of its natural position, the leaves of it immediately assume a new direction. Linnæus has carried his inquiries on this subject still farther, and, in a dissertation, intitled *Somnus Plantarum*, has demonstrated the daily motion of the leaves in a very considerable number of plants, and has proved that the phenomenon does not depend on the state of the atmosphere. After having observed that many flowers open pretty constantly at stated hours of the day, he very ingeniously conceived the idea of making these flowers answer the purpose of a clock, under the title of *horologium floræ*. It is known that the extremity of the leaves in the *dionea muscipula* open with two valves, like a trap, and suddenly close upon the least irritation. The leaves of the *hedyсарum gyrans* \*, or moving plant, likewise exhibit the most evident and wonderful motions.

These different movements of the leaves and of the petals, as well as those of the stamina and pistilla, which we are about to describe, seem to us to depend essentially on the particular organization of the plants, and on their

vegetable life. They can no more be accounted for by mechanical laws than the muscular action of animals; for both undoubtedly depend on the same causes, which we shall never be able to discover.

The motions that take place in the stamina and pistilla have hitherto been observed but in few plants, such as the barberry (*berberis vulgaris*), the Indian fig (*castus opuntia*), the dwarf cistus (*cistus helianthemum*), and some others, which are enumerated in one of the dissertations of the *Amenitates Academicæ*, intitled *Sponsalia Plantarum*. These organs, however, display an irritability more universal and more manifest than is to be found in any other part of the plant. We shall presently establish this fact by a detail of observations made on the sexual organs of a great number of plants.

Motions of the stamina †.

The antheræ of several species of lilies before the capsules open are fixed lengthways on the filaments, and parallel to the style, from which they are distant about five or six lines. When the pollen begins to issue from its cells, the antheræ become moveable on the extremity of the filaments that sustain them, they approach the stigma one after another, and retire again as soon as they have shed their dust on that organ. These motions are very evident in the Canadian mar-tagon (*lilium superbum*.)

The stamina of the Jacobæa lilly (*amaryllis formosissima*), those of the sea-daffodils (*pancratium maritimum* & *illyricum*), exhibit a very curious phenomenon, and somewhat different from that just mentioned. The an-theræ

\* Vide *Edin. Mag.* for September 1787, p. 160.

† Perhaps it may be necessary, for the sake of some readers, to explain the terms here made use of. In the centre of most flowers, there stands at least one body called the Pistillum, or Female-organ, which consists of three parts; the undermost is the germen, that in the middle is the style, and the uppermost, or top, is the stigma. Round it stand several other bodies, called Stamina, or Male-organs, each consisting of two parts; the undermost is a thread-like substance called a filament, sustaining the anthera. This last generally consists of two cells or capsules, which contain a powder called Pollen, or Farina.

theræ of these plants before fecundation are like those of the lilies fixed along their filaments parallel to the style. When the cells begin to open, they assume a horizontal position, and sometimes turn on the extremity of the filament, as on a pivot, that they may apply to the stigma the particular part by which the pollen is escaping.

If we observe with attention the stamina of the Persian fritillary (*fritillaria persica*), we will discover an irritability still more obvious. The six stamina of this plant are four or five lines distant from the style before fecundation; but almost immediately after the flower expands they successively approach the style, and apply their antheræ close to the stigma. After the pollen is discharged, they recede generally in the same order as they advanced, and take their former distant station. These motions are sometimes performed within the space of four-and-twenty hours. Similar phenomena are observable in the stamina of the flowering rush (*butomus umbellatus*), and even in those of many species of *allium*, *ornithogalum* and *asparagus*, but in these indeed they are not so apparent.

I have never observed any motion in the stamina of the crown imperial (*fritillaria imperialis*), or in the *fritillaria meleagris*; but these two plants at their fecundation present a phenomenon of another kind not less interesting. Their stamina stand naturally close to the style, and the stigmata surpass them in length. Any particular motion, therefore, bestowed on the stamina of these plants, could have answered no purpose, and accordingly nature has made use of another means to assist the process of fecundation. Their flowers are made to hang down while the pollen is discharged from its cells, that it may the more easily fall upon the stigma and fertilise it. What renders this explanation probable is, that as soon as the fecundation is performed, the footstalk of the flower be-

comes erect, and the germen is sustained in a vertical position. The same circumstances take place in the columbines (*aquilegia*), in the different species of *campanula*, and in many others which are mentioned by Linnæus.

But the plants of this particular class (*the liliacæ*), are not the only ones that shew signs of irritability; such are observable in many others of very different natural families. The rues (*ruta*) present us at once with a very striking and obvious example of this faculty. All the plants of the genus have from eight to ten stamina, of which one stamen is opposite to each petal, and one stands in the interstice between every two petals. If the stamina are observed before the discharge of the pollen takes place, they are found at right angles with the pistillum, one stamen lying in the cavity of each petal. When the moment of fructification arrives, they raise themselves up two and two, or three and three together, lay their antheræ upon the stigma, and, after having fertilized it, they retire and fall back again into the cavity of the petals. I have likewise remarked very evident motion in the stamina of the *zygophyllum sabage*. These proceed, one after another, out of the corolla, and present their antheræ to the stigma. The stamina of the *flaxinella* (*distamnus albus*), a genus approaching very nearly to that of the rue, affords a very curious spectacle which is favourable to our opinion. Before fecundation the filaments are inclined downwards, so that they almost touch the lower petals. As soon as the capsules are ready to open, and the action of the pistillum irritates the stamina, their filaments, one after another, bend themselves in the form of an arch towards the style; by which means the antheræ are placed immediately above the stigma, so that the pollen must fall on that organ and fertilize it.

If we observe the stamina of the Indian cress (*tropæolum*), when the cells

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are about to burst, we will easily perceive that the extremity of each filament forms a curve, and bears its anthera towards the style. This approach indeed is much less quick and less sensible than in the *fraxinella*. Lastly, the *geranium fuscum*, *g. alpinum*, and *g. reflexum*, afford similar observations. Their stamina, before the antheræ open, are all bent so that their top is turned to the centre of the corolla. When the capsules begin to open, the filaments rise towards the style, and each of them generally touches its corresponding stigma. Those of the columbines raise themselves nearly in the same manner a little after the unfolding of the flower.

To what cause are these motions to be attributed but to the action of the pistillum, which irritates in each stamen a peculiar organ somewhat similar to that of animals? Indeed, if these motions do not depend on irritability, why should the stamina approach the style only at the instant when the antheræ are about to open; and why should they recede from it immediately after they have shed their pollen on the stigma? I shall here bring a few other facts to prove that the motions of the sexual parts of plants do not depend on a mechanical cause. Let us begin with the saxifrages. Immediately upon the opening of the corolla, the ten stamina of the greater part of these plants are some lines distant from the style: they approach it afterwards generally by pairs, and recede in the same order after the pollen is discharged. The stamina in many plants of the natural order of Caryophyllei, and, among others, those of the *stellaria*, of the chickweed (*alsine media*), and of the *moerhingia macleota*, betray a very evident motion towards the pistillum. Those of the *polygonum tataricum*, *p. pennsylvanicum*, and the greater part of that numerous genus, exhibit motions very similar to those of the saxifrages; differing only

in this, that the stamina of the polygonums generally approach the style by turns. I have observed the same contraction in those of the *suertia perennis*. The stamina of the grass of Parnassus (*parnassia palustris*), raise themselves very quickly, their filaments are so bent that each anthera is laid immediately over the stigmata, and after having performed the office of fecundation, they retire and hang down towards the ground.

If we attend to the flower of the little field-madder (*sherardia arvensis*), immediately after it is expanded, we will likewise perceive that its four stamina go by turns to disperse their pollen upon the stigma, and that they not only recede after a few days, but that they sink down while they describe the semi-circumference of a circle. Those of several species of *veronica* evidently approach the centre of the corolla immediately above the style, so that the pollen may fall perpendicularly upon the stigma. This may be easily observed in the *veronica arvensis* and *v. agrestis*. The filaments of the several species of *valeriana* stand erect and close to the style during the discharge of the pollen as soon as it proceeds from the capsules, and then bend backwards, as in the *sherardia*. Those of the *rhamnus palyurus* also bend back in the same manner, after the fecundation.

Let us next attend to the stamina of the *kalmia*. These are ten in each flower, which are kept in a horizontal situation by means of an equal number of cavities round the middle of the corolla, in which the top of each anthera is lodged. When the capsules are about to open, the filaments make a curve that the antheræ may overcome the obstacle which confines them, and may be at liberty to scatter their pollen on the stigma.

The stamina of all those plants, which we have hitherto mentioned, approach the style by turns, sometimes by twos or by threes; those of the to-

bacco (*nicotiana tabacum*) often go all at once to fertilize the pistillum, and touch it so closely that they seem to form a crown upon it. They fall back again immediately after the process of fecundation is completed. Those of the *delphinium* and *garidella* afford a remarkable peculiarity. Before, and at the time of fecundation, all the stamina are bent and applied close to the style; they afterwards stretch themselves out, and remove from the pistillum in proportion as the pollen escapes.

The two short stamina of the *stachys* have also an evident motion, which seems to have some analogy with that of the *delphinium*. Before the antheræ open, they are contained in the cavity of the superior lip of the corolla, and placed laterally against the style. Immediately after the discharge of the pollen, they separate, the one towards the right, the other towards the left, in such manner as that the extremity of the filament is exerted beyond the sides of the flower. This divergence of the stamina is so obvious and so constant, that Linnæus has established the generic character of the *stachys* on this circumstance, which does not take place till the pollen is shed. The same phenomenon is observable in some species of *Leonurus*.

The motion of the stamina in the *asarum* must not be passed over. Each flower has twelve stamina, and the style is a cylinder crowned with six stigmata. When the corolla is just expanded, the filaments are folded double, so that the top of each anthera rests on the receptacle of the flower. When the time destined for fecundation is come, these filaments raise themselves upright, two and two together; thus the antheræ become vertical, and each pair goes to touch its corresponding stigma.

Lastly, the stamina of the *scrophularia* shew manifest signs of irritability. All the flowers of this genus have four stamina, the filaments of which before fecundation are coiled up like a rib-

band in the inside of the corolla: but when the pollen is ripe they unfold, stretch themselves out one after another, and carry their antheræ to the stigma.

We are the more inclined to consider these motions as irritability, because in some individuals, such as the barberry, the Indian fig, and most of the species of cistus, they may be accelerated at pleasure by irritating the stamina with the point of a pin.

We shall not deny, however, that there are motions in the stamina of certain plants, that seem evidently to depend on mechanical action. Such as those which have been observed in the *parietaria*, and in the *forsköblea*, the cause of which is well known. A very sensible and quick motion has also been observed in those of the mulberry and nettle, which I do not consider as the effect of irritation. Their filaments are bent like an arch, and kept in that position by means of the foliola of the calyx which compresses them laterally. If we widen ever so little these foliola, or if we gently raise the stamina with the point of a pin, they suddenly start up and discharge to some distance a quantity of pollen. But this is not the case with those motions which we have supposed to depend on a stimulating cause: in them the stamina are entirely free from any obstacle, and the contraction is so obvious and so constant, that it is hardly possible to deny it to be the effect of irritability.

This faculty, it is true, does not appear in every plant: those in particular in which the stamina are placed very near the style and the stigma, have never shewn the least signs of irritability: such are the compound flowers, the labiated, the personated, and the papilionaceous: such are the different species of *verbena*, *cinna*, *phlox*, *primula*, and *borago*. Neither have I ever observed any other than elastic motions in the plants of the dioicous and monoicous classes, and

even these are rare. In short, the stamina of many hermaphrodite plants, although naturally situated at a distance from the style, shew no symptoms of motion. In this number are the cruciferous plants, with the several species of *pæonia*, *papaver*, *ranunculus*, *hypericum*, &c.

*Motions of the parts of the Pistillum.*

THE motions of these parts are less universal, and, in general, less apparent than those of the stamina, as if the law which determines the males of most animals to go in quest of the females were extended to the vegetable kingdom.

We may, however, set it down as a general principle, that when the stamina equal the pistillum in length, they move towards it; but if they are fixed below the style, then this bends down towards them. Of this we shall now give some examples.

If we observe the styles of the passion-flower immediately after the expansion of the corolla, we shall find them erect and close to one another in the centre of the flower. In a few hours they separate and lower themselves towards the stamina, in such manner, that each stigma touches the anthera that corresponds to it; and after they have been impregnated they withdraw. Those of the *nigella* have a motion nearly similar, and even more evident. Before fecundation, their styles are strait, like those of the passion-flower, and stand close together in the middle of the flower. As soon as the antheræ begin to allow their pollen to escape, the styles make a curve, and present their stigmata to the stamina that are placed below them, after which they rise up and reassume their former vertical situation. These motions are easily observable. Linnæus has described them in the flowers of the *nigella arvensis*. The style of the *lilium superbum* bends itself towards the stamina, then leaves them after it has been fecundated. The same thing takes place in the scrophularias.

The three stigmata of the tulip (*tulipa gesneriana*) are much dilated before fecundation, but visibly shrink after having received the pollen. Linnæus has made the same remark on the gratiola. *Gratiola*, says he, *astro venereis agitata, pistillum stigmatibus hiat, nil nisi masculinum pulverem affellans, at satiata rectum claudit*. Hort. cliff. 9.

The different motions in the several organs of plants, of which we have here related so many striking examples, seem to us a function dependent on their living principle, to which we cannot refuse the name of irritability. This power of motion has been generally acknowledged and allowed in the leaves of a great many plants, why then should it not be admitted in those organs, the motions of which are at least as constant and as evident? Both appear to depend on one cause, that is, the vegetable life; and how indeed can we conceive that any plant should be fecundated without allowing a principle of irritability in the organs destined for its reproduction?

It may here be asked, why the sexual organs exhibit no signs of irritability except at the time of fecundation, while this power is always ready to act in the leaves or other parts that possess it? The answer seems to me to be plain. We know that these organs do not arrive at their perfection till after the expansion of the flower, and that they fade when the fecundation is performed; while the leaves continue in a state of perfection for a long time, and therefore it is not surprising that their irritability should always be ready to exert itself. The sexual organs of plants have even in this respect some analogy with those of animals.

This contraction of the different parts may perhaps be mechanically accounted for, by supposing larger vessels on one side of a filament, or of a style, than on the other, in which the juices may circulate with greater rapidity at the time of fecundation. By this sup-

position, the filament may easily be carried, or bend towards the pistillum, and vice versa. To this objection we may answer, 1. That all the external and internal vessels, when observed with a microscope, are of equal diameter. 2. That even though those on one side should have a larger opening than the rest, we would nevertheless be obliged to admit a sort of irritability, in order to explain the quicker propulsion of the fluids thro' those vessels.

Such is the result of the observa-

tions we have made on the sexes of a great number of plants. We have related with\* precision the simple facts, such as they presented themselves to our investigation. They seem the more interesting, as they serve to confirm the doctrine of the fecundation of plants, and as they establish new analogies between vegetable and animal nature. We are of opinion that the subject deserves to be further prosecuted, and that it offers a wide field for investigation to the sagacious Naturalist.

*Description of a curious Funeral Ceremony\*.*

THE natives of the coast of Africa deposit their dead in the ground in the European manner, and generally either in the evening or morning; but the ceremony of interrogating the corpse is curious, and deserves a particular description.

When the deceased is designed for interment, the corpse is laid upon an open bier, decently wrapped in a white cloth, and borne upon the heads of six young people, either male or female; for that is a matter left entirely to the choice of the corpse, who signifies his approbation or disapprobation of the bearers, by his inclination or disinclination to move (which they firmly believe it is capable of exerting) to the place of burial. When arrived there, a person, who is generally a relation or friend of the deceased, places himself five or six paces before the bier, with a green bough in his hand, and addresses the deceased in this manner—"You are now a dead man"—"you know you are no longer alive and as one of us—you know you are placed upon the sticks (*i. e.* the bier) of God Almighty, and that you must answer truth." And then he asks him what made him die—whether he knew of his own death,

or whether it was caused by witchcraft or poison; for it is a firm and universal belief among them, that no person dies without having a previous knowledge of his death, except his death be caused by witchcraft or poison, or the more powerful charms of another person over those he wears.

If the corpse answers in the affirmative to any of the questions proposed, it is signified by forcibly impelling the bearers several paces forward, by a power which they say they are unable to resist—if on the contrary, it is signified by a rolling motion which they also say they cannot prevent. If, by the sign given, a suspicion arises that the death of the party was occasioned by poison or witchcraft, they proceed to question him who was the person, and name several people to whom they suppose he was not attached in his life time; but they first begin with his relations. If it should happen to be any of them, the corpse remains silent for some time, as if ashamed to accuse his own kindred, but at last is obliged to answer. He is then more particularly questioned whether he is certain of the person; if he is, it is requested that he will strike that hand which holds the bough, (the person before the

\* From a *Voyage to the Coast of Africa*, by J. Matthews.

the corpse holding the bough up in his hand.) Upon this the corpse immediately impels the bier forwards, and strikes the bough. In order to convince the spectators, they repeat this two or three times.

The culprit is then seized, and if a witch, sold without ceremony: and it frequently happens if the deceased were a great man, and the accused poor, not only he himself, but his whole family are sold together. But if the death of the deceased was caused by poison, the offender is reserved for a further trial; from which, tho' it is in some measure voluntary, he seldom escapes with life.

After depositing the corpse in the grave, which is hung round with mats, and his most valued cloathes and necessities put in with him, they confine the accused in such a manner that he can release himself; which signifies to him he has transgressed the laws of his country, and is supposed to be no longer at liberty. As soon, however, as it is dark he escapes to the next town, and there claims the protection of the head man, who is supposed to be an impartial person; informs him that the corpse of such a person has accused him of causing his death by poison; that he is innocent, and desires that to prove it he may drink red water. This request is always allowed, and the friends of the deceased are sent for to be witnesses.

At the time appointed, the accused is placed upon a kind of high chair, stripped of his common apparel, and a quantity of plantain leaves are wrapped round his waist. Then in the presence of the whole town, who are always assembled upon these occasions, he first eats a little colá or rice, and then drinks the poisoned water. If it kills him, which it is almost sure to do, he is pronounced guilty; but if he escapes with life after drinking five or six quarts, and throwing up the rice or colá unchanged by the digestive powers of the stomach, he is judged

innocent, but yet not entirely so till the same hour next day. During the interval he is not allowed to ease nature by any evacuations; and should he not be able to restrain them, it would be considered as strong a proof of his guilt as if he had fallen a victim to the first draught. And to prevent the least possibility of the medicine's not operating, should any remain in the stomach, they oblige the accused to join in the rejoicings made for his escape, which consists in singing and dancing all night.--After being fairly acquitted by this ordeal trial, he is held in higher estimation than formerly, and brings a palaver, or, to speak in professional language, an action against the friends of the deceased, for defamation or false imprisonment, which is generally compromised by a payment adequate to the supposed injury.

But if the deceased says he knew of his death, and that it was premeditated; they ask him what induced him to die and leave them? and propose several questions, such as, Was any one possessed of a fine gun, or a fine cloth, that he could not acquire the same? or had any body offended him that he could not be revenged of? but on these accounts they cannot bring any palaver against the object of his resentment.

It sometimes happens that the corpse will accuse a person of causing his death by witchcraft, that they cannot sell on account of their age, or dare not sell on account of their family or connections, as it leaves a stain upon the family; in that case, after the guilt of the person accused is proved, he is carried to a field out of the town, and obliged to dig his own grave; the people who are with him as a guard frequently reviling him, saying, "You deal in death, and can make other people die, you must now taste of it yourself." Notwithstanding, he goes on with his work with an appearance of the utmost unconcern, retorting, "Tis

true, I did kill such a one, and many others, and if I lived I would kill many more," and often during his work measuring the length and width of the grave, by the dimensions of his own body. When the grave is judged deep enough, they direct the prisoner to stand at the edge of the foot of it, with his face towards it, then a person behind strikes him a violent blow upon the nape of the neck, which causes him to fall upon his face into the grave; a little loose earth is then thrown upon him, and a sharp stake of hard wood is drove through the expiring delinquent, which pins him to

the earth; the grave is then filled up, and his or her name is never after mentioned.

Though the ceremonies above related are constantly practised, yet the different tribes have different methods of performing them. The *Suzécés* carry the whole body, but the *Timanécés* and *Bullams* only the cloathes the deceased had on at the time of his death, and the nails of his hands and feet, which they cut off immediately after he is expired, and which they hold to have the same power to answer the questions proposed, as if the whole body was present.

*Dialogue between Tasso and Voltaire \*.*

*Tasso*, YOU and I were, each of us, the glory of our respective countries; yet each, persecuted by our countrymen.

*Vol.* Milton had less reason to complain: he was left to starve; but he was left at liberty.

*Tasso*, For a considerable time, I enjoyed the same blessing at the same price. At length an Italian Prince invited me to his court, loaded me with honours, and amused me with abundance of promises. I thought him my friend, and I was sincerely his: But, bye and bye, the most powerful of the two friends threw the other into ignominious confinement.

*Vol.* The prison is never far from the palace.

*Tasso*, I was shut up in a mad-house: 'tis true, I was in love.

*Vol.* Were you beloved? love cannot deserve the name of *madness* or *folly*, while it is confined to the breast of the lover, without being communicated to the object of his passion.

*Tasso*, As to that, I shall leave you in the dark. The success of my passion hath remained a secret both to the public, and to the rival who caused my confinement.

*Vol.* I, as well as you, was thrown into a dungeon, on bare suspicion. One can't help thinking, that, in the times when you and I lived, court spies must have been deemed infallible.

*Tasso*, What a train of ills did they occasion to me! I was confined in a mad-house, and, in my confinement, reason well nigh deserted me. But pray how did you employ yourself when in prison?

*Vol.* I composed an epic poem.

*Tasso*, A prison is a miserable *Paradissus*. We are told that *Homer* studied in a cave; but then he kept the key himself.

*Vol.* I suppose you have heard the result of my undertaking. The hero, whom I chose to celebrate, was highly worthy of the honour. But he was, unfortunately, ten or twelve centuries too late in coming into the world; and his exploits were not performed in the regions of gods or enchanters.

*Tasso*, Yes, *Henry IV.* was too modern. Our persons and events should be such as we may describe and vary as we please.

*Vol.* We should also have such readers as you found among the *Italians*. I had been told before, indeed,

that

that the French had no taste nor talent for epic poetry. I am, in general, as animated and eloquent as you; nay, in those qualities, I sometimes even excel you: yet, in interesting events, in variety of situations and descriptions, and in splendour of diction, my poem is much inferior to yours. I could not call up a Clorinda, an Herminia, nor an Armida. Reason was my only instrument; you were master of all the magic powers of enchantment.

*Tasso*, I perceive that my circumstances were more favourable than yours. My heroes were of my own creation; you were obliged to copy real characters and events.

*Vol.* The annals of France afford a number of stories sufficiently wild and romantic for the ground-work of an epic poem; but the Italians are caught by the ear; the French are fools who expect their writers to be sages. The romance-writer is allowed to collect an heap of the most extravagant fictions; while the epic poet, (but such an one is unworthy of the name) is chained down to plain facts, and sober reason. The reason is, that the one pretends only joke or trifle; but 'tis understood to be the character of the other, to speak seriously. In wit or humour, I was not inferior to others. There's Ariosto, under that shade. I believe he can give you some pretty good instances of my powers in these.

*Tasso*, Those pages seem to divert him; perhaps they would affect his feelings in a different manner, if he were still in the world which we have left.

*Vol.* One of the greatest blessings which Elysium affords is, that here we are no longer capable of feeling either envy or jealousy; and are no longer in danger of suffering from the envy or jealousy of others.

*Tasso*, I have scarce ever felt those emotions in my own breast; but I long suffered undeservedly from the jealousy of others.

*Vol.* Unfortunately for all those who envied and persecuted you, the glory and splendour of your character will always serve to shew the baseness and deformity of theirs.

*Tasso*, If you flatter me not, this instance may be a monument of instruction to mankind; at least to those into whose hands fortune has put the unhappy power of oppressing their brethren; and to those who, though deprived of the power, yet feel the inhuman desire.

*Vol.* To tell you a secret, I was not humbled by persecution, I compared myself with my persecutors; and then, perhaps, I did them too much honour. But you have not mentioned to me the obscure fellow who wrote that silly stanza against you.

*Tasso*, That man thought to put himself on an equal footing with me. 'Twas there he would have injured me: But I prudently took no notice of him.

*Vol.* I must confess, that I was not capable of so much patience: I returned blow for blow: and I have sometimes slain an antagonist with a single hemistich.

*Tasso*, If he was so very weak and tender, might you not have left him to die a natural death? Hercules never entertained himself with killing butterflies.

*Vol.* I was blamed, as well as you, for attempting too many different species of writing; but I could never reach the sublime elevation of the comic opera.

*Tasso*, No—you could never have been the author of an Armida.

*Vol.* Nor you of a Zara. My works, if divided among ten different writers, would gain each of them a very respectable character; yet I could never enjoy my reputation in peace.

*Tasso*, I had composed my epic poem; and the Duke of Ferrara proclaimed to the world that I was mad. After that, however, thanks to the attention and to the taste of good Pope Clement

Clement VII. I was crowned in the capitol. I died on the evening of my triumph.

*Volt.* I was not quite so fortunate as you. I was crowned too on the theatre, at Paris; but I did not die till eight days after my coronation.

*Tasso,* May I ask you one question?

*Volt.* With all my heart.

*Tasso,* Were you to return to the earth, and to begin life again, pray, how would you chuse to employ yourself?

*Volt.* Doubtless, in the very manner in which I have done already: Only, I would not chuse to be poet, historian, and courtier, all at once. He

who takes up the pen at the command of genius, may forget the world without fearing to be forgotten. While he labours in solitude to to instruct mankind, and to console them amid the misfortunes of life, he often enjoys truer happiness than he could possibly find in the bustle of society.

*Tasso,* Perhaps the lot of no one man on earth is preferable to that of others: And yet I question if Godfrey of Bouillon would change his name for mine.

*Volt.* Take care of your own, my illustrious master. It will, for ever, be easier to deliver Jerusalem, than to compose a *Jerusalem Delivered*.

*Genuine Copy of a Letter from the late David Hume, Esq; to the late Sir John Pringle, M. D.\**

*Feb. 10. 1773.*

MY DEAR SIR,

THAT the present Pretender was in London in the year 1753, I know with the greatest certainty, because I had it from Lord Marechal, who said it consisted with his certain knowledge.—Two or three days after his Lordship gave me this information, he told me that the evening before he had learned several curious particulars from a Lady, (who I imagined to be Lady Primrose) though my Lord refused to name her. The Pretender came to her house in the evening, without giving her any preparatory information, and entered the room, when she had a pretty large company with her, and was herself playing at cards. He was announced by the servant under another name: She thought the cards would have dropped from her hands on seeing him; but she had presence enough of mind to call him by the name he assumed, to ask him when he came to England, and how long he intended to stay there. After he and all the company went away, the servants remarked how wonder-

fully like the strange gentleman was to the Prince's picture, which hung on the chimney-piece, in the very room in which he entered.—My Lord added (I think from the authority of the same Lady) that he used so little precaution, that he went abroad openly in day-light in his own dress, only laying aside his blue ribband and star; walked once through St James's, and took a turn in the Mall.

About five years ago, I told this story to Lord Holderness, who was Secretary of State in the year 1753; and I added, that I supposed this piece of intelligence had at that time escaped his Lordship. By no means, said he; and who do you think first told it me? It was the King himself, who subjoined, "And what do you think, my Lord, I should do with him?" Lord Holderness owned that he was puzzled how to reply, for if he declared his real sentiments, they might favour of indifference to the Royal family. The King perceived his embarrassment, and extricated him from it, by adding, "My Lord, I shall just do nothing at all; and when he is

"tired

\* The Original is in the possession of Sir James Pringle, Bart.



"tired of England, he will go abroad again."—I think this story, for the honour of the late King, ought to be more generally known.

But what will surprize you more, Lord Marechal, a few days after the coronation of the present King, told me that he believed the young Pretender was at that time in London, or at least had been so very lately, and had come over to see the shew of the coronation, and had actually seen it. I asked my Lord the reason for this strange fact. Why, says he, a gentleman told me so that saw him there, and that he even spoke to him, and whispered in his ears these words: "Your Royal Highness is the last of all mortals whom I should expect to see here." "It was curiosity that led me," said the other; "but I assure you," added he, "that the person who is the object of all this pomp and magnificence, is the man I envy the least." You see this story is so near traced from the fountain head, as to wear a great face of probability. Query, what if the Pretender had taken up Dymock's gauntlet?

I find that the Pretender's visit in England in the year 1753 was known to all the Jacobites; and some of them have assured me, that he took the opportunity of formally renouncing the Roman Catholic religion, under his own name of *Charles Stuart*, in the New Church in the Strand! and that this is the reason of the bad treatment he met with at the court of Rome. I own that I am a sceptic with regard to the last particulars.

Lord Marechal had a very bad opinion of this unfortunate Prince, and thought there was no vice so mean or atrocious of which he was not capable; of which he gave me several instances.—My Lord, though a man of great honour, may be thought a discontented courtier; but what quite confirmed me in the idea of that Prince, was a conversation I had with Helvetius at Paris, which I believe I

have told you. In case I have not, I shall mention a few particulars. That gentleman told me that he had no acquaintance with the Pretender; but some time after that Prince was chased out of France, a letter, said he, was brought me from him, in which he told me that the necessity of his affairs obliged him to be at Paris, and as he knew me by character to be a man of the greatest probity and honour in France, he would trust himself to me, if I would promise to conceal and protect him. I own, added Helvetius to me, although I knew the danger to be greater of harbouring him at Paris than at London; and altho' I thought the family of Hanover not only the lawful sovereigns in England, but the only lawful sovereigns in Europe, as having the full and free consent of the people; yet was I such a dupe to his flattery, that I invited him to my house, concealed him there going and coming near two years, had all his correspondence pass through my hands, met with his partisans upon Pont Neuf, and found at last that I had incurred all this danger and trouble for the most unworthy of all mortals; inasmuch that I have been assured, when he went down to Nantz to embark on his expedition to Scotland, he took fright, and refused to go on board; and his attendants, thinking the matter gone too far, and that they would be affronted for his cowardice, carried him in the night-time into the ship, *pieds et mains liés*. I asked him, if he meant literally? Yes, said he, literally: they tied him, and carried him by main force. What think you now of this hero and conqueror?

Both Lord Marechal and Helvetius agree, that with all this strange character, he was no bigot, but rather had learned from the philosophers at Paris to affect a contempt of all religion. You must know that both these persons thought they were ascribing to him an excellent quality. Indeed both

of

of them used to laugh at me for my narrow way of thinking in these particulars. However, my dear Sir John, I hope you will do me the justice to acquit me.

I doubt not but these circumstances will appear curious to Lord Hardwick, to whom you will please to pre-

sent my respects. I suppose his Lordship will think this unaccountable mixture of temerity and timidity in the same character, not a little singular.

I am your's, very sincerely,

DAVID HUME.

St Andrew's Square,  
Edinburgh.

To the Editor of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

S I R,

WHEN a Theory of the Earth was announced by one of Dr Hutton's character and abilities, no wonder that the public expectation was roused. It was what many had attempted in vain, and what we may be rather surprized to see again attempted in an age, when men, by pursuing that road which they have discovered to be the only one to truth, may be happily convinced, that in no department of science are more data wanting than in this. So little do we know as yet, and so lately have we begun to know that little of the materials composing our globe, that probably, for ages to come, every such theory will be literally the *basisset vision*. Such to me, I must acknowledge, Sir, appears the present one; nor will you, I hope, refuse a place to a few objections, which forced themselves upon me in the perusal of it.

The theory in miniature is this: "The land, as we see it, must gradually be worn away, the higher parts of it washed down to form soil on the lower, thence, by the same means, carried to the bottom of the ocean, and there deposited in beds. These, by the operation of heat or fire, are consolidated into firm strata of stone, and, like our present ones, are then by the same agent raised above the water, and thus form new land, to be peopled with vegetables and animals, like the present. This new continent will decay in the same manner, and be succeeded

by another in its turn. Thus our continents have been made up of the materials of others which preceded them; these again of others before them, and thus the globe, for any thing we know, may be *from everlasting to everlasting*."

Let us see how these outlines are filled up. A proposition is set out with, which of itself would require an elaborate proof, yet none is offered; it is, "that the destruction of the higher parts of the land is necessary for the growth of vegetables, and that soil is nothing but the materials collected from the destruction of the solid land."

We have, Sir, a thousand instances where the contrary is extremely probable. The barren lavas of Etna, after a series of years, become fertile plains, even tho' that mountain should pour no ashes upon them; nature has made another sort of provision for peopling her realms: she sends *lichens*, which, like hardy colonists, can find subsistence any where, to take possession for her of such barren spots, and prepare them for the reception of other larger, but tenderer productions: at last, a bed of vegetable mould is formed deep enough for any tree. What a depth of vegetables do we not see accumulated in our peat-mosses, which, of themselves, can form excellent soil by proper treatment: and every one has heard of the rich soil of the American woods, which, in its present state, receives only the annual supply of fallen leaves. The possibility then of a rich mould being formed by

vegetation alone is certain. Let not the tediousness of the process be urged; as much time would, in all probability, be required to reduce into the state of an earth, and to spread out in plains, fused strata raised from the bottom of the deep. Besides, is there one field in a thousand at this moment, which receives, or from its situation *can* receive an accumulation of soil in the manner supposed?

But to consider the principal point, *the lowering of the high land by the action of rain, rivers, &c.* carrying them down gradually into the sea. At first, this appears a natural supposition, and, to a certain degree, it is true; but on a closer examination it will be found to act to less extent than it may be thought to do. That in the course of recorded ages it has done nothing, or next to nothing, the Doctor has candidly allowed. The highest mountains, *e. g.* the central chain of the Alps, are of an indestructible granite; the supposition, therefore, cannot hold with respect to them: Lower ones, if of a decomposable stone, have decayed, and at length have been covered with plants and soil; but when once a thick mat of complicated rocks and leaves has been formed, as is the case in perhaps  $\frac{1}{1000}$  of the land of the globe, it is easy to see that the power of water to carry down earth from the hills must be very small. Indeed we may say, that the waste of land is at present nearly confined to the beds of rivers, or their banks. What a small portion of the earth is this! The comminution of stones in time produces a little sand, which is carried down, and here and there deposited; but much the greatest part carried off by rivers is mud or earth, perhaps wholly produced from decayed vegetables, and the waste can be more than supplied by the growth of every year.

The next striking feature, in the hypothesis under consideration, is, that *the strata have been consolidated by heat.* Granting that they have been all ori-

ginally deposited at the bottom of the sea, a thing by no means proved, the question is natural, How have they attained the astonishing hardness which, in many places, they are possessed of? A dilemma is at once forced upon us, "It must have been either from fire or from water; from water it could not be, therefore it must have been from fire." What authority have we for thus restricting nature? can any of us say, that other powers were not employed? Man employs many chemical agents, and shall nature be restricted to two? We have never been witnesses of any thing like the formation of a granite, or of a marble; we cannot, therefore, say how they are produced: one thing we know most certainly, that, in all the ways we can try it, fire is as totally incapable of producing either of them, as water is: reasoning then on the Doctor's own principles, neither of these can be the cause, we must have recourse to a third; we have escaped the dilemma, therefore, and need enter it only as we please.

But let us amuse ourselves with a comparative view of the effects of fire and of water; we may, perhaps, see them in a different light: Do we know what degree of hardness a long continuance at the bottom of the sea is able to give, without the assistance of heat? No, certainly. Continuance for a series of ages, and the infiltration of conglutinating matter, may almost do any thing. These are out of the reach of observation; but, in other instances, from the simple action of air and water, do we not see examples of substances dug from the quarry in a soft state, hardening into stone, without any heat above the common temperature of the atmosphere, and *vice versa*? Are there not petrifying waters capable of converting wood into a very hard stone, without the assistance of heat? Near Messina, we are informed, is a beach where a great quantity of stone is every year produced by the de-

deposition and hardening of a sand; and still, as it is cut away for use, fresh supplies fill up the place.

Dr Hutton is singular, so far as I know, in supposing fusion necessary to the hardening of strata; he is the very first, perhaps, who ever imagined that calcareous spar was the effect of it. Men had been somewhat attentive to mineral crystallizations, but reasoning from analogy, they never considered them as productions from matter in a fused fluid state, and for the best of reasons. No man had ever known the parts of a compound stone, suppose flint and spar, when melted into glass, afterwards separate, and each earth shoot into crystals by itself: quite the contrary; the effects of fire on fossils are almost universally to blend different earths and stones together into a solid homogeneous glass. But chemists had, in a thousand instances, seen just such a separation take place when different salts were dissolved in water, each being commonly detached, and crystallizing by itself. They were led to conclude, that spars and crystals had been formed in a similar manner. They allowed that these substances were scarce soluble in water, but they had centuries to form in; and, as in most other crystallizations, it was found that the hardness was generally proportioned to the slowness of formation, this might account for even the extreme firmness of the gem.

Allowing that all this is insufficient, many things are to be supposed 'ere we think of fire. Is it not probable that many minerals grow? does not analogy lead us to believe it? is crystallization to be accounted for on any mechanical principles? If any one will insist, which he has not always a right to do, that they increase only by juxtaposition, will he refuse them the power of assimilation? or if he deny them that, it is undeniable that there is a power of attraction which may, in time, draw similar principles together, even where there is as little water or

air to convey them as there is in most strata. We see in animals and vegetables, in salts and inflammable substances, how, out of a few principles differently combined, such varied bodies are produced; how there is a continual decomposition and recombination: shall we venture to say that no such things take place, no similar powers act in the mineral kingdom? Our experiments may not have succeeded, though, indeed, such have hardly been made hitherto; shall we, therefore, decide that the mighty chemist, who makes trees and men his alembics, has no other powers for producing or hardening minerals but fire, especially as we know that its effect is only to confound them? Might we not as well be told, that the hardness of our bones was owing to fusion?

It is dangerous to meddle with fire, especially when that dreadful agent is so strong and universal as the present theory requires it; we need not, therefore, be surprised if it has injured the author's reasoning in more places than one, in spite of the assistance he has called in. Every one would object to the theory at once; How is it possible for calcareous earth to be fused, without parting with its fixed air? The answer is, that it was done under an immense pressure. Grant it; in some places there are many beds of earth over the melted marble; through these the air might not penetrate; but in many places the calcareous strata, or at least pieces of spar, &c. must have been immediately under the water; would any depth of this element prevent the extrication of air?

The fire has also occasioned another palpable mistake, in speaking of the Portfroy granite. We will not aver, that there never was an instance of quartz and feldspar, with some mica, fused together, where, on cooling, any one of these ingredients separated, to consolidate into crystals by itself in the midst of the others; we will pass this over: but that feldspar, a substance

stance so easily fusible, should be the first to crystallize; and that the quartz, which requires a prodigious degree of heat to melt it, should remain fluid till it filled up the interstices of the other's crystals so completely, is altogether irreconcilable with every thing we know of the action of heat in any circumstances whatever. This is not the only place where the same objection may be urged.

In surveying the fine specimens of drusen, or hollow stones, with distinct alternate layers of spar, rock-crystal &c. instead of saying, all this must be the effect of fire, while fire was never known to produce any thing similar, how superior the candid exclamation of a celebrated Genevan philosopher, *quelles mysteres!* Let us push the necessary consequences of the supposed fire: Is it at all reconcilable with the minutely laminated appearance of many strata, especially of the schistic kind? Are there not, in almost every stratum, bodies which, to have been fused, would have required a heat capable of changing the whole stratum into one mass of glass?

Are there not many stones, *e. g.* quartz, nay entire strata, which by fire are rendered brittle, and fall to pieces, instead of hardening; some of which would perhaps dissipate ere they could be fused? In a word, to establish this theory, almost every known law of fusion must be trampled under foot by *pressure*.

Veins and fissures in strata, the author says, can only be the consequence of fusion; why not of simple exsiccation? In numberless instances, do we not see them produced merely by exposure to the air? As to those fissures being always in proportion to the consolidation of the stratum, which however we will venture to say is by no means the case, it is equally accountable on the one supposition as on the other.

We next follow the theorist to the *elevation of the strata*. It is a beautiful trait in this system, to make the same

cause produce two grand effects; but truth must be consulted rather than what to us might appear most simple.

The immense pressure, which formerly was to operate in preventing the evolution of any aeriform fluid when marble was to be fused, is now overlooked when the Alps and Andes are to be reared, and the expansive power of heat is allowed to be inconceivable. The Doctor certainly cannot mean that the mountains of our globe were raised to their present height solely by the expansion of the solid matter which they contain; it must have been by the force of steam, or of some elastic fluid. Consequently cavities must have been left beneath, nearly equal to the bulk of the matter raised. Are we to suppose then, that the water of the ocean was carefully excluded from the cavities? if not, it must have rushed in, and, of consequence, the skeleton, or residuum of the former continent, now worn down to nearly a level with the deep, instead of being drowned by the rising of the new one, would again, by the retreat of the water, emerge to a considerable height. This difficulty has not been attended to; but no wonder that, in the arduous task of raising a world, such things should be disregarded.

The *irregular position of strata*, their *breaks*, *flexures*, &c. are given as an argument for this elevation by fire; and no doubt, in many cases, we cannot otherwise account for them; but let it be considered, that these are not so universal as has been supposed. Many of the largest mountains are formed of regular concentric strata; those of Jura, Saussure compares to a pack of cards bent to a ridge. The highest central mountains of the Alps are of strata parallel to the chain, and to each other. The strata mentioned by M. Voigt, in your last Number, are in the same manner applied exactly to the contour of the original mountain. Every instance, in a word, favours, and has led to the idea, that the strata

ta, on whose formation we can reason, have been originally formed, not at all by a mere horizontal deposition, but wherever a nucleus was found they incrust it on all sides, as by a sort of crystallization.

The hypothesis of *mineral veins* is totally gratuitous; and the idea of a *central fire* from which they proceed, without the shadow of evidence, is fit only for a theologian of the 12th century, at a loss where to place his hell.

*Volcanoes* are next mentioned as a proof of the internal heat; but it is now the common belief of those who have examined volcanoes, that they extend to no great depth, and probably not to any considerable distance; all agree that they are merely local. That they have their uses in the economy of the globe, is certain; but that they act as spiracles to give a vent to the central fire till it be necessary to raise new continents, is a mere supposition; there is this objection to it besides, that the intervention of some powers is necessary to plug up these vents, and confine the heat when the supposed fire is to act in forming a new world. A great flaw this in a theory whose beauty is to account for every thing by natural laws.

The *Derbyshire toadstone*, the *Scotch rubin*, &c. are perhaps at present the most puzzling to the naturalist who wishes to determine their origin. Their perfect similarity to lavas in substance, and the manner of their situation, on the one hand; the veins of spar, &c. which they contain, and the absence of pumice, cinders, &c. on the other, suspend his judgment, and have left a number of philosophers undetermined. Most probably that found among secondary strata, as in Derbyshire, and in the coal and lime countries of Scotland, is the effect of fusion; but much the greater part, which constitutes the base of entire countries, and is placed in nearly vertical strata, has never undergone the operation of fire, and it is indeed found generally with fewer

heterogeneous parts in its substance than the other. Granting the fusion of the toadstone, does it not rather argue against the Doctor's theory? does it not seem to indicate that, in whatever circumstances subterraneous fire operates, it is only with certain materials that it can form a lava, or these only it can bring into a state of fusion? the other strata, therefore, have never been fused.

But allowing *our* whin to have been fused, it is certainly wrong to conclude from thence, that it has undergone the same action of fire in other places, where perhaps it is never seen in such circumstances as it is with us; and still more to reason from our country on the formation of all Europe, and of all the world. Saussure met with it in no such circumstances among the Alps. M. Voigt mentions no such thing in his Letters. I know no foreign writer who has observed it abroad.

So much for the principal parts of this theory; let us now take a view of the *great outline altogether*. What hath it taught us? Had any one said, that fire raised all our mountains, we would answer, It may be so; earthquakes are the only things we know capable of doing it; yet, after all, we have no certainty: men never saw a mountain formed, except those made by volcanoes, which are of a nature totally different from others. Had the same, or another person, told us, that all our strata had been in fusion, he would likely not have been credited. But, admitting both assertions, what have we learned? The very things which a theory of the earth ought to teach, are passed over in silence. Why are the highest, oldest mountains mostly of granite? Why are they generally succeeded in a sort of regular order by those of other kinds? Why of the same aerated calcareous earth have we marble in some places, chalk in others? Why, in one place a gem, elsewhere of the same materials, have we left only a clay?

Why

Why particular alternations, or successions of strata in particular countries? Why the dip, so uniform in many, so varied in some places? Why petrifications and impressions, animal and vegetable, peculiar to some strata? Why certain substances only found in certain strata, tho' of a nature totally different from that which contains them, *e.g.* the flints in chalk? In short, every information which one would naturally expect from a theory of the earth, is lost more completely here, than in any of the former; every thing is swallowed up in fusion, or blown to pieces by expansion. A theory should not only account for what has been known, but should at once point out conclusions that were unperceived before. The one under consideration does this indeed by the lump: all that we see is the effect of fire; every thing that can hereafter be found, may, in the same manner, be accounted for: but, being able to say this, are we one whit wiser than we were? Had the whole been given out as a pretty thought, an apperçue, it might have passed so; but to receive it as a theory, or to suppose it founded on a physical demonstration, would be to stop the mouth of inquiry.

Such *long strides*, as have been taken from one conclusion to another of this demonstration, are a likely enough way to *eternity*; we are prepared, therefore, for the grand corollary with which the Doctor concludes, *viz.* that in our earth, as a habitable world, there is—no vestige of a beginning—no prospect of an end. Upon this, as a detached point, we have but two ways of reasoning, from *analogy*, and from *observation*.

*Analogy* teacheth us, that as there is a constant succession in every thing, individuals of every kind must perish; the animal, the plant (if there is any distinction betwixt a plant and an animal) must die, that room may be made for another. Can we extend this to the earth? not without extreme caution. Were we Ptolemæ-

ans, then our world would appear so grand an object in nature, that it might be supposed, like the base of all, to continue for ever. But, considered as astronomy now shews it, an infinitely small part, so to speak, of the universe, we drop our notions of its importance, we find it relatively no more than the most trifling insect. Shall it remain for ever?

*Observation* too, short as the life and annals of man are, has furnished some things that seem to limit its period. If it can be proved, that now it is in a state materially different from what it was formerly in, this must go a great way, and we have facts little short of such a proof. That most of our present land has been under water is evident, that such another continent existed before, as our own, is doubtful. The immense mountains of calcareous stone, placed near the primitive Alps of the globe, supposing this stone to be from the exuvæ of shell-fish, seem to show that that race had once occupied a much larger proportion in the economy of nature than it now does. Our petrifications show that formerly there existed many species, perhaps genera, of animals, now to all appearance extinct. The bones of the elephant, crocodile, &c. found fossil in the North of Europe, and in America, where these animals have long ceased to exist, seem clearly to indicate a total change of climate, temperature, and inhabitants, in a great part of the globe. All these are symptoms of something analogous to the stages of increase, perfection, and decay, common to every being with which we are acquainted. But future astronomical observations must *determine* the matter.

Every theory of the earth hitherto given, appears to me, Sir, more or less liable to *two great objections*. One is, from an excess of generalization, accounting for too many things by *one cause*. Buffon ascribed too much to water, or at least to simple deposition.

Dr Hutton has done the same by fire. Having a strong propensity to account for every thing, and being acquainted with but a few of nature's agents and ways, we are obliged to give to each more than is its due, and will rather do this than wait till observation or experiment have set us right. It was thus the mechanical philosophers, justly proud of the astonishing discoveries they had made in the inanimate world, began to carry their rules into living systems, as if they had been only hydraulic machines. Electricity was thus stretched, soon after the discovery of its amazing effects, and thought adequate to the solution of all difficulties.

Another capital objection to these theories is, that *every one* has founded his own on what he himself has observed, most commonly on that *part of a country* in which he himself has resided, and has afterwards most illogically argued from a part to the whole. This was a great defect in Whitehurst's theory. It was thus M. Voigt formed his opinion. This will, in a word, be found at the bottom of all. Buffon's, and the present one, may indeed, be applied to every place; but where and how founded, let every one judge. While this principle prevails, the Alps and the Cordilleras are the places where most truth is likely to be met with; *ceteris paribus*, therefore, more may be expected from the Ge-

nevan philosophers than from others just now; yet neither De Luc nor Saussure, from what they saw, have ever entertained a surmise that any of the Alpine strata had been in fusion.

At present, Sir, and for a long time hence, it would be better to point out our ignorance, than to frame hypotheses; to collect facts would be still better. The field is wide; the end is a great one. In some future period man may be dignified with the discovery; at present, it is far remote. Let the path be steadily pursued: one sure step is a great deal. Truth can never be affected by prejudice or superstition. When ascertained, it must be truth, how much soever it may differ from common religious tenets, or from philosophical fancies. The *Antepodes* must be believed in spite of decrees and anathemas; and a *vacuum*, in spite of *nature's abhorrence*. What the prosecution of this subject of the earth's formation may at last lead to, we cannot say. Though one could not help smiling at the man who would offer to him the Mosaic account as a complete system of cosmology, yet as to the attempts hitherto made at a better, we may say,

Cedite scriptores—  
Nescio quid majus nascitur *genesis*.

I am, Sir,  
Yours, &c.

G—D—

*An Account of a Book lately published in France, called Memoires de M. Goldoni, &c. written by himself. 3 vols. 8vo.*

THE name of Goldoni is celebrated over all Europe. He undertook with success, to reform the theatre of his native country, and no dramatic author of our age has shewn such amazing fecundity of invention. In a single year (1750) he composed sixteen pieces, that were all represented on the theatre of St Ange at Venice. This immense exertion for a long time affected his health; but he

had come under engagements to the Public, which he resolved to fulfill. The sum-total of his works amounts to one hundred and fifty comedies, in verse as well as in prose. He has seen eighteen editions of his theatre. He has distinguished himself by an excellent sentimental comedy, in the French language, called *Le Bourru Bienfaisant*. Few authors have travelled more, or written so much as Goldoni; and he alone is

equal



equal to the task of communicating a certain and compleat idea of his character, adventures, and writings. Of this he seems to have been persuaded, which has engaged him to publish these Memoirs of his life. He was born at Venice in 1707, and is consequently at present in his eighty-first year. While he remained in Italy, his life was subject to great vicissitudes. We find him, year after year, changing the place of his abode, harrassed and ill-requited, but never to be driven from his taste for dramatic composition. In the number of his adventures are some that would have made a figure in the *Roman comique* of Scarron: he is, however a little too prolix in the detail of his college exploits. What we are much indebted to him for, are the accounts we have of certain events of public importance, such as the battle of Parma in 1733, at which he was present.

The first part of his Memoirs comprehends an abridgment of his life from his birth to the reformation of the theatre in Italy, of which he was the principal author. The second part contains the history of all his plays, the secret circumstances that furnished him with the subject of them, their various successs, the squabbles that attended their representation, &c. But the greater part is taken up with an analysis of each particular piece. The author has even translated three or four entire scenes; and it is to be wished that he had translated more of the principal ones in his best pieces, for the benefit of those who are not in possession of his Theatre, or who are not versed in the Italian language.

The third and last part is taken up with what has happened to the author since his establishment in France, where he is now fixed. There he has found repose, tranquillity, and independence; and he repays them with every testimony of gratitude and attachment.

The *Moliere of Italy*, has this in common with the *Moliere of France*,

that both, after having compleated their studies, disappointed the views of their parents, and, drawn aside by irresistible inclination, associated themselves with comedians, and, for a while led an ambulatory life. But Goldoni followed the troop only in quality of author.

He was born of a respectable family, and was educated with great care: he first studied medicine, then jurisprudence, and was admitted to the profession of the law at Venice, which he exercised there for some time, but quitted that city to avoid a marriage that would have ruined him. From this time he renounced Cujas and Bartholus for Plautus and Terence; and his genius for comedy began to shew itself. He was soon applied to by various companies, and the success of his pieces on almost all the theatres of Italy, quickly procured him a very brilliant reputation. His comedy of the *Fils d'Arlequin perdu et retrouvé* made the Italian company at Paris anxiously wish to persuade Goldoni to come to France, that by his pieces they might re-establish the sinking fame of their theatre. They accordingly made the proposal to him, which he willingly accepted, and he is now settled at Paris for the remainder of his life.

These Memoirs are written in a very sprightly style; they are full of pleasing follies, and curious anecdotes, related with much spirit and vivacity. We are at once struck with the air of simplicity, the unaffected gaiety, and the appearance of truth and good nature that run through the whole work. The adventures related in the two first volumes are certainly not very important: these contain accounts of his youthful follies, and quarrels with his family, of his imprudent behaviour, and of the distress it involved him in. They inform us of his amours with the nymphs of the theatre, of their infidelities to him, and of his squabbles with the comedians; they likewise contain an account of his journeys and rambles over the different cities of

Italy,

Italy, with a few words, and but a few, on the manners and customs of the people; extracts from his pieces, and the circumstances that suggested the idea of them, with their good or ill success. These trifles are exceedingly set off, however, by a very sprightly, ingenious, and agreeable manner of relating them. We every where discover the dramatic poet, supremely master of the art of dialogue, and who has the talent of making an exquisite scene out of nothing. But what perhaps does most honour to Goldoni is, that the whole history of his life displays an excellent heart, an upright and honest mind, with a gentle disposition devoid of rancour or envy. It exhibits an amiable philosopher, but little susceptible of the violent passions; who can bear with the weaknesses of some, and who can support the wickedness, the envy, the ingratitude and treachery of others, as infirmities and diseases incident to their nature. Tho' often counteracted in his views, often persecuted by men, and deceived by the women, he never grows peevish and complains. When talking of his misfortunes, he affects no peculiar eloquence or energy: very different in this respect from some of our modern writers, who would have lost half their reputation if they had wanted injustice to deplore, enemies to combat, or calumnies to refute.

Thus far in general of the plan and execution of this work; we shall now be more particular, and present our readers with some specimens of it.

Goldoni sometimes takes occasion to make us acquainted with the peculiar customs of his country. One of these is called the *Sibyllone*, a very singular literary amusement.

Thy *Sibyllone*, or great Sibyl, is a child of ten or twelve years of age, who is placed in an elevated chair. Any person of the company proposes a question to him, and the child immediately answers at random in a single word. This word, which is the

oracle of the Sibyl, coming from the mouth of a child, and pronounced without consideration or reflection, is generally devoid of common sense; but on one side of the tribunal sits an academician, who is to maintain that the child has answered with propriety, and for this purpose he sets himself to explain and interpret the oracle.

"To shew the reader, says M. Goldoni, the boldness and versatility of an Italian imagination, I shall here relate a question, the answer, and its interpretation, of which I was a witness.

"The querist, who was a stranger like myself, intreated the Sibyll to have the goodness to tell him *how it happens that women have the talent of pleasing more generally and more easily than men?*" The Sibyll, as the whole response, pronounced the word *straw*, and the interpreter immediately getting up, and addressing himself to the author of the question, maintained that the oracle could neither have been more decisive nor more satisfactory.

"This learned academician, who was an Abbé of about forty years of age, big and fat, with a sonorous and agreeable tone of voice, spoke for three quarters of an hour. He first gave an analysis of the plants that are remarkable for levity, and proved that straw surpasses every other in fragility: from straw he passed to women; he ran over with as much volubility as accuracy, a kind of anatomical description of the human body. He investigated the source of tears in both sexes. He shewed the delicacy of the fibres in the one, and their rigidity and resistance in the other. He then concluded, by paying a very flattering compliment to the ladies who were present, and attributed the prerogatives of sensibility to superior delicacy; but he spoke not a word, says Goldoni, of tears at command.

"I confess, that this man astonished me. It is impossible to employ more ingenuity, more erudition, more pre-

cision in the discussion of a subject which did not admit of them."

These Memoirs likewise contain some pleasant anecdotes agreeably told. Among the rest is the account of a visit which Goldoni had the honour of making to the Pope, to whom he was introduced, by special grace, in his own chamber.

"This Venetian Pontiff, whom I had the honour of knowing in his episcopal city of Padua, and whose exaltation had been celebrated by my muse, gave me the most gracious reception. He discoursed me for three quarters of an hour, on the subject of his nephews and nieces, and was charmed with the news which I had in my power to give him of them.

"His Holiness at length rung the little bell that stood on his table; this was a signal for my departure. As I withdrew I made abundance of reverences and acknowledgments; but the holy father seemed to be unsatisfied; he agitated his feet and hands, he coughed, he looked at me, but said nothing. What stupidity had seized me! Enchanted, and wholly engrossed with the honour that was done me, I had forgot to kiss the venerable feet of the successor of St Peter. At last, however, I recovered from my distraction, and prostrated myself before him. The gracious Clement XIII. loaded me with benedictions; and I took my leave, mortified with my own forgetfulness, and charmed with his condescension."

The author informs us of a circumstance which shews us that the rage for French fashions is as prevalent in Italy as in the other countries of Europe.

"At the beginning of every season, there is exhibited at Venice, says he, in a street named *La Mercerie*, a female figure in high dress, called the *Doll of France*; this is the model by which the women are to dress themselves during that season, and any extravagance is elegant, provided it be authorised by this original. The Venetians

are not less fond of change and variety than those of France. Tailors and milliners, and traffickers in modes, take advantage of this taste; and if France does not furnish fashions in sufficient variety, there are work-people at Venice who have fancy enough to invent changes of dress for the Doll."

Comedy in Italy, though its conceptions were truly dramatic, employed characters and customs by no means natural: this made the man of taste, who looks for deception at the theatre, and who, without truth, admits no illusion, to be severe and even unjust in his judgment of the Italian stage.

These characters were called the four masks of the Italian comedy. Perhaps the reader will not be displeased to hear Goldoni's own account of the origin, employment, and effects of these four masks.

"The stage, which has always been a favourite amusement with polished nations, shared the fate of the arts and sciences; and was buried in the ruins of the empire and in the fall of letters.

"The germ of comedy, tho' buried, did not, however, perish in the fruitful bosom of the Italians. Those who first endeavoured to revive it, as they could not find, in an age of ignorance, authors of ability to furnish them with plays, had the boldness of themselves to compose plans, to distribute them into acts and scenes, and to fill them up, extempore, with the discourse, the thoughts, and the pleasantries that had been agreed upon among themselves.

"Those who could read (and these were neither the great nor the rich) found that, in the comedies of Plautus and Terence, there were always fathers who were made dupes, sons who were dissipated and debauched, daughters in love, servants who were knaves, and maids who took bribes: and as they travelled over the different provinces of Italy, they drew the characters

ters of their fathers at Venice and Bologna, of their servants at Bergamo, of their lovers, their love-sick maids and waiting-women, in the states of Rome and of Tuscany.

"In proof of this, we must not expect written authorities, for we are talking of a period when no body wrote. But my assertion is proved by this, that Pantaloon was always a Venetian, the Doctor was always a Bolognese, the Brighella and the Harlequin always of Bergamo. From these places, therefore, the players drew the characters of those personages that are called the four masks of the Italian comedy.

"What I have just now asserted is not altogether my own supposition; for I am in possession of a manuscript of the fifteenth century, in good preservation and bound in parchment, which contains one hundred and twenty subjects, or sketches of Italian pieces, called *Comedies of Art*; in these the principal personages are *Pantaloon*, a Venetian merchant; the *Doctor*, a lawyer of Bologna; *Brighella* and *Harlequin*, two servants of Bergamo; the one a cunning knave, the other a clown. Their antiquity, and the long possession they kept of the Italian stage, are proofs of their origin."

M. Goldoni afterwards shews that the model of Pantaloon the merchant was taken at Venice, because that city then carried on the richest and most extensive commerce in Italy, and his theatrical dress is exactly that of those times.

The Lawyer was made a Bolognese on account of the university then established at Bologna. His costume is the ancient dress of the University and of the Bolognese bar. A tradition, universally received in Italy, informs us, that the mask with which his forehead and nose are covered took its rise from a wine mark on the face of a celebrated lawyer of that time.

Lastly, Brighella and Harlequin were taken from the Bergamese, be-

cause the first was represented as exceedingly artful and cunning, while the other was extremely stupid and a simpleton: these two extremes, says M. Goldoni, being to be found only among the people at Bergamo. The costume of Harlequin represents the dress of a poor wretch who gathers whatever he can find to patch his cloaths, without regarding the colour or the stuff: and the hare's tail which adorns his cap is to this day commonly worn by the peasants at Bergamo.

The mask not only annihilated all expression of the passions and affections of the person, but the necessity of casting in the same mould four of the principal characters in every comedy, restrained the fancy of the poet, which ought to be employed in exhibiting on the stage every turning and winding of the human heart, and in exposing all the follies of civilized life.

M. Goldoni, being endowed with a true taste and native genius for the drama, being conscious of his powers, and possessing a thorough knowledge of his art and of the human heart, refused to submit to a system as humiliating to genius as repugnant to reason, and he ventured to introduce a reformation equally difficult and laudable. As he meant to represent only such sentiments as are natural, he did not think it necessary that they should be concealed under an artificial countenance; and, as each of his personages had a peculiar character, he meant also that each should have his natural physiognomy. It may easily be supposed that the *servum pecus* of Horace would instantly rise up against him. When prejudices are deeply rooted, the happiest innovation has always the air of a kind of profanation. The amateurs protected the masks, but the reformer answered his detractors only by producing excellent comedies both for sentiment and plot; the pleasure he afforded his countrymen was the only art he employed; and at last the success of his works established that

of his system, which is now generally adopted by all the Italian poets.

It is certainly very extraordinary to see a stranger at the age of fifty-three arriving in France, but superficially acquainted with the language of the country, and venturing, in the space of nine years, to compose a piece for the first theatre of the nation. This, however, Goldoni performed, and the French taste happily coinciding with his particular genius, he produced his comedy of the *Bourru Bienfaisant*, which may be considered as his master-piece, and it is still acted with the greatest approbation. It will not perhaps be unentertaining to hear the author's own account of what passed at its first representation.

"I was concealed, says he, behind the scenes, in a place where I could see nothing, but where I could listen to the actors, and hear the applause of the audience. I walked backwards and forwards during the whole time of the representation, quickening my pace when the situations were busy and required vivacity; and treading softly and slowly at the scenes of interest or of passion. I felt myself content with the performance of the actors, and echoed the plaudits of the spectators.

"When the piece was finished, I heard a clapping of hands and shouts that continually increased. M. Dauberval at last came to me; this was the gentleman who was to conduct me to Fontainebleau. I imagined he was about to set off, and wanted me. No such thing. Come along, says he, Monsieur, you must be shewn.—Shewn! to whom?—To the audience, who are calling for you.—No, no, my friend, let us instantly depart, I cannot support—But now appear M. le Kain and M. Brizard, who take me by the arm, and drag me on the stage.

"I have seen authors support such a ceremony with courage. I was not accustomed to it. In Italy authors are not called upon the stage to re-

ceive compliments. I did not conceive how a man could tacitly say to the audience, *here I am, Gentlemen, give me your applause.*

"After having supported, for a few seconds, a situation to me the most singular and most irksome, I retired; and as I went towards the carriage that was waiting for me, I found numbers of people that had assembled to see me. I knew no body, but followed my guide and entered the carriage, where I found my wife and my nephew already seated. The success of my piece made them weep for joy, while the history of my apparition on the stage made them almost burst with laughing."

After the success of the *Bourru Bienfaisant*, M. Goldoni, as he says, reposed for some time under his laurels: but yielding at last to the solicitations of his friends, and his own self-love, he casts about for a new character, and lights on the *Avare Fastueux*, an original perfectly in nature, and of whom society affords numberless examples. The piece was destined for the theatre of Fontainebleau; but, on account of the indisposition of M. Preville, it could not be performed till the eve of the king's departure from that place. The *Avare Fastueux* was coldly received; and the author, without appealing from the judgment of the court to the tribunal of the public, immediately withdrew his comedy. In these Memoirs he gives an ample account of it, with some of its best scenes; and as, from these, we must be convinced that the piece had great merit, perhaps it owed its fall to circumstances, or to indifferent acting. In general, characters, such as that of the *Avare Fastueux*, formed of two contending passions, are not striking or forcible enough for the multitude; it requires a very intimate acquaintance with the human heart to perceive the delicate shades and nice discriminations that enter the picture of such a character.

3dly, **T**HE popular tradition here referred to, 'tis the story of Castor and Pollux. They are said to have been the sons of Læda, and brothers of Helen; the one mortal, the other immortal. At the death of Castor, who was mortal, Pollux obtained leave of his father Jupiter, to share with him his immortality. "This story," says our author, "is thought to be an astronomical allegory: and, if Castor and Pollux were allegorical personages, what was Helen? If Helen was also an allegorical person, what occasioned the Trojan war?" But, I would again ask, may not the history of Castor and Pollux be partly allegorical, partly real? The adventures of Hercules, of Cadmus, of Theseus, and of most of the gods and heroes of Greece appear to be compositions of this kind. The early history of almost every nation contains many similar characters and stories. But, where it is possible to distinguish between them, we ought to beware of confounding the allegorical with the real. The brothers of Helen may have been adventurers in the Argo; but when we are told of their alternate life and death, the consequence of their strong fraternal affection, we will naturally think of the meteors which bear their names. But neither the beauty nor virtue of Helen have raised her to the rank of a divinity, or given her a place among the stars. She occupies an humbler sphere, and figures only in real history. At the time of the Trojan war, men were no longer so lucky as their ancestors had been, in meeting new deities by every mountain, grove, or stream. They began also to be less disposed to deify their friends and benefactors. Yet they still continued to commemorate the actions, and to sing the praises of those heroes, gods, and demi-gods, whom their ancestors had taught them

to worship. Hence, before Homer, we find scarce any thing but allegory and fable; stories which we know not when to believe, and when to reject as incredible. But with Homer a new æra seems to commence. If he gives us tales and allegories, these are the inventions of other times. When men had united in society, had invented some of the useful arts, and had acquired some knowledge of nature, that wonder, fear, and ignorance, which had been so active in creating divinities, ceased to operate with the same force on their minds. Hence we find in Homer a series of probable and consistent events; his theology and mythology being the invention of an earlier age. Thus the story of Castor and Pollux, when carefully examined, affords no evidence against the authority of Homer. With regard to the Argonautic expedition, Homer's chronology differs from that which has been observed by some other writers; but he is, at least, of equal authority with them, and consistent with himself.

Herodotus, in the course of his travels, made every possible inquiry, preparatory to the writing of his history. He seems to have asked the Egyptian priests concerning Helen; not from a disbelief of Homer's relation, but in order to obtain all possible information concerning the Trojan war. And this was evidently his duty as an historian. But it will be readily acknowledged, that if Herodotus had not been misled by the fond veneration which the Greeks entertained for the learning and antiquity of the Egyptians, he must have regarded the authority of Homer as far preferable to that of an Egyptian priest, in regard to the affairs of Greece. At the time when Thucydides wrote, the office of poetry, in Greece, was no longer what it had originally been. We find that, among

among all nations to whose history we have access, poetry was the first species of literary composition. The earliest uses of poetry have been to perpetuate the glory of the warrior, and to diffuse the wisdom of the sage. The poet feels not then the necessity of singling fictitious persons and events. His page is then sacred to truth : or, if he record fictions, these are only the dreams of superstition and enthusiasm ; which with him and his contemporaries bear the character of solemn truths. But other species of composition arise, and the province of poetry becomes gradually more limited. The orator, the legislator, and the historian, learn to express themselves in prose. Fiction and fable are now assigned to the poet : and with these he still labours to attract the attention, and to charm the hearts of mankind. Thucydides, therefore, writing at a period when the proper province of poetry was held to be fiction, naturally expresses himself with caution, when he makes use of poetical authority. He knew that Homer's veracity was not generally questioned ; but he thought it became him, as an historian and a philosopher, to be cautious in referring to the authority of a poet ; not reflecting that poetry is, at a certain period, the genuine language of history, Pausanias, observing with what disrespect Herodotus and Thucydides had treated Homer's veracity, naturally takes notice of that, as the Essayist mentions, when he himself professes to regard Homer as worthy of credit. Neither, therefore, the story of Castor and Pollux, nor the sentiments of Herodotus, Thucydides, and Pausanias, of which our author takes advantage, are such as to weaken or destroy the authority of Homer's relation.

Having now, I hope, obviated those arguments against the credit of the great poet which the author of the dissertation has adduced, from the circumstances of the age which Homer

celebrates, from the general character of the Greeks, and from the sentiments which their great historians seem to have entertained concerning Homer's veracity ; I shall next proceed to consider the probability and consistency of the several parts of the poet's relation, against which our author cavils.

He acknowledges himself to have derived considerable assistance, in his attack on Homer, from Dio Chrysostomus, a Greek sophist, who lived in the time of Trajan, and employed himself, among other studies, both in illustrating Homer's beauties as a poet, and in contesting his authority as an historian. From Dio, indeed, in his reasonings on the inconsistency of Homer's story, he draws not only arguments, but also facts ; though Dio quotes, in support of those facts, no writer prior to the blind Ionian bard, or cotemporary with him. This sophist, like the rest of the profession, wandered through Greece and Asia, maintaining paradoxes, and delivering lectures to all who would praise and pay him. Arriving, in the course of his peregrinations, at a town in Phrygia, situated nearly where ancient Troy had stood ; he very ingeniously contrived to recommend himself to the inhabitants of that town, by maintaining, that Troy had never been taken or destroyed by the Greeks. He knew that truth was not here so requisite as plausibility, and ingenuity, and wit. The sophists and rhetoricians of his age had often declaimed upon more ridiculous topics. It was not so much their province to tell and to defend the truth, as to say what could be said against it.

Such is the character of him who has furnished the author of the dissertation with those weapons which he brandishes so furiously against Homer.

Paris, no doubt, must have been extremely nice in his taste for beauty, who could not be satisfied without traversing the Ionian sea for a mistress.

But

But if we will not allow Venus to have directed his choice, and assisted him in gaining Helen; may we not conjecture that, in some piratical expedition, making an inroad on the coast of Sparta, he was so fortunate as to carry off this inestimable prize? The situation of Troy naturally caused its inhabitants to turn their attention to navigation. In the early history of navigation, we find its first object to have been, among all nations, piracy, rather than commerce. As savage tribes seldom have long peaceful intercourse with each other, we may believe, that their natural ferocity and the love of plunder will actuate them, as well when they traverse the sea as when they range over the earth. We find that Agamemnon and Achilles took care also to get possession of some lovely captives for their amusement, soon after their arrival in Phrygia. Had Homer told us a long story of Paris travelling to a Grecian court as a competitor with many other suitors for the affections of the charming Helen while yet a maid, we might with good reason suspect the truth of his narration; because such an adventure would appear inconsistent with the manners of the age. But when we are informed that he stole her off, though married to a Grecian prince, we immediately recognize those savage times in which the law of nations is unknown or unobserved. Paris might sail to Greece, with a design to revenge the injuries which his nation and family had suffered from the Grecian Hercules. The remembrance of his aunt Hecione, would be a sufficient inducement to him to carry off, by fraud or force, the queen of Menelaus, even though her beauty had been less alluring. When the author of the dissertation urges the impossibility of Paris carrying off Helen, together with her attendants and wealth, from the inland town of Lacedemon, he seems to think rather of some gallant Irishman eloping with an English hei-

ress, than of the manners, circumstances, and adventures of the heroic age of Greece.

It is by no means surprising that the Trojans refused to deliver Helen to the Greeks. The mutual hostilities which appear to have long prevailed between Greece and Asia, the influence of Paris and Priam, the disposition of Helen, and the ferocity of a barbarous age, are sufficient to account for this. As life is short and uncertain, and all the children of men must die at one period or another; I must confess, that I can perceive no reason to suspect Homer of falsehood, when he tells us, that Castor and Pollux had died between the time of Helen's elopement with Paris, and the expedition of the Greeks to Troy. But our author seems to think, that it was exceedingly selfish and absurd in those heroes to depart from life at a time when their sister was among a strange people, and in the embraces of a ravisher.

Ten years elapsed before the Greeks sailed for Asia Minor to revenge the injuries of Menelaus, and to regain the lovely Helen. Many circumstances, unknown to us, may have contributed to retain them so long from that expedition. Perhaps the unfortunate husband could not, at first, engage his subjects and neighbours to espouse his cause. To build a thousand ships would be, to a people whom we cannot suppose to have been very dexterous or ingenious ship-carpenters, a work of no inconsiderable labour or time. An army composed of the subjects of many different princes, and of the inhabitants of several different islands and divisions of the Grecian continent, could scarcely be assembled all at once. There appears, therefore, no shocking improbability in their suffering the amorous Paris to enjoy his mistress undisturbed for the space of ten years.

Helen appears to have been at least forty, when Troy was taken; and the author of the dissertation is seriously



seriously of opinion, that whatever a lady may have been at fifteen, at forty she can be no longer beautiful. Nay, he would even persuade us, that this fair Grecian's beauty must have been "on the wane," as he elegantly expresses himself, so early as at the beginning of the Trojan war. Alas ! is it impossible for good nature, good hours, and the arms of the man the loves, to preserve a lady's beauty from decay till the age of forty ? Poor beauty ! what a fading flower ! But as the charms of many a maid have been immortalized in song, why may we not suppose Homer to have preserved the beauty of Helen a few years longer than it would otherwise have lasted ? Or, though the virgin-bloom of fifteen may be different from the matron beauty of forty, yet we may reasonably allow one of the most beautiful women whom the world has ever seen to have been capable, even at the age of forty, to move the admiration of the aged Priam and his venerable counsellors. "But can the siege of Troy have lasted ten years ?" Yes, ten years ; for, as Rome rose more beautiful and better fortified after being destroyed by the Gauls ; as London acquired greater regularity, magnificence, and elegance in its buildings, in consequence of the great fire of 1666 ; so Troy, after being levelled with the ground by Hercules, was rebuilt, and fortified in such a manner as to secure its inhabitants almost from every danger.

And, when the Trojans were fortified in such a manner, were so numerous and so brave, can we be surprised that they were able to withstand all the valour and military skill of the Greeks for ten years ; when we consider, besides, that the Greeks had wasted their strength by attacking the neighbouring nations, and were weakened by discord and sedition ? But why should we doubt that the Greeks at length prevailed ? many of their heroes, indeed, were slain before Troy. But when Epaminondas, and when

Wolfe fell, their armies were victorious. Virgil, who flourished at a time when the numbers and elevated language of poetry were insufficient to charm mankind, without the aid of fiction, may, indeed, be supposed to have misrepresented the circumstances of the taking of Troy ; but shall we refuse to believe Homer, who wrote in an age when the poet and the historian were one ? "Did Ulysses, Agamemnon, and Diomedes, conquer only to be exiled, or to be dethroned and murdered ? Surely their toils and their victories merited a better reward." But after being so long absent from their country and dominions, and after losing their bravest soldiers, and most faithful subjects before Troy, were not their fortunes such as might be naturally expected ? Did the European monarchs, whose piety moved them to join the Crusades, find, at their return from the East, either their wealth increased, or their power rendered more absolute ? Such of the Trojans as could make their escape, might be expected to see the avenging Greeks, and their ruined country. Antenor and Æneas, with a few followers, arrived in Italy. Small were their first establishments there ; but they gradually rose to wealth and power.

I flatter myself that all those particulars in Homer's story, which I have attempted to vindicate against the cavils of the author of the dissertation, now appear probable and consistent. If this is accomplished, we can no longer have any difficulty to agree with Homer, notwithstanding all that Chryseïmus and his worthy friend have advanced, that the wife of Menelaus was carried off by Paris, and that Troy was taken by the Greeks.

Perhaps, to the learned and sensible reader, this subject may appear unworthy of such laborious discussion. It would, indeed, be difficult to prove the dignity or importance of the subject. Notwithstanding all our toils

and

and inquiries, obscurity and mystery must ever pervade that early period of Grecian history. But wherever sophistry erects her standard, let truth and reason boldly advance to level it with the ground. As we would haste to expel an hostile force from the barrenest spot in the British dominions, so let the lovers of literature and the friends of truth, firmly resist—even the smallest encroachments of scepticism and sophistry. However feeble

and inaccurate the arguments which I have adduced, yet I cannot avoid thinking, that, when viewed in comparison with those of the Dissertator, they carry some plausibility. I shall rejoice, however, if some person, capable of more acute reasoning, and more profound research, shall bravely accomplish what even I have ventured to attempt.

Edinburgh.

RHENO.

*Certificate of the Services of Saint Anthony in a Portuguese Regiment.*

By W. Colligan, Esq\*.

IN all Catholic countries there is not a kingdom, a province, a town, a parish, nor even an individual, especially in Spain and this country (Portugal), who has not each his tutelary Saint, Angel, or Guardian, to whom he recommends himself and his concerns. In like manner, there is not a regiment which has not long ago put itself under the protection of some particular saint, as their devotion or attachments dictate to them. For example, one regiment, about a hundred years ago, took St Anthony of Lisbon for its patron and protector, who, soon after, received a captain's commission in the same, and has received the appointments regularly ever since. These are employed, as well as two-pence per month, paid by every individual of the regiment, in saying a stated number of masses for the souls of all those of it who die—in celebrating the festival of the Saint—in supporting the chaplains—adorning the chapel, and defraying other incidental charges, under the inspection of an officer the regiment appoints for that purpose. This post of Superintendent for St Anthony, the Major, who is a noble (fidalgo) and a blockhead, has occupied with great zeal and devotion for some years past, and has never

since ceased teasing the court with memorials and certificates of services in favour of St Anthony, that he might be promoted to the rank of Aggregate Major in the regiment. The late minister always laughed heartily at such memorials, and threw them among his waste paper, declaring, it was only another method of robbing the King of so much more money per month, to be employed in supporting idle priests, processions, and superstitions. But the present pious Queen and her ministers have taken the affair in a serious light, and have promoted St Anthony for the encouragement of superstition.

The Colonel of the regiment shewed us a bundle of papers folded together, which, when he had untied and spread out, consisted of above fifty certificates, signed by different persons of the regiment. These certificates were stitched together, like a pamphlet in folio, and were stuffed with narratives of miracles which St Anthony had performed at the requests of different persons—He had restored a very favourite lap-dog to the Major's lady, which had been stolen from her, and which she had despaired of ever seeing again, till her Father Director desired her to importune

tune St Anthony, which she had not done for above two days, when the dog was brought back to her! He also saved a poor foldier, who called upon him when drowning, as he passed a deep river, by miraculously throwing a rope in his way! Another had recovered from the small-pox, by thinking on St Anthony, and this after the rattle was in his throat, and he had been given over by the Surgeon-Major of the regiment! In short, another certificate related, that a drummer of the regiment, named John, or Joao Ivo Alegre, being in bed with his wife, and their child sleeping between them, when he waked in the morning found a large snake (which had crept in under the door of their hat) in bed with them, sucking his wife's breast, while she was fast asleep, with its tail in the mouth of the child, who was sucking it very contentedly: at sight of such an extraordinary appearance, the drummer immediately invoked St Anthony, who inspired him with presence of mind and courage, sufficient to seize at once the head and tail of the serpent, by this time overloaded with the quantity of milk he had sucked; and setting a foot upon each, secured him from doing them any mischief, till with his hanger, which lay at his bed's head, he cut off the animal's head, and mangled it so as to prevent it from hurting them. Thus the man, wife, and child, had a miraculous escape!

Amidst such a multifarious collection of crude absurdities, Mr Bagot said he would not take up any more time, than by reading the Major's own certificate, which served as a crown and confirmation to all the others, and to establish St Anthony's character as a man of honour and a good foldier; and, as such, recommending him to her Majesty, as a person every way deserving her royal attention, in what regards his promotion in the army. This certificate was drawn out in a fine hand, sealed at bottom with an enormous large seal of the Major's

arms. For your information, I subjoin here a translation of the certificate the Colonel read to us, which I obtained as a piece too precious to be lost, or overlooked. It is as near as the idioms of the two languages will permit, which in formal deeds and writings are considerably different; but in its manner and form exactly resembles all those passed in this country, which, as well as in Spain, are numberless, no manner of public business, lawsuits, &c. being carried on without them, as those who are at all acquainted with the language and customs of Portugal can readily attest. The translation runs as follows:

' Don Hercules Antonio Carlos  
' Luiz Joseph Maria de Albuquerque  
' e Araujo de Magalhaens Homem,  
' Nobleman of her Majesty's House-  
' hold, Knight of the sacred Order of  
' St John of Jerusalem, and of the  
' most illustrious military Order of  
' Christ, Lord of the Districts and  
' Towns of Moncarapacho and Terra-  
' gudo, hereditary Alcaide Mor of the  
' city of Faro, and Major of the Re-  
' giment of Infantry of the city of  
' Lagos, in this kingdom of Algarve,  
' for her Most Faithful Majesty, whom  
' God long preserve, &c. &c. &c.

' I attest and certify, to all who  
' shall see these presents, written out  
' by my command, and signed at the  
' bottom with my sign-manual, with  
' the broad seal of my arms close by  
' my said signature, and a little to the  
' left of it, that the Lord St Anthony,  
' otherwise the great St Anthony of  
' Lisbon, (commonly and falsely call-  
' ed of Padua) has been enlisted, and  
' had a place in this regiment ever  
' since the 24th of January, of the  
' year of our Lord Jesus Christ, 1668,  
' as will appear more particularly be-  
' low: I farther attest, that the fifty-  
' nine within certificates, numbered  
' from unity up to the number 59, and  
' with the cypher of my name set close  
' by each number, do contain and com-  
' prehend a true and faithful relation

of the miracles and other eminent services the said St Anthony has, at different times, rendered to and performed in this regiment, in consequence of his having a place in it; wherein, besides many other incontestible evidences, I am confirmed, by having conversed with many of the parties now alive who received these services from the said Saint: That, therefore, to doubt of the veracity of these miracles, is as heinous a crime against the Holy Ghost, as to doubt any of the dogmas of our holy faith, or of the miracles of Christ himself, the evidences whereof are not so strong and convincing as those in the present instance before us, and by which our blessed Saviour's own words are fulfilled, when he told his disciples, that "after me shall come those who shall do greater works than I have done," which prophecy clearly pointed to our great St Anthony.

I do farther certify, upon my word of honour, as a Nobleman, a Knight, and a Catholic Christian, (as with God's grace I am) what hereunder follows:

That having read over and perused attentively all the papers, note-books, and registers of our regiment, ever since its first formation, and having carefully copied out of the said papers every thing relating to the above-named St Anthony, it is *de verbo ad verbum* what follows here: for the truth of which I refer to the said books and papers, lodged in the archives of our regiment.

That on the 24th of January

1688, by order of his Majesty Don Pedro Second, (whom God has in glory) then Prince Regent of the Kingdom of Portugal, directed to the Viceroy of this kingdom of Algarve, was St Anthony enlisted as a private soldier in this regiment of Infantry of Lagos, when it was first formed by command of the same Prince; and of such enlistment of St Anthony there was a register formed, which now exists in the First Volume of the Register-book of the Regiment, fol. 143. ver. and wherein he gave for his caution and surety \* the Queen of Angels, who became answerable that he would not desert his colours, but behave always like a good soldier in the regiment. And thus did the Saint continue to serve and do duty as a private in the regiment, till September the 12th 1683, on which day the same Prince Regent became King of Portugal, by the decease of his brother Don Affonso the Sixth; and on the same day his Majesty promoted St Anthony to the rank of Captain in the regiment, for having, a short time before, valiantly put himself at the head of a detachment of the regiment, which was marching from Jurumenha to the garrison of Olivença, both in the province of the Alentejo, and beat off a strong body of Castilians, four times the number of said detachment, which body had been set in ambush for them, with the intention of carrying them all prisoners to Badajoz, the enemy having, by their spies, obtained information of their march.

I do

\* The method of recruiting the army in Spain and Portugal, is totally different from what is practised in England: each of the provinces is divided into districts, and the Civil Magistrate of every district is obliged to furnish the number of recruits allotted him, whenever called upon by Government; and such recruits must be the sons of merchants, tradesmen, peasants, labourers, &c. &c. inhabitants of their district: and the father, brother, some relation, or other sufficient person, is made responsible for each recruit, that he shall behave well, and not desert his colours; and if he does, that person is obliged to find another man to serve in his place, for whom he must also be answerable. Thus, in the text, Saint Anthony gives the Virgin Mary for his security, as being the most responsible person he could offer to answer for his good behaviour.

I do farther certify, that in all the above papers and registers, there is not any note of St Anthony of bad behaviour or irregularity, committed by him, nor of his having ever been flogged, imprisoned, or any way punished by his officers, while private in the regiment: That, during the whole time he has been a captain, now near a hundred years, he has constantly done his duty with the greatest alacrity, at the head of his company, upon all occasions, in peace and war, and as such has been seen by his soldiers, times without number, as they are all ready to testify; and in every other respect has always behaved like a gentleman and an officer: and on all the above-mentioned accounts, I hold him most worthy and deserving of the rank of Aggregate-Major to our regiment, and of every other honour, grace, or favour, her Majesty shall be graciously pleased to bestow upon him. In testimony whereof, I have hereto signed my name, this 25th day of March, of the year of our Lord Jesus Christ, 1777.

(L. S.) 'MAGALHAENS HOMEM.'

You will be apt to imagine the above is only caricature; but I must request you to give me credit when I assure you, I have mentioned nothing but literal and sober matter of fact; neither is any business, either here or in Spain, treated with more gravity and seriousness; nor is it at all surprising, if they act, as I have every reason to believe they do, *de bonne foi*. The opinion so prevalent in England, and which is supported by many grave polemic authors of a certain way of thinking, (who, before they write, ought in common prudence to be better informed) is evidently false; I mean, when they assert, that the clergy in Catholic countries know better things, and keep the people in ignorance, only to have them the more in their power; at least I will answer for it, that the greatest part of the clergy of Spain and here, are upright in their intentions, and think they are discharging the duties of their office, and, if mistaken, are the first dupes in these countries; in which case, it is not surprising that they lead astray the people committed to their care.

*A Letter, containing Observations on the London Cries.*

S I R,

I AM sorry to observe, that since the days of the Spectator, no attempt has been made to reduce the *London Cries* to some order—They still remain in a most unmusical confusion, for want of some person to superintend them, and to deliver out to the people their proper cries *in score*, that they may not injure our ears as they do at present, by their horrid screaming. This is much to the reproach of an age so musically inclined as the present, and I wish to rouse in the public an attention to a subject which they must daily hear on both sides of their head.

The great errors which have crept into our system of *Cries*, are principally these; the same music is often applied to different words—and, secondly, we have often a great many words set to music, so improper, that the "sound is not an echo to the sense"—not to speak of a great deal of music by the first mistresses of the Billingsgate academy, to which there are no words at all, and *vice versa*, a great quantity of words without music, as any one may be convinced of, by listening to the cries of the venders of fish.

I have said, that the same music is often applied to different words—There

is a man under my window at this moment, who cries *potatoes* to the self-same tune that I remember when *cherries* were in season—and it was but yesterday a woman invited the public to purchase *shrimps*, to a tune which has invariably been applied to *water-cod*—as to *spinnage* and *muffins*, I have heard them so often chaunted in D, that I defy any man to know which is which.

*Matches*, too, have been transposed to the key of *perrinwinkles*, and the cadence which should fall upon *rare* is now placed upon *smelts* and *mackerel*. One could scarcely suppose such absurdities in London, at a time when every barber's boy whistles Italian operas, and even the footmen belonging to the Nobility give you *water parted*—at the box-doors—There is another instance just occurred in *radishes*—Every body knows that the *bravura* part is on the words *twenty a penny*, but they swell these notes, and *shake* upon *radishes*.—Qds life, Sir, we have no ears, else we could not hear such barbarous transpositions, which must be done by people totally unacquainted with the gamut. You may think lightly of this matter, Sir, but my family shall starve ere I will buy potatoes in the *treble cliff*, or allow them to eat a sallad that has been cried in *flats*.

*Soot, ho!* I will still allow to be in *alt*; the situation of our chimneys justifies this; but certainly *dust* ought to be an octave lower, although it is notorious, that the unmusical rascals frequently go as high as G, and that without any *shake*. Is it not clear, that dust should be shaken?

Of *water-creffes*, I must own the cry has a most pleasing melancholy, which I would not part with for the slipshant triple tune in which we are solicited to purchase cabbage plants—In *sallad*, the repetition has a good effect—*Fine sallad, and fine young sallad*, with a shake on the last syllable of *sallad*, is according to the true principles of music, as it ends in an *apoggiatura*.

*Hot Cross-Buns*—although they occur but once a-year, are cried to a tune which has nothing of that majesty which should accompany sacred music—There is a slur upon *hot* which destroys the effect; and, indeed, gives the whole a very irreverent sound.—*New Cheese*, I have to observe, has not been set to music, and is therefore usually sung as a second part to *radishes*, but the concords are not always perfect—Duets are rarely well performed, when there is no other accompaniments than the wheels of a barrow.

As I would not wish to insinuate that all our cries are objectionable, I must allow that *ground-ivy* is one of the most excellent pieces of music we have—I question much if ever Handel composed, or Mara sung, any thing like it. What renders it more beautiful is, that it is a *rondeau*, a very pleasing and popular species of air—The repetition of the word *ground-ivy*, both before and after the *Come buy my*—has a very fine effect; or, as the critics would say, it is impressive and brilliant.

But, while I allow the merit of this very natural and popular composition, what shall I say to *cucumbers*? The original tune is entirely forgotten, and a sort of Irish lilt is substituted for the original. But although I object to this tune by itself, I am persuaded that those who admire the sublime thunder of a chorus will be highly gratified by a chorus of cucumber-women in a narrow street.—I have often listened to it, when it took my attention from every thing else.

*Fresh salmon* is objectionable both on account of the words and the music.—The music was originally part of the celebrated water piece, but they have mangled it so, that the composer himself could not recognize the original air.—Besides some use the word *dainty*, and some *delicate* to the same notes, which occasions an unpleasant semi-quaver. Indeed, in general, the words *delicate* might be as well left out.

Little

Little or nothing of the *bravura* has been attempted in our cries, if we except the *rolypolys*; green peas is a very fine instance of this species of composition; I know of nothing in any of our Operas which goes beyond it; it is to be regretted peas don't last all the year.

But to go over all the cries, Sir, in one letter is not possible, else I could easily prove that we are as much degenerated in this kind of music, as we are improved in every other—the barrel-organ men have debauched our fish and garden-stuff women; for indeed how can a woman, be she ever so good a singer, listen to their play-house-tunes, and whip her ass along at the same time? It cannot be done, Sir; people who have nice ears, are easiest disturbed by sounds; and how can one give the elegant melody of *Windsor beans*, and listen at the same time to *God save the King*.

I hope, Sir, the few hints I have here offered will not be disagreeable.

—This is a musical age, and our great improvements have attracted the notice and the company of foreigners, and it much becomes us to reform the present barbarous system of cries—We can hear a concert, Sir, but now and then; the cries assail our ears at all the hours of the day. I am, Sir, your's,

JOEL COLLIER, jun.

P. S. If any scheme is set on foot for the valuable purposes I mention; I beg farther to intimate, that I have lately composed a set of appropriate airs for each article, from foot at seven in the morning, to hot ginger-bread at ten at night—also a set of tunes for the watchmen in much better time than they at present perforce.—These I shall be happy to submit to any Committee of *Musical Cognoscenti*, that may be appointed—If not, I shall print them by subscription, at half a guinea the sett. J. C. jun. to be heard of at the 'Change, Billingsgate, or the market Covent-Garden, any morning.

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*Authentic Relation of the heroic Magnanimity with which the Bramin Rajah Nunducomar suffered. Written by Mr Macraby (the Sheriff) who attended him.*

**H**EARING that some persons had supposed Mahraja Nunducomar would make an address to the people at his execution, I have committed to writing the following minutes of what passed both on that occasion, and also upon my paying him a visit in prison the preceding evening, while both are fresh in my remembrance.

Friday evening, the 4th of August, upon my entering his apartment in the jail, he arose and saluted me in his usual manner: after we were both seated, he spoke with great ease, and such seeming unconcern, that I really doubted whether he was sensible of his approaching fate. I therefore bid the interpreter inform

him, that I was come to shew him this last mark of respect, and to assure him, that every attention should be given the next morning which could afford him comfort on so melancholy an occasion; that I was deeply concerned that the duties of my office made me of necessity a party in it; but that I would attend to the last to see that every desire he had should be gratified; that his own palanquin and his own servants should attend him, and that such of his friends, who I understood were to be present, should be protected. He replied, that he was obliged to me for this visit, that he thanked me for all my favours, and intreated me to continue it to his family; that fate was not

not to be resisted, and put his finger to his forehead—‘ God’s will must be done.’ He desired I would present his respects and compliments to the General, Colonel Monson, and Mr Francis, and pray for their protection of Raja Gourda’s; that they would please to look upon him now as the head of the Bramins. His composure was wonderful; not a sigh escaped him; nor the smallest alteration of voice or countenance, tho’ I understood he had not many hours before taken a solemn and affectionate leave of his son-in-law Roy Radichum. I found myself so much second to him in firmness, that I could stay no longer. Going down stairs, the jailor informed me, that since the departure of his friends, he had been writing notes, and looking at accounts, in his usual way. I began now to apprehend, that he had taken his resolution, and fully expected that he would be found dead in the morning; but on Saturday the 5th, at seven, I was informed that every thing was in readiness at the jail for the execution. I came there about half an hour past seven. The howlings and lamentations of the poor, wretched people, who were taking their last leave of him, are not to be described, I have hardly recovered the first shock, while I write this, above three hours afterwards. As soon as he heard I was arrived, he came down into the yard, and joined me in the jailor’s apartment. There was no lingering about him; no affected delay. He came cheerfully into the room, made the usual Salaam, but would not sit till I took a chair near him. Seeing somebody, I forgot who, look at a watch, he got up, and said he was ready, and immediately turning to three Bramins, who were to attend and take care of his body, he embraced them all closely; but without the least mark of melancholy or depression on his part, while they were

in agonies of grief and despair. I then looked at my own watch, told him the hour I had mentioned was not arrived, that it wanted above a quarter of eight, but that I should wait his own time, and that I would not rise from my seat without a motion from him. Upon its being recommended to him, that at the place of execution he would give some signal when he had done with this world, he said he would speak. We sat about a quarter of an hour longer, during which he addressed himself more than once to me;—mentioned Rajah Gourda’s, the General, Colonel Monson and Mr Francis, but without any seeming anxiety: The rest of the time, I believe, he passed in prayer; his lips and tongue moving, and his beads hanging upon his hand. He then looked to me and arose, spoke to some of the servants of the jail, telling them, that any thing he might have omitted, Rajah Gourda’s would take care of; then walked cheerfully to the gate, and seated himself in his Palanquin, looking around him with perfect unconcern. As the Deputy Sheriff and I followed, we could make no observation upon his deportment, till we all arrived at the place of execution. The croud there was very great; but not the least appearance of a riot. The Raja sat in his Palanquin upon the bearers’ shoulders, and looked around at first with some attention. I did not observe the smallest discomposure in his countenance or manner at the sight of the gallows, or any of the ceremonies passing about it. He asked for the Bramins, who were not come up, and shewed some earnestness, as if he apprehended the execution might take place before their arrival. I took that opportunity of assuring him, I will wait his own time, ‘ it was early in the day, and there was no hurry,’ the Bramins soon after, appearing, I offered to remove the officers,



officers, thinking that he might have something to say in private, but he made a motion not to do it, and said, he had only a few words to remind them of what he had said concerning Rajah Gourda's, and the care of his Zenana. He spoke to me, and desired that the men might be taken care of, as they were to take charge of his body, which he desired repeatedly might not be touched by any of the by-standers; but he seemed not in the least alarmed or discomposed at the crowd around him.—There was some delay in the necessary preparations, and from the awkwardness of the people, he was no way desirous of protracting the business, but repeatedly told me he was ready. Upon my asking him, if he had any more friends he wished to see, he answered he had many, but this was not a place nor an occasion to look for them. Did he apprehend their might be any present, who could not get up for the crowd? He mentioned one, whose name was called; but he immediately said, 'it was of no consequence, probably he had not come.' He then desired me to remember him to General Clavering, Colonel Monson, and Mr Francis, and looked with the greatest composure. When he was not engaged in conversation, he lay back in the palanquin, moving his lips and tongue as before. I then caused him to be asked about the signal he was to make, which could not be done by speaking, on account of the noise of the crowd. He said he would make a motion with his hand, and when it was represented to him, that it would be necessary for his hands to be tied, in order to prevent any involuntary motion, and I recommended his making a motion with his foot, he said he would. Nothing now remained except the last painful ceremony. I ordered his palanquin to be brought close under the gallows, but he chose to walk, which he did more erect than I have generally seen him. At the foot of the steps, which lead to the stage, he put his hands behind him to be tied with a handkerchief, looking around at the same time with the utmost unconcern. Some difficulties arising about the cloth which should be tied over his face, he told the people, that it must not be done by one of us. I presented to him a subaltern Sepoy officer, who is a Bramin, and came forward with his handkerchief in his hand, but the Rajah pointed to a servant of his own, who was lying prostrate at his feet, and beckoned him to do it. He had some weakness in his feet, which added to the confinement of his hands, made him mount the steps with difficulty. But he shewed not the least reluctance, scrambling rather forward to get up. He then stood erect on the stage, while I examined his countenance as steadfastly as I could till the cloth covered it, to see if I could observe the smallest symptom of fear or alarm, but there was not a trace of it. My own spirits sunk, and I stepped into my palanquin, but before I was well seated, he had given the signal, and the stage was removed. I could observe, when I was a little recovered, that his arms lay back in the same position, in which I saw them first tied, nor could I perceive any contortion of that side of his mouth and face which were visible. In a word, his steadiness, composure, and resolution throughout the whole of this melancholy transaction, were equal to any examples of fortitude I have ever read or heard of. The body was taken down after hanging the usual time, and delivered to the Bramins for burning.\*

*To the Printer.*

S I R,

**T**HE very extraordinary genius and first-rate wit of the late Mr Sterne have rendered his name and his works so famous, and his imitators have been so numerous, that I apprehend any information concerning him or his writings will be acceptable. The following letter was written to a friend of mine by one of his acquaintance, in answer to some queries proposed by the former, concerning Mr Sterne. It relates to the first two vols. only of his *Life of Tristram Shandy*, as the other was not published at that time. The gentleman did not then chuse to put his name to it, and my friend not having taken any memorandum of it, does not recollect who his correspondent was.

You may, however, Sir, be assured that the letter is genuine, and that the facts mentioned in it are to be depended on. Your's, &c.

*April 10. 1788.*

C.

*April 15. 1760.*

**I**NDEED, my dear Sir, your letter was quite a surprise to me. I had heard that Mr Shandy had engaged the attention of the gay part of the world; but when a gentleman of your active and useful turn can find time for so many inquiries about him, I see it is not only by the idle and the gay, that he is read and admired, but by the busy and the serious: nay, common fame says, but common fame is a great liar, that it is not only a Duke and an Earl, and a new-made Bishop, who are contending for the honour of being godfather to his dear child Tristram, but that men and women too, of all ranks and denominations, are caressing the father, and providing flattering bits for the bantling.

In answer to your inquiries, I have sat down to write a longer letter than usual, to tell you all I know about him and the design of his book. I think

it was some time in June last that he shewed me his papers, more than would make four such volumes as those two he has published, and we sat up a whole night together reading them. I thought I discovered a vein of humour which must take with readers of taste, but I took the liberty to point out some gross allusions which I apprehended would be a matter of just offence, and especially when coming from a clergyman, as they would betray forgetfulness of his character. He observed, that an attention to his character would damp his fire, and check the flow of his humour; and that if he went on and hoped to be read, he must not look at his band or his cassock. I told him, that an over attention to his character might perhaps have that effect; but that there was no occasion for him to think all the time he was writing his book, that he was writing sermons; that it was no difficult matter to avoid the dirtiness of Swift on the one hand, and the looseness of Rabelais on the other; and that if he sttered in the middle course, he might not only make it a very entertaining, but a very instructive and useful book; and on that plan I said all I could to encourage him to come out with a volume or two in the Winter.

At this time he was haunted with doubts and fears of its not taking. He did not, however, think fit to follow my advice; yet when the two volumes came out, I wrote a paper or two by way of recommending them, and particularly pointed to Yorick, Trim reading the sermon, and such parts as I was most pleased with myself.

If any apology can be made for his gross allusions and *double entendres*, it is, that his design is to take in all ranks and professions, and to laugh them out of their absurdities. If you should ask him, why he begins his *hero* nine months before he was born?

his

his answer would be, That he might exhibit some character inimitably ridiculous, without going out of his way, and which he could not introduce with propriety, had he begun them later. But as he intends to produce him somewhere in the 3d or 4th volume, we will hope, if he does not keep him too long in the nursery, his future scenes will be less offensive. Old women indeed there are of both sexes whom even Uncle Toby can neither entertain nor instruct, and yet we all have hobby horses of our own. The misfortune is, we are not content to ride them quietly ourselves, but are forcing every body that comes in our way, to get up behind. Is not intolerance the worst part of Popery? What pity it is, that many a zealous Protestant should be a staunch Papist without knowing it!

The design, as I have said, is to take in all ranks and professions. A system of education is to be exhibited, and thoroughly discussed; for forming his future hero, I have recommended a private tutor, and named no less a person than the great and learned Dr W——: Polemical Divines are to come in for a slap. An allegory has been run up on the writers on the book of Job. The Doctor is the Devil who smote him from head to foot, and G——y P——ts and Ch——ow his miserable comforters. A groupe of mighty champions in literature is convened at Shandy-hall. Uncle Toby and the Corporal are thorns in the private tutor's side, and operate upon him as they did on Dr Slop at reading the sermon. All this for poor Job's sake, whilst an Irish Bishop, a quondam acquaintance of Sterne's, who has written on the same subject, and loves dearly to be in a croud, is to come uninvited and introduce himself.

So much for the book, now for the man. I have reason to think that he meant to sketch out his own character in that of Yorick, and indeed in some

parts of it I think there is a striking likeness, but I do not know so much of him as to be able to say how far it is kept up. The gentlemen in or about York will not allow of any likeness at all in the best parts of it; whether his jokes and his jibes may not be felt by any of his neighbours, and make them unwilling to acknowledge a likeness, would be hard to say; certain, however, it is, that he has never, as far as I can find, been very acceptable to the grave and serious. It is probable too he might give offence to a very numerous party, when he was a Curate, and just setting out; for he told me, that he wrote a weekly paper in support of the Whigs during the long canvas for the great contested election of this county, and that he owed his preferment to that paper—so acceptable was it to the then Archbishop.

From that time, he says, he has hardly written any thing till about two years ago; when a squabble breaking out at York, about opening a patent and putting in a new life, he sided with the Dean and his friends, and tried to throw the laugh on the other party, by writing the History of an old Watchcoat; but the affair being compromised, he was desired not to publish it. About 500 copies were printed off, and all committed to the flames, but three or four, he said, one of which I read, and having some little knowledge of his *Dramatis Personæ*, was highly entertained by seeing them in the light he had put them. This was a real disappointment to him, he felt it, and it was to this disappointment that the world is indebted for Tristram Shandy. For till he had finished his Watchcoat, he says, he hardly knew that he could write at all, much less with humour, so as to make his reader laugh. But it is my own opinion, that he is yet a stranger to his own genius, or at least that he mistakes his forte. He is ambitious of appearing in his fool's coat, but he

is more himself, and his powers are much stronger, I think, in describing the tender passions, as in Yorick, Uncle Toby, and the Fly, and in making up the quarrel between old Mr Shandy and Uncle Toby.

I can say nothing to the report you have heard about Mrs Sterne; the few times I have seen her she was all life and spirits, too much so, I thought. He told me, in a letter last Christmas, that his wife had lost her senses by a stroke of the palsy; that the sight of the mother in that condition had thrown his poor child into a fever; and that in the midst of these afflictions, it was a strange incident that his ludicrous book should be printed off; but there was a stranger still behind,

which was, that every sentence of it had been conceived and written under the greatest heaviness of heart, arising from some hints the poor creature had dropped of her apprehensions; and that in her illness he had found in her pocket-book.

"Jan. 1st, *Le dernier de ma vie, hélas!*"

Thus, my dear Sir, I have been as particular as I well can, and have given you as ample an account both of the man and the design of his book as you can reasonable expect from a person, who, bating a few letters, has not conversed more than three or four days with this very eccentric genius.

Your's, &c.

Since the Letter from Mr Hume to Sir John Pringle was printed, (vid. p. 340.) the following has appeared in a London Paper, in which the same Letter was inserted. As we have been enabled to vouch for the authenticity of the former, it becomes of some importance to have the facts contained in it either confirmed or confuted. It would therefore be very obliging, if any person, well acquainted with the private history of the last of the Stuart race, would favour us with any remarks on it, and particularly with an impartial account of the circumstances attending his embarkation for Scotland. There may have been some foundation for the anecdote of Helvetius; though the fact may turn out neither so humiliating to the dignity of a Prince, nor so derogatory to the personal character of the subject of these Letters.

S I R,

HAVING lately read in your paper a supposed letter from David Hume, Esq; to Sir John Pringle, containing a most malicious calumny on the memory of the late unfortunate Charles Stuart (commonly called the Pretender) I could not help reflecting on the singular fate of that unhappy prince, and of most of his family, who were not only doomed while alive to feel the iron hand of adversity, but whose ashes with unrelenting severity have been raked up from the grave by the envenomed claw of faction. The authors of such illiberal falsehoods probably have in view to flatter the living by traducing the dead; but they are little acquainted with the generosity

and candor of the present possessor of of the British throne, who imagine that he can be pleased with detraction, or that, even if true, it could afford him any satisfaction to be told, that the unhappy man, whose ancestors had forfeited the crown of these realms by their vices and follies, had been a wretch destitute of every virtue; and that the grandson of the brave Sobieski, and immediate descendant of the gallant Henry IV. had been a dastardly coward. That he was born with superior talents or abilities, there is no great reason to suppose; that he was a man of strong passions, and a violent temper, is pretty generally allowed; and that for many years he had

given

given himself up entirely to his bottle, is universally known. But that he was deficient in personal courage, or in spirit, is contradicted by every part of his conduct, and every action of his life. That he was tied, and carried on board a ship to set out on his expedition to Scotland, is a story equally destitute of probability as of truth. What is mentioned of Helvetius is equally false. The elder Helvetius was dead before the time mentioned \*, and his son was then too young to have had a house in Paris. Besides, can it be credited that Charles, who had so many tried and attached friends

there, should trust his safety, and give his confidence to a young man whom he knew only by report? I could point out other inconsistencies equally glaring in the letter in question; but these are sufficient to convince any reasonable mind, that the whole is a base forgery—false, not only as to the subject, but likewise to the supposed author, who had too great a regard to truth and justice, to have given birth to so malevolent a fabrication †. *Amicus Plato, amicus Socrates, sed major amica* VERITAS.

London, May 11,  
1788.

### *An Essay on Comic Painting †:*

VARIOUS have been the opinions respecting the cause of laughter; I mean that species arising from the contemplation of some ludicrous idea or object presented to the mental or corporal eye. Mr Hobbs attributed it to a supposed consciousness of superiority in the laughter to the object laughed at. Hutchison seems to think that it is occasioned by a contrast or opposition of dignity and meanness; and Dr Beattie says, “that quality in things, which makes them provoke that pleasant emotion of sentiment, whereof laughter is the external sign, is an uncommon mixture of relation and contrariety, exhibited or supposed to be united in the same assemblage. And again, (adds he) if it be asked whether such a mixture will always provoke laughter? my answer is, It will always, or for the most part, excite the risible emotion; unless when the perception of it is attended with some emotion of greater authority.”

This system clearly points out a very simple though general rule, applicable to all compositions of the ludicrous kind in painting—a rule comprized in these few words: Let the employments

and properties or qualities of all the objects be incompatible; that is, let every person and thing represented, be employed in that office or business, for which by age, size, profession, construction, or some other accident, they are totally unfit. And if the persons ridiculed are also guilty of any trifling breach of morality or propriety, the effect will be the more complete, and will stand the test of criticism. I say trifling, for great crimes excite indignation, and tend to make us groan rather than laugh. Thus a cowardly soldier; a deaf musician, a bandy-legged dancing-master; a corpulent or gouty running footman; an antiquated fop or coquet, a methodist in a brothel, a drunken justice making a riot, or a tailor on a managed horse; are all ludicrous objects; and if the methodist has his pocket picked, or is stripped, the justice is drawn with a broken head, and the tailor appears just falling off into the kennel, we consider it as a kind of poetical justice, or due punishment; for their acting out of their proper spheres: though in representing these kinds of accident, care should be taken to shew, that the sufferers are not great-

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\* This is a mistake. He died in 1755. ED.

† See Note p. 340.

‡ From a new pamphlet, entitled, *Rules for drawing Caricatures*.

ly hurt, otherwise it ceases to become ludicrous; as few persons will laugh at a broken arm, or a fractured skull; this is an oversight of which the managers of our theatres are sometimes guilty in their pantomimical representations; where, among the tricks put upon the doctor and Pierrot by Harlequin, I have seen such a bloody head given to the clown, by a supposed kick of the statue of a horse, that many of the spectators, particularly those of the fair sex, have expressed great horror at the sight.

Of all the different artists who have attempted this style of painting, Hogarth and Coypel seem to have been the most successful; the works of the first stand unrivalled for invention, expression, and diversity of characters. The ludicrous performances of Coypel are confined to the history of Don Quixote. Most of the Dutch painters in this walk of painting, have mistaken indecency, nastiness, and brutality, for wit and humour.

On examining divers of Hogarth's designs, we find he strongly adopted the principle here laid down. For example, let us consider the Prison Scene in the *Rake's Progress*. How incompatible is it for a man who possesses wings, and the art of flying, to be detained within the walls of a goal! and equally contradictory is the idea of one suffering imprisonment for the non-payment of his own debts, who has the secret of discharging those of the nation!

In the four times of the day, what can be more truly consonant with these principles, than the scene near Islington, where in the sultry heat of Summer, a number of fat citizens are crowded together in a small room, by the side of a dusty road, smoaking their pipes, in order to enjoy the refreshment of country air? In the gate of Calais, how finely does the fat friar's person and enthusiastic admiration of the huge sirloin, mark that sensuality so incompatible with his profession;

the fundamental principles of which dictate abstinence and mortification? In that admirable comic print, the Enraged Musician, the humour lies solely in the incompatible situation of the son of Apollo, whose ear, trained to melodious and harmonic sounds, is thereby rendered extremely unfit to bear the tintamarre, or confusion of discordant noises with which the painter has so ludicrously and ingeniously surrounded him.

The picture of Grown Gentlemen learning to Dance, painted by Collet, was well conceived; and tho' infinitely short of Hogarth's execution, had a very pleasing effect, both on the canvas and on the stage, where it was introduced into a pantomime. In this piece every person was by form, or age, totally unfit for the part he was acting.

In addition to the rule here mentioned, there are other inferior considerations not unworthy the notice of an artist; contrast alone will sometimes produce a ludicrous effect, although nothing ridiculous exists separately in either of the subjects; for instance, suppose two men both well made, one very tall, and the other extremely short, were to walk down a street together, I will answer for it, they would not escape the jokes of the mobility, although alone either of them might have passed unnoticed. Another kind of laughable contrast, is that vulgarly styled a *Woman and her Husband*, this is a large masculine woman, and a small effeminate man; but the ridicule here chiefly arises from the incompatible; the man seeming more likely to receive protection from the woman, than to be able to afford it to her.

Anachronisms have likewise a very laughable effect. King Solomon in all his glory delineated in a tie or bow-wig, laced cravate, long ruffles, and a full-dressed suit, will always cause a smile; as would also the Siege of Jerusalem, wherein the Emperor Traus, and his aids-de-camps, should be represented in the fore-ground, dressed in great

wigs and jack boots, their horses decorated with laced furniture, holsters, and pistols : in the distance, a view of the town, amidst the fire of cannons and mortars. Our theatrical representations afford plenty of these ridiculous absurdities, where we frequently see the chamber of Cleopatra furnished with a table-clock and a harpsicord, or a piano-forte ; or the hall of Marc Antony with a large chimney garnished with muskets, blunderbusses, fowling-pieces, &c. and a picture of the taking of Porto-Bello, by the brave Admiral Vernon.

Nothing affords greater scope for ludicrous representations than the universal rage with which particular fashions of dress are followed by persons of all ranks, ages, sizes, and makes, without the least attention to their figures or stations. Habiliments also, not ridiculous in themselves, become so by being worn by improper persons, or at improper places. Thus though the full-bottomed wig adds dignity to a venerable judge, we should laugh at it on the head of a boyish counsel ; and though a tie-wig lends gravity to the appearance of a counsellor or physician, it contributes greatly to the ludicrous equipment of a mountebank, a little chimney-sweeper dancing round the May-day garland, or one of the candidates for the borough of Garret in the procession to that election : a high head, and a large hoop worn in a stage-coach, or a full-dressed suit and a sword at a horse-race, are equally objects of ridicule.

Respectable characters, unworthily employed, are objects for the ludicrous pencil. Such would be a lord mayor or an alderman in his gold chain, dancing a hornpipe ; or a serjeant at law, in his coif, band and spectacles, standing up at a reel or cottillon. Employments accidentally improper, may make a character ridiculous, and that for those very circumstances which in another situation render it respectable : thus, a military or naval officer dan-

cing a minuet with a wooden leg, exhibits a truly ludicrous appearance ; consider the same person walking or standing, and his wooden leg makes him an object of respect, as a sufferer in the cause of his country.

Besides these general subjects, there are others which, like the stage-tricks, will always ensure the suffrages of the vulgar ; among them are rational jokes, as an Irishman on horseback, carrying a heavy portmanteau on his head, to ease his horse of its weight ; a Welchman with his goat, leek, hay-boots, and long pedigree ; a Scotchman with his scrubbing-post, and a meagre Frenchman in his laced jacket and bag, having long ruffles to his sleeves, without a shirt. Of this kind are professional allusions ; a physician and apothecary are lawful game by prescription, a tailor by trade, and a mayor, alderman, or churchwarden, *ex officio*.

Vehicles, signs, utensils, and other inanimate accompaniments, may be made auxiliaries to ludicrous pictures, with great success : for example, a heavy overloaded stage-coach, dragged by four miserable jades, and dignified with the title of the Flying Coach ; the stocks serving as a prop or support to a drunken constable ; a mispelt board or sign over the gate of an academy.

Injudicious representations of sublime or serious subjects, have often unintentionally been productive of pictures highly ludicrous : of this a striking instance occurs in a history of the Bible, adorned with plates, in one of which the following text of the 7th chapter of St Matthew, verse the third, is illustrated : " And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye ? " The state of these two men is thus delineated by the artist : one of them has in his eye a compleat castle, with a moate and its appurtenances, and in the eye of the other sticks a large beam like the girder of a house.

Another picture still more ridiculous

was, it is said, to be seen not long ago in a church near Haerlem in Holland; the subject was Abraham offering up his son Isaac, where that patriarch was drawn presenting a large horse pistol, which he has just snapt at the devoted victim, kneeling on a pile of wood before him; but the catastrophe is prevented by an angel, who flying over his head, moistens the prime by a copious stream, produced in the same manner as that wherewith Gulliver extinguished the fire in the palace of the Emperor of Lilliput.

We meet with another instance of this sort of unintentionally ridiculous composition, in the Military State of the Ottoman Empire, written by the Count de Marfigli, member of the Royal Academies of Paris and Montpelier, and of the Royal Society of London.

That gentleman, desirous of conveying the idea that he had thoroughly investigated his subject, by the common metaphor of having sifted it to the bottom, his artist has endeavoured in a vignette, literally to express it by delineating that operation; and has represented the Count in a full-dressed coat, hat, and feather, tye-wig and jack-boots, shaking thro' a small sieve,

supported by a triangle, little Turkish soldiers of all denominations, many of whom appear on the ground in a confused heap; camels, horses, and their riders, cannons and cannon balls, all tumbling promiscuously one over the other. On the other side of the picture are some soldiers and periwigged officers looking on, as at an ordinary occurrence.

To conclude the instances of these accidentally ludicrous pictures, I shall just mention one, which a gentleman of veracity assured me he saw at the *Exposition des Tableaux* at Paris. The subject was the death of the late Dauphin, which the painter had treated in the manner following:—on a field bed, decorated with all those fluttering ornaments of which the French are so peculiarly fond, lay the Dauphin, pale and emaciated; by it stood the Dauphiness, weeping over him in the affected attitude of an opera dancer. She was attended by her living children; and in the clouds, hovering over them, were the Duke of Burgundy, their deceased son, and two embryos, the product of as many miscarriages; the angel duke was quite naked, except that the order of the Saint Esprit was thrown cross his shoulders.

*The following Allegory lately made its Appearance in a Philadelphia News-Paper and is said to come from the Pen of the celebrated Doctor Franklin.*

**I**N a dream, I thought myself in a solitary temple. I saw a kind of phantom coming towards me, but as he drew near, his form expanded and became more than human; his robe hung majestically down to his feet; six wings whiter than snow, whose extremities were edged with gold, covered a part of his body: then I saw him quit his material substance, which he had put on not to terrify me; his body was of all the colours in the rainbow. He took me by the hair, and I was sensible I was travelling in the æ-

therial plains without any dread, with the rapidity of an arrow sent from a bow drawn by a supple and nervous arm.

A thousand glowing orbs rolled beneath me: but I could only cast a rapid glance on all those globes distinguished by the striking colours with which they are diversified.

I now suddenly perceived so beautiful, so flourishing, so fertile a country, that I conceived a strong desire to alight upon it. My wishes were instantly gratified; I felt myself gently

landed



landed on its surface, where I was surrounded by a balmy atmosphere. I found myself reposed at the dawn, on the soft verdant-grass. I stretched out my arms, in token of gratitude, to my celestial guide, who pointed to a resplendant sun, towards which swiftly rising, he disappeared in the luminous body.

I rose, and imagined myself to be transported into the garden of Eden. Every thing transported my soul with soft tranquillity. The most profound peace covered this new globe; nature was ravishing and incorruptible here, and a delicious freshness expanded my sense to extacy; a sweet odour accompanied the air I breathed; my heart, which beat with an unusual power, was, immersed in a sea of rapture; while pleasure, like a pure and immortal light, penetrated the inmost recesses of my soul.

The inhabitants of this happy country came to meet me; and after saluting me, they took me by the hand. Their noble countenances inspired confidence and respect; innocence and happiness were depicted in their looks; they often lifted their eyes towards Heaven, and as often uttered a name which I afterwards knew to be that of the Eternal, while their cheeks were moistened with the tears of gratitude.

I experienced great emotion while I conversed with these sublime beings. They poured out their hearts with the most sincere tenderness; and the voice of reason, most majestic, and no less melting, was, at the same time, conveyed to my enraptured ear.

I soon perceived this abode was totally different from that which I had left. A divine impulse made me fly into their arms;—I bowed my knees to them; but being raised up in the most endearing manner, I was pressed to the bosoms that inclosed such excellent hearts, and I conceived a presentiment of celestial amity, of that amity which united their souls, and formed the greatest portion of their felicity.

The Angel of darkness, with all his

artifice, was never able to discover the entrance into this world!—Notwithstanding his ever-watchful malice, he never found out the means to spread his poison over this happy globe. Anger, envy, and pride, were there unknown; the happiness of one appeared the happiness of all! an ecstatic transport incessantly elevating their souls at the sight of the magnificent and bountiful Hand that collected over their heads the most astonishing prodigies of the creation.

The lovely morning, with her humid sabbion wings, distilled the pearly dew from the thrubs and flowers, and the rays of the rising sun multiplied the most enchanting colours, when I perceived a wood embellished by the opening dawn.

The youth of both sexes there sent forth hymns of adoration towards heaven, and were filled at the same time with the grandeur and majesty of God, which rolled almost visibly over their heads; for in this world of innocence, he vouchsafed to manifest himself by means unknown to our weak understandings.

All things announced his august presence; the serenity of the air, the dyes of the flowers, the brilliancy of the insects, a kind of universal sensibility spread over all beings, and which vivified bodies that seemed the least susceptible of it; every thing bore the appearance of sentiment, and the birds stopped in the midst of their flight, as if attentive to the affecting modulations of their voices.

But no pencil can express the ravishing countenance of the young beauties whose bosoms breathed love. Who can describe that love of which we have not any idea, that love for which we have no name, that love, the lot of pure intelligent beings, Divine love, which they only can conceive and feel? The tongue of man, incapable, must be silent!—The remembrance of this enchanting place suspends at this moment all the faculties of my soul.

The sun was rising—the pencil falls

from my hand.—Oh, Thomson, never did your Muse feel such a fun!—What a world, and what magnificent order! I trod, with regret, on the flowery plants, endued, like that which we call sensitive, with a quick and lively feeling; they bent under my foot, only to rise with more brilliancy: the fruit gently dropped, on the first touch, from the complying branch, and had scarcely gratified the palate when the delicious sensation of its juices were felt glowing in every vein: the eye, more piercing, sparkled with uncommon lustre, the ear was more lively; the heart, which expanded itself all over nature, seemed to possess and enjoy its fertile extent: the universal enjoyment did not disturb any individual; for union multiplied their delights, and they esteemed themselves less happy in their own fruition than in the happiness of others.

This fun did not resemble the comparative paleness and weakness which illuminates our gloomy, terrestrial prison; yet the eye could bear to gaze on it, and, in a manner, plunge itself in a kind of ecstacy in its mild and pure light: it enlivened at once the sight and the understanding, and even penetrated the soul. The bodies of those fortunate persons became, as it were, transparent; while each read in his brother's heart the sentiments of affability and tenderness with which himself was affected.

There darted from the leaves of all the shrubs that the planets enlightened, a luminous matter which resembled, at a distance, all the colours of the rainbow; its orb, which was never eclipsed, was crowned with sparkling rays that the daring prism of Newton could not divide.—When this planet set, six brilliant moons floated in the atmosphere; their progression in different orbits, each night formed a new exhibition. The multitude of stars, which seem to us as if scattered by chance, were here seen in their true point of view, and the order of the

universe appeared in all its pomp and splendor.

In this happy country when a man gave way to sleep, his body, which had none of the properties of terrestrial elements, gave no opposition to the soul, but contemplated in a vision, bordering on reality, the lucid region, the throne of the Eternal, to which it was soon to be elevated. Men awoke from a light slumber without perturbation or uneasiness; enjoying futurity by a forcible sentiment of immortality, being intoxicated with the image of an approaching felicity, exceeding that which they already enjoyed.

Grief, the fatal result of the imperfect sensibility of our rude frames, was unknown to these innocent men; a light sensation warned them of the objects that could hurt them; and nature removed them from the danger, as a tender mother would gently draw her child by the hand from a pitfall.

I breathed more freely in this habitation of joy and concord; my existence became most valuable to me; but in proportion as the charms which surrounded me were lively, the greater was my sorrow when my ideas returned to the globe I had quitted. All the calamities of the human race united as in one point to overwhelm my heart, and I exclaimed piteously—“Alas! the world I inhabited formerly resembled yours; but peace, innocence, chaste pleasures soon vanished.—Why was I not born among you? What a contrast! The earth that was my sorrowful abode is incessantly filled with tears and sighs; there the smaller number oppresses the greatest; the dæmon of property infects what he touches and what he covets. Gold is there a god, and they sacrifice on his altar, love, humanity, and the most valuable virtues.

“Shudder, you that hear me! The greatest enemy man has is *man*; his chiefs are his tyrants; they make all things bend under the yoke of their pride or their caprice; the chains of oppression

ate in a manner extended from pole to pole ; a monster who assumes the masque of glory, makes lawful whatever is most horrible, violence and murder. Since the fatal invention of an inflammable powder, no mortal can say, To-morrow, I shall repose in peace ;—to-morrow the arm of despotism will not crush my head ;—to-morrow, dreadful sorrow will not grind my bones ;—to-morrow, the wailings of an useless despair, proceeding from a distressed heart, will not escape my lips, and tyranny bury me alive as in a stone coffin !

“ O, my brethren ! weep, weep over us ! We are not only surrounded with chains and executioners, but are moreover dependent on the seasons, the elements, and the meanest insects. All nature rebels against us ; and even if we subdue her, she makes us pay dearly for the benefits our labour forces from her. The bread we eat is earned by our tears and the sweat of our brow ; then greedy men come and plunder us, to squander it on their idle favourites.

“ Weep, weep with me, my brethren ! Hatred pursues us ; revenge sharpens its poniard in the dark ; calumny brands us, and even deprives us of the power of making our defence ; the object of friendship betrays our confidence, and forces us to curse this otherwise consolatory sentiment. We must live in the midst of all the strokes of wickedness, error, pride, and folly.”

Whilst my heart gave a free course to my complaints, I saw a band of shining seraphs descend from Heaven ; on which shouts of joy were immediately set forth from the whole race of these fortunate beings. As I gazed with astonishment, I was accosted by an old man, who said, “ Farewell, my friend ! the moment of our death draws near ; or rather, that of a new life. The

ministers of the God of clemency are come to take us from this earth ; we are going to dwell in a world of still greater perfection.”—“ Why, father,” said I, “ are you ; then, strangers to the agonies of death,—the anguish, the pain, the dread, which accompany us in our last moments ?”

“ Yes, my child,” he replied ; “ these angels of the Highest come at stated periods, and carry us all away, opening to us the road to a new world, of which we have an idea by the undoubted conviction of the unlimited bounty and magnificence of the Creator.”

A cheerful glow was immediately spread over their countenances ; their brows already seemed crowned with immortal splendour ; they sprang lightly from the earth in my sight ; I pressed the sacred hand of each for the last time, while with a smile they held out the other to the seraph, who had spread his wings to carry them to Heaven.

They ascended all at once, like a flock of beautiful swans, that taking flight raise themselves with majestic rapidity over the tops of our highest palaces. I gazed with sadness ; my eye followed them in the air, until their venerable heads were lost in the silver clouds, and I remained alone on this magnificent deserted land.

I perceived I was not yet fitted to dwell in it, and wished to return to this unfortunate world of expiation ; thus the animal escaped from his keeper returns, following the track of his chain, with a mild aspect, and enters his prison. Awaking, the illusion was dispelled, which it is beyond the power of my weak tongue or pen to describe in its full splendour ; but this illusion I shall for ever cherish ; and, supported by the foundation of hope, I will preserve it until death in the inmost recesses of my soul.

AS many of our readers, who have no opportunities of seeing the Literary Journals of France and Germany, may be desirous of some information concerning the state of foreign literature, we therefore propose to give occasionally, in the future Numbers of this Miscellany, a short account of the nature and character of the most respectable literary publications which appear, from time to time, on the continent. Our readers will not expect, however, under this article, a complete analysis of the publications which shall be thus announced to them: It will be enough for us to mention the name, the subject, and the general merits of such works as we may take notice of.

"M. l'Abbé Bertholon of Languedoc, already well known in the philosophical world, has lately published, at Paris, a valuable work on the *Electricity of Meteors*. His work is divided into seven parts, or sections. In his first section, he treats of the electricity of the atmosphere in general; and here he gives an account of the observations of the ancients concerning the phenomena of natural electricity; mentions those modern philosophers who first conjectured thunder to be an electrical phenomenon; and details the brilliant experiments by which the truth of that conjecture was fully ascertained. He next divides meteors into four different species, *igneous*, *aqueous*, *aerial*, and *luminous*. Each of these species forms the subject of a separate section. Under the denomination of *igneous meteors*, he considers thunder and lightning, earthquakes, the *auro-ra borealis*, falling stars, the *ignis fatuus*, and those appearances which the ancients distinguished by the names of *Helena*, and *Castor and Pollux*. Water-spouts, snow, hail, and all the various forms which vapour assumes in the air, are included under the name of *aqueous meteors*. The sec-

tion of *aerial meteors* treats of the winds in general, trade-winds, hurricanes, &c. The *luminous meteors* are, the rainbow, halo's, parrhelia, &c. In this work we have an account of all the late experiments and discoveries concerning the operation and effects of the principle of electricity; for a considerable number of which the world is indebted to the ingenuity and industry of M. l'Abbé Bertholon. The various *memoirs* which this indefatigable observer of nature formerly published on subjects connected with the knowledge of electricity, and which have been often reprinted, as well as translated into several foreign languages, gave the Public reason to regard him as highly qualified for such a work as the present; and his readers will probably acknowledge, that their hopes are not disappointed."

"M. l'Abbé Massieu has lately published the 4th, 5th, and 6th volumes of his *Translation of Lucian*. This wit, who so happily ridiculed the religion, the vices, the follies, and sometimes even the learning and the virtues of the ancients, is not unworthy of the attention of the moderns. A good translation of his works must be an ornament to any modern language. Cervantes, Rabelais, and Swift, whatever entertainment they may afford, however high the character which they have attained, are not superior to Lucian, and have considerable obligations to him. The Dialogues of the Dead, which have been successively presented to the world by Fenelon, Fontenelle, and Lyttleton, are but faint copies of the lively wit, or the sound sense displayed in the dialogues of this learned and ingenious Greek. Of Lucian, we have a very faithful and elegant English translation by Dr Franklin. Indeed, when we recollect the names and the labours of Potter, Franklin, Pope, and Gillies, we cannot help thinking that the English have been

happier

happier than any of their European neighbours, in translating into their language the sense and spirit of the noblest writers of ancient Greece. When M. l'Abbé Masineu published the three first volumes of his translation, the opinion of the Public was, that the pompous gravity of his style was directly opposite to the sprightliness and ease of the original. He seems to have listened to that opinion with attention and respect: and, accordingly, in the volumes now offered to the world, the character and spirit of Lucian are more faithfully expressed. Yet this translator is sometimes trivial and mean, where he wishes to be familiar and easy; his sprightliness is not always natural, nor his negligence always graceful. However, with all its faults, his work is considerably superior to any former French version of Lucian."

"A collection of fugitive prose pieces, lately published at Paris, under the title of *Le Conservateur*, is not unworthy of our notice. It consists of short original essays, translations, and extracts from some more voluminous works; most of which, though already in print, and possessed of considerable merit, are yet, from their size, or the circumstances of their publication, less generally known than they deserve. In this collection we find a number of very entertaining tales, anecdotes, and essays; the productions of Marmontel, Raynal, St Evremont, Florian, and other respectable names in the literary world. Similar collections have been formerly published in England by Doddsley, and other booksellers. They were not ill received by the Public, and the design appears laudable. To preserve such little pieces, by collecting them, as in a detached state, would soon be lost and forgotten, notwithstanding their merit and elegance is to perform no unimportant service to literature. Yet let such collectors be cautious of raking

together rubbish, while they are endeavouring to pick up gems."

"While the fine arts are so generally and successfully cultivated, their history naturally becomes an object of curiosity and attention. In Britain, the public have been gratified with histories of poetry, music, and painting; and with biographical accounts of our most distinguished poets, painters, and musicians. The French and Italians, among whom the fine arts received earlier encouragement than among us, have discovered no less desire to honour and perpetuate the memory of their illustrious artists. M. D—, whose father, in 1762, published an *Abridgement of the Lives of the most famous Painters*, has lately offered to the Public, as a sequel to that work, *The Lives of the most famous Architects who have appeared since the revival of Arts and Letters, with a Description of their Works*. His inquiries have not been confined to the history of French Architects. The Italians and English have also engaged his attention; and he does justice to the memory of Michael Angelo, Inigo Jones, and Sir Christopher Wren, as well as to Mansart, and Perrault. A second part of this work is assigned to the biography of *the most famous Sculptors*. Artists will, doubtless, consider themselves as under particular obligations to the industry of M. D—, and his work seems well intitled to the favour of the Public in general."

"One of the most pleasing literary publications, which have of late appeared in France, is a new edition of a *Journey to Provence*, by M. l'Abbé Papon. This work contains an accurate and comprehensive account of the antiquities and the present state of Provence. The face of the country, its climate, and natural productions are well described. Its present population, and the condition of its inhabitants, have also attracted the notice of this agreeable writer. Provence was

the country of the Troubadours, who in the 12th and 13th centuries wandered through the courts of Europe, celebrating the valour of knights and heroes, and the charms and virtues of the ladies; and of these M. de Papon gives a number of very entertaining anecdotes. Many other interesting particulars relative to the history of Provence, are also to be found in this work, which is written in a very lively style. *M. de Papon* is also the author of a very compleat history of Provence, in four quarto vols. which, however, cannot be expected to be equally popular with the work before us."

"The illustrious reign of Queen Elizabeth, and the character and fate of her hated rival, the lovely and unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots, which have of late so much engaged the inquiries of our most respectable British historians, have also attracted the attention of foreigners. In France, where the fair sex are more ambitious of the favours of philosophy and the muses, than in Britain, though we are not disposed to detract from the merits of a Montague, a Burney, and a Carter, Mademoiselle de Keralio has lately published the third and concluding volume of her history of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, which she informs the Public is the fruit of ten years laborious study and careful inquiry. In a preliminary discourse, she traces the history of the constitution and government of England, from the earliest period of its existence, through its various revolutions and different ages. Notwithstanding, some trifling inaccuracies and a few mistakes, it must be acknowledged, that in this discourse, the laborious researches of the antiquary, the accurate knowledge of the lawyer, and the profound reflections of the politician are jointly displayed. The lady is not content with pronouncing the eulogium of the British constitution, and celebrating the political advantages which we en-

joy; she also points out its defects, and the dangers to which it is exposed from its peculiar form and circumstances. In entering upon the history of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, she takes occasion to recount the causes which effected, and the circumstances which attended the Reformation of Religion in England. She, with noble indignation, execrates that tyranny, bigotry, enthusiasm, and barbarity, which, amid these convulsions, violated all the natural and civil rights of humanity; and, under the pretence of religious zeal, sought the basest ends by the most unjustifiable means. Tho' her work is entitled, *The Reign of Queen Elizabeth*, yet Elizabeth is not the chief object of our Historian's attention; she seldom appears, and is not exhibited in very flattering colours. In the third volume, the amiable, but imprudent Mary comes upon the stage; and with all the impartiality of an advocate and a friend, Mademoiselle Keralio defends the character, and laments the misfortunes of that unhappy Queen. Not the doughty Goodall, the acute Tytler, the virulent Stuart, or the diffuse and conceited Whitaker, has more warmly espoused her cause, or more keenly attacked the Murrays, Knoxes, Humes, and Robertsons, who have presumed to call her virtue dubious, or her character imperfect.

"Yet as we have not been altogether satisfied, even with the laborious researches, and ingenious sophistry by which the former advocates of Mary have endeavoured to vindicate her from the guilt of her husband's murder, and to brand her brother Murray with that atrocious crime; so neither is it our opinion, that Mlle de Keralio, notwithstanding all her pretences of plodding among manuscripts, and consulting original papers, affords complete demonstration of the innocence of our heroine. Indeed the moderation of Hume, and the candour and penetration of the respectable Robertson, have induced us rather to join

them

them in acknowledging and lamenting the failings of that unfortunate princess. The additional arguments with which Dr Robertson has lately condescended to support his opinions concerning the character and conduct of Mary, concur with those formerly produced, to raise the evidence on this side of the question to a very high degree of probability. It is at present, indeed, the fashion, to defend and magnify her virtues, and to vilify those characters to whose noble exertions we owe that simple and rational religion which is professed, and that happy form of church-government which is established in Scotland:—Nay, to whom we are farther indebted for enjoying, at this day, that civil liberty which is so well secured to every member of the British constitution, instead of being the slaves and dependants of the French monarch. But happily, fashions which originate from caprice, envy, and petulant ignorance, generally sink, in a short time, into lasting oblivion. This female historian, however, merits considerable praise for the industry with which she has collected her information, and for that good sense and political discernment which she generally displays. She is sometimes too diffuse and particular; her style, without vigour or elevation, cannot fail to fatigue the attention by its monotonous and unvaried uniformity: Yet the critics of her own nation scruple not to declare, that few modern publications merit the same degree of the public esteem; and to foretell, that her work will obtain a very favourable reception among all the nations of Europe.

The same lady, whose attention is, doubtless, much more earnestly directed to the acquisition of knowledge and the literary entertainment of the public, than to the adorning of her person, the soft amusements of gallantry, or the cares of housewifery, has also published, with-

in these few months, the three first volumes of a *Collection*, in which she endeavours to call the attention of the world upon the principal writings of those French ladies who have distinguished themselves by learning or genius. The whole collection, when completed, will consist of thirty-six octavo volumes. It is introduced by a preliminary discourse, in which Mlle de Keralio traces the history of French literature, from the earliest times, through its various dark and brilliant periods, to the twelfth century. While the art of writing was either wholly unknown, or at least very little cultivated in ancient Gaul, the *Bards* were their poets, philosophers, and legislators; with their songs they composed civil discords, or reconciled hostile tribes, inspired the warrior with fortitude and valour, and perpetuated the memory and the glory of those heroes who conquered or fell in defence of their country. They also taught the arts of peace; the duties of justice and benevolence, as well as the rites and obligations of religion.

When the fierce valour of the Gauls yielded to the hardy discipline and martial spirit of Rome, and their country became a Roman province, the language, the arts, and the literature of Rome were introduced into Gaul. They took root and flourished; and in the days of Juvenal, the schools of rhetoric in Gaul were no less respectable than those in Italy. In the reign of the Emperor Claudius, a number of the principal inhabitants of Gaul were admitted into the Roman senate; and their eloquence and political knowledge were such as did honour to that respectable body. The same causes which occasioned the corruption and decline of learning at Rome, at length produced the same unhappy effects on the literature of the Gauls; the universal prevalence of luxury and licentious dissipation, the military government of the Emperors, and at last the inroads and settlement

element of the Barbarians. A new language and a new system of government and manners were gradually established. Charlemagne at length appeared; and while, by the force of arms, he extended his empire over Germany, France, and Italy, he also cultivated the arts of peace, and discovered a soul not insensible to the charms of literature: He laboured to civilize and to enlighten his subjects, invited learned men to his court, and treated them with condescension and favour: He had the glory of patronising *Alcuin* and *Peter of Pisa*, as well as several other men of learning and genius who were at that time the luminaries of Europe. His efforts were not unsuccessful, and the clouds of ignorance began to be dispelled. Under him poetry began to be cultivated, and rhyme was introduced. So highly were the ears of Charlemagne's subjects delighted with the melody of rhyme, that not only the praises of heroes and the complaints of lovers, but even juridical pleadings were composed in rhymes. But literature did not receive the same encouragement and protection from the successors of Charlemagne, and the darkness of ignorance again overspread France and the rest of Europe. The monks, and other ecclesiastics, though narrow-minded, selfish, and superstitious, contributed to preserve the dying flame of learning from being wholly extinguished. At length, towards the twelfth century, several circumstances conspired to awake, among the French, an eager curiosity for knowledge, and to prompt them to indefatigable industry in the pursuit of learning: *St Bernard*, the *Abbé Suger*, and the celebrated *Abelard* appeared. Mademoiselle Keralio begins her collection with the letters of *Eloisa*, the lovely mistress of *Abelard*. They display a vigour of genius, and a warmth and tenderness of sentiment, which are highly interesting. *Pope* has collected some detached passages of those cele-

brated letters, and attempted to express the character and romantic sentiments of this unfortunate lady, in his *Epistle from Eloisa to Abelard*; but his imagination and feelings were wholly inadequate to the task. *Rousseau*, and the author of the *Sorrows of Werter*, have better expressed those romantic sentiments, and that enthusiastic love which really animated the heart of the fair *Eloisa*. From *Eloisa*, Mademoiselle de Keralio continues the history of French literature till the reign of Charles V. of France, when *Christina of Pisan* flourished; the next lady whose writings form a part of the present collection; and in the same order she proceeds to other ladies who have been distinguished for learning or genius. Her collection, when completed on this plan, will doubtless do honour to the fair sex, to the French nation, and to herself."

"The *Benedictines of the Congregation of St Maur*, have lately published the 13th vol. of a collection of all the original writers of the French history from the earliest times, the former volumes of which have been already published at different times. The present volume contains the records of the history of the three reigns of Philip I. Lewis VI. and Lewis VII. including a period of 120 years, from the year 1060 to 1180. The design of thus reducing into one body the records of their ancient history, is truly noble, and does honour to the French nation. The historian, the politician, the antiquary, and the philosopher, will now have less difficulty to procure authorities and accurate information concerning the customs, laws, transactions, and revolutions of France. Instead of laboriously ransacking private libraries, or trusting to second-hand information, they have only to open this collection, and find those particulars which they are desirous to know. The editors of this collection merit considerable praise for the care with which they have selected their materials,



materials, and the judicious notes which they have interspersed. No similar collection has yet been published in Britain, of the original writers of our history. We have among our countrymen and contemporaries, elegant and judicious historians, who have elucidated and adorned almost every period of the history of their country; but the original records,

from which every particular concerning the circumstances and transactions of the Scotch and English in former times must be derived, have not yet been presented in one body to the eye of the Public. Such a collection, however, would be no less useful in Britain than in France; and the public would doubtless be ready to encourage so valuable an undertaking."

Continuation of Ned Drowfy.—A Story\*.

**I** LEFT Constantia somewhat abruptly in my last paper; and, to say the truth, rather in an awkward predicament; but as I do not like to interrupt young ladies in their blushes, I took occasion to call off the reader's attention from her, and bestowed it upon other ladies, who are not subject to the same embarrassments.

Our party soon broke up after this event: Ned and I repaired to our apartments in the Poultry, Constantia to those flumbers, which purity inspires, temperance endears, and devotion blesses.

The next morning brought Ned to my levee; he had lain awake all night, but no noises were complained of; they were not in the fault of having deprived him of his repose.

He took up the Morning Paper, and the play-house advertisements caught his eye. He began to question me about *The clandestine Marriage*, which was up for the night at Drury Lane: Was it a comedy? I told him, Yes, and an admirable one. Then it ended happily, he presumed: Certainly it did: a very amiable young woman was clandestinely married to a deserving young man, and both parties at the close of the fable were reconciled to their friends and made happy in each other. And is all this represented on the stage? cried Ned:—All this with many more incidents is acted on the stage, and so acted, let me assure you, as leaves the merit of the performers only to be exceeded by that of the poet:—This is fine indeed! replied he; then as sure as can be I will be there this very night, if you think they will admit a country clown like me.—There was no fear of that.—Very well then; is not this the play of all plays for Constantia? Oh! that I had old Surly there too; what would I give to have her grand-

father at her elbow! He was so possessed with the idea, and built his castles in the air so nimbly, that I could not find in my heart to dash the vision by throwing any bar in it's way, though enough occurred to me, had I been disposed to employ them.

Away posted Ned—(*quantum mutatus ab illo!*) on the wings of love to Saint Mary Axe; what rhetoric he there made use of I cannot pretend to say, but certainly he came back with a decree in his favour for Mrs Abrahams and Constantia to accompany him to the comedy, if I would undertake to convoy the party; for honest Abrahams, (though a dear lover of the muse, and as much attached to stage-plays as his countryman Shylock was averse from them) had an unlucky engagement elsewhere; and as for Mrs Goodison, Ned had sagaciously discovered that she had some objection to the title of the comedy in her own particular, though she stated none against her daughter's being there.

After an early dinner with Abrahams, we repaired to the theatre, four in number, and whilst the second music was playing, posted ourselves with all due precaution on the third row of one of the front boxes, where places had been kept for us; Mrs Abrahams on my left hand against the partition of the box, and Constantia on the other hand between her admirer and me.

There is something captivating in that burst of splendor, scenery, human beauty and festivity, which a royal theatre displays to every spectator on his entrance; what then must have been the stroke on his optics who never entered one before? Ned looked about him with surprise, and had there not been a central point of attraction, to which his eyes were

were necessarily impelled by laws not less irresistible than those of gravitation, there might have been no speedy stop to the eccentricity of their motions. It was not indeed one of those delightfully-crowded houses, which theatrical advertisers announce so rapturously to draw succeeding audiences to the comforts of succeeding crowds, there to enjoy the peals of the loudest plaudits and most roaring bursts of laughter, bestowed upon the tricks of a harlequin or the gibberish of a buffoon; but it was a full assembly of rational beings, convened for the enjoyment of a rational entertainment, where the ears were not in danger of being insulted by ribaldry, nor the understanding belted by the spectacle of folly. Ned was charmed with the comedy, and soon became deeply interested for Lovewell and Fanny, on whose distressful situation he made many natural remarks to his fair neighbour, and she on her part bestowed more attention on the scene than was strictly reconcileable to modern high-breeding. The representative of Lord Ogleby put him into some alarm at first, and he whispered in my ear, that he hoped the merry old gentleman was not really so ill as he seemed to be;—for I am sure, adds he, he would be the best actor in the world, was he to recover his health, since he can make so good a stand even at death's door. I put his heart to rest by assuring him that his sickness was all a fiction, and that the same old decrepid invalid, when he had washed the wrinkles out of his face, was as gay and sprightly as the best, aye, added I, and in his real character one of the best into the bargain. I am glad of it, I am glad of it to my heart, answered Ned, I hope he will never have one half of the complaints which he counterfeits; but 'tis surprising what some men can do.

In the interval of the second act, an aged gentleman of a grave and senatorial appearance, in a full-dressed suit of purple rateen and a flowing white wig, entered the box alone, and as he was looking out for a seat, it was with pleasure I observed the young idlers at the back pay respect to his age and person by making way for him, and pointing to a spare place on our bench, to which he advanced, and after some apologies natural to a well-bred man took his seat on our range.

His eyes immediately paid the tribute, which even age could not withhold from the beauty of Constantia; he regarded

her with more than a common degree of sensibility and attention; he watched for opportunities of speaking to her every now and then, at the shifting of a scene or the exit of a performer; he asked her opinion of the actors of the comedy; and at the conclusion of the act said to her, I dare believe, young lady, you are no friend to the title of this comedy. I should be no friend to it, replied Constantia, if the author had drawn so unnatural a character as an unrelenting father. One such monster in an age, cried Ned, taking up the discourse, is one too many. When I overheard these words, and noticed the effect which they had upon him, combining it also with his emotions at certain times, when he examined the features of Constantia with a fixed attention, a thought arose in my mind of a romantic nature, which I kept to myself, that we might possibly be in company with the father of Mrs Goodison, and that Ned's prophetic wishes were actually verified. When Fanny is discovered to be a married woman at the close of the comedy, and the father in his fury cries out to her husband—'Lovewell, you shall leave my house directly; and you shall follow him, Madam'—Ned could not refrain himself from exclaiming, O, the hardened monster!—but whilst the words were on his lips, Lord Ogleby immediately replied to the father in the very words which benevolence would have dictated—'And if they do, I will receive them into mine,' whereupon the whole theatre gave a loud applause, and Constantia, whilst the tear of sensibility and gratitude started in her eye, taking advantage of the general noise to address herself to Ned without being overheard, remarked to him—That this was an effusion of generosity she could not scruple to applaud, since she had an example in her eye which convinced her it was in nature. Pardon me, replied Ned, I find nothing in the sentiment to call for my applause, every man would act as Lord Ogleby does; but there is only one father living who would play the part of that brute Sterling, and I wish old Goodison was here at my elbow to see the copy of his own hateful features. It was evident that the stranger who sat next to Ned overheard this reply, for he gave a sudden start, which shook his frame, and darting an angry glance, suddenly exclaimed—Sir!—and then as suddenly recollecting himself, checked his speech and bit his lips in sudden silence.

That

This had passed without being observed by Ned, who turning round at the word, which he conceived was addressed to him, said in a mild tone—Did you speak to me, Sir? to which the old gentleman making no answer, the matter passed unnoticed, except by me.

As soon as the comedy was over, our box began to empty itself into the lobby, when the stranger seeing the bench unoccupied behind me, left his place and planted himself at my back. I was now more than ever possessed with the idea of his being old Goodison, and wished to ascertain if possible the certainty of my guess; I therefore made a pretence to the ladies of giving them more room, and stepped back to the bench on which he was sitting. After a few words in the way of apology, he asked me, if he might without offence request the name of the young lady he had just quitted; with this I readily complied, and when I gave her name, methought he seemed prepared to accept it: He asked me if her mother was a widow? I told she was—Where was she at present, and in what condition? She was at present in the house of a most benevolent creature, who had rescued her from the deepest distress—Might he ask the name of the person who had done that good action? I told him both his name and place of abode; described in as few words as I could the situation he had found her and Constantia in; spoke briefly, but warmly, of his character, and omitted not to give him as many particulars of my friend Ned as I thought necessary: In conclusion, I made myself also known to him, and explained what my small part had been in the transaction. He made his acknowledgments for these communications in very handsome terms, and then, after a short pause, in which he seemed under difficulty how to proceed, spoke to this effect:

“I am aware that I shall introduce myself to you under some disadvantages, when I tell you I am the father of that young woman’s mother: but if you are not a parent yourself, you cannot judge of a parent’s feelings towards an undutiful child; and if you are one, I hope you have not had, nor will have, the experience of what I have felt: Let that be therefore without further comment! I have now determined to see my daughter, and I hope I may avail myself of our good offices in preparing her for the review; I wish it to take place to-morrow, and if you foresee no objection,

let our meeting be at the house of her benefactor Mr Abrahams; for to that worthy person, as you describe him to be, I have many necessary apologies to make, and more thanks than I know how to repay; for the present, I must beg you will say nothing about me in this place.

To all these points I gave him satisfactory assurances, and settled the hour of twelve next day for the meeting: he then drew a shagreen case out of his pocket, which he put into my hand, saying, that if I would compare that face with Constantia’s I could not wonder at the agitation which so strong a family-resemblance had given him; it was a portrait of his deceased wife at Constantia’s age; the first glance he had of her features had struck him to the heart; he could not keep his eyes from her; she was indeed a perfect beauty; he had never beheld any thing to compare with her, but that counterpart of her image then in my hand; he begged to leave it in my care till our meeting next morning; perhaps, added he, the sight of it will give a pang of sensibility to my poor discarded child, but I think it will give her joy also, if you tender it as a pledge of my reconciliation and returning love.

Here his voice shook, his eyes swam in tears, and clasping my hand eagerly between his, he conjured me to remember what I had promised, and hastened out of the house.

When I had parted from the old gentleman, I found Mrs Abrahams desirous to return home, being somewhat indisposed by the heat of the theatre, so that I lost no time in getting her and Constantia into the coach: In our way homewards, I reported the conversation I had held with Mr Goodison: the different effects it had upon my hearers were such as might be expected from their several characters; the gentle spirit of Constantia found relief in tears; her grateful heart discharged itself in praises and thanksgivings to Providence; Mrs Abrahams forgot her head-ach, felicitated herself in having prevailed upon Mrs Goodison to consent to her daughter’s going to the play, declared she had a presentiment that something fortunate would come to pass, thought the title of the comedy was a lucky omen, congratulated Constantia over and over, and begged to be indulged in the pleasure of telling these most joyful tidings to her goodman at home: Ned put in his claim

for

for a share of the prophecy no less than Mrs Abrahams; he had a kind of a something in his thoughts, when Goodison sat at his elbow, that did not quite amount to a discovery, and yet it was very like it; he had a sort of an impulse to give him a gird or two upon the character of *Sterling*, and he was very sure that what he threw out upon the occasion made him squeak, and that the discovery would never have come about, if it had not been for him: he even advanced some learned remarks upon the good effect of stage-plays in giving touches to the conscience, though I do pretend to say he had *Jeremy Collier* in his thoughts at the time; in short, what between the Hebrew and the Christian there was little or nothing left for my share in the work, so that I contented myself with cautioning Constantia how she broke it to her mother, and recommended to Mrs Abrahams to confine her discourse to her husband, and leave Constantia to undertake for Mrs Goodison.

When we arrived at our journey's end, we found the honest Jew alone, and surprised him before he expected us: Mrs Goodison was gone to bed a little indisposed, Constantia hastened up to her without entering the parlour; Mr Abrahams let loose the clapper of joy, and rang in the good news with so full a peal, and so many changes, that there was no more to be done on my part but to correct a few trips in the performance of the nature of pleonasm, which were calculated to improve the tale in every particular but the truth of it. When she had fairly acquitted herself of the history, she began to recollect her head ach, and then left us very thoroughly disposed to have a fellow-feeling in the same complaint.

After a few natural reflections upon the event, soberly debated and patiently delivered, I believe we were all of one mind in wishing for a new subject, and a silence took place sufficiently preparatory for its introduction; when Abrahams, putting on a grave and serious look, in a more solemn tone of voice than I had ever heard him assume, delivered himself as follows:

There is something, Gentlemen, presses on my mind, which seems a duty on my conscience to impart to you: I cannot reconcile myself to play the counterfeiter in your company, and therefore if you will have patience to listen to a few particulars of a life, so unimportant as

mine, I will not intrude long upon your attention, and at worst it may serve to fill up a few spare minutes before we are called to our meal.

I need not repeat what was said on our parts; we drew our chairs round the fire: Abrahams gave a sigh, hemmed twice or thrice, as if the words in rising to his throat had choaked him, and thus began:—

I was born in Spain, the only son of a younger brother of an ancient and noble house, which, like many others of the same origin and persuasion, had long been in the indispensable practice of conforming to the established religion, whilst secretly, and under the most guarded concealment, every member of it without exception hath adhered to those opinions, which have been the faith of our tribe from the earliest ages.

This I trust will account to you for my declining to expose my real name, and justify the discretion of my assuming the fictitious one, by which I am now known to you.

Till I had reached my twentieth year, I knew myself for nothing but a Christian, if that may be called Christianity which monkish superstition and idolatry have so adulterated and distorted from moral purity of its scriptural guides, as to keep no traces even of rationality in its form and practice.

This period of life is the usual season for the parents of an adult to reveal to him the awful secret of their concealed religion: The circumstances, under which this tremendous discovery is confided to the youth, are so contrived as to imprint upon his heart the strongest seal of secrecy, and at the same time present to his choice the alternative of parricide or conformity: With me there was no hesitation; none could be; for the yoke of Rome had galled my conscience till it festered, and I seized emancipation with the avidity of a ransomed slave, who escapes out of the hands of infidels.

Upon our great and solemn day of the Passover, I was initiated into Judaism; my father conducted me to the interior chamber of a suite of apartments, locked every door, through which we passed, with great precaution, and not uttering a syllable by the way; in this secure retreat he proposed to celebrate that ancient rite, which our nation holds so sacred: He was at that time in an alarming decline; the agitating task he had been engaged in overpowered his spirits; whilst he was yet speaking to me, and my eyes

were fixed upon his face, the hand of death smote him: I saw his eye-lids quiver; I heard him draw his last expiring sigh, and falling dead upon my neck as I was kneeling at his feet, he brought me backwards to the floor, where I lay panting under his lifeless corse, scarce more alive than he was.

The noise of his fall, and the horrid shrieks I began to utter, for I had no presence of mind in that fatal moment, were unfortunately overheard, far as we were removed from the family: The room we were in had a communication with our private chapel; the monk, who was our family-confessor, had a master-key, which commanded avenues to that place; he was then before the altar, when my cries reached his ears; he ascended hastily by the private stair-case, and finding the door locked, his terror at my yells adding strength to a colossal form, with one vehement kick he burst open the door, and, besides the tragic spectacle on the ground, too plainly discovered the damning proofs of our apostacy.

Vile wretch, cried he, as he seized hold of my father's body, unholy villain, circumcised infidel! I thank my God for having smote thee with a sudden judgment: Lie there like a dog as thou art, and expect the burial of a dog. This said, with one furious jerk of his arm, he hurled the venerable corpse of the most benevolent of God's creatures with the utmost violence to the corner of the room: Whilst I tell it my blood curdles; I heard his head dash against the marble floor: I did not dare to turn my eyes to the spot; the sword, which my father had presented to my hand, and pointed at his own breast, when he imparted to me his faith, lay naked on the floor; I grasped it in my hand; nature tugged at my heart; I felt an impulse irresistible; I buried it in the bowels of the monk: I thrust it home with so good a will, that the guard entangled in the cord that was tied about his carcase; I left my weapon in the body, and the ponderous bigot fell thundering on the pavement.

A ready thought, which seemed like inspiration, seized me; I disposed my father's corpse in decent order; drew the ring from his finger, on which the symbol of our tribe was engraved in Hebrew characters; I took away those fatal tokens which had betrayed us: there were implements, for writing on a table; I wrote the following words on

a scroll of paper—"This monk fell by my hand; he merited the death I gave him: Let not my father's memory be attainted! He is innocent, and died suddenly by the will of Heaven, and not by the hand of man."—This I signed with my name, and affixed to the breast of the monk; then imprinting a last kiss upon the hand of my dead father, I went softly down the secret stairs, and passing thro' the chapel, escaped out of the house unnoticed by any of the family.

Our house stood at one extremity of the antient city of Segovia; I made my way as fast as my feet would transport me to the forests of San Ildephonso, and there sheltered myself till night came on: by short and stealthy journeys, through various perils and almost incredible hardships, I arrived at Barcelona; I made myself known to an English merchant, settled there, who had long been a correspondent of my father's, and was employed by our family in the exportation of their wool, which is the chief produce of estates in the great plain of Segovia, so famous for it's sheep: By this gentleman I was supplied with money and necessaries; he also gave me letters of credit upon his correspondent in London, and took a passage for me in a very commodious and capital ship bound to that port, but intermediately to Smyrna, whither she was chartered with a valuable cargo. Ever since the unhappy event in Segovia, it had been my first and constant wish to take refuge in England; nothing therefore could be more acceptable than these letters of credit and introduction, and being eager to place myself under the protection of a nation, whose generosity all Europe bears testimony to, I lost not a moment in embarking on-board the British Lion, (for so the ship was named) and in this asylum I for the first time found that repose of mind and body, which for more than two months I had been a stranger to.

Here I fortunately made acquaintance with a very worthy and ingenious gentleman, who was going to settle at Smyrna as physician to the factory, and to the care and humanity of this excellent person, under Providence, I am indebted for my recovery from a very dangerous fever, which seized me on the third day after my coming on board; This gentleman resided many years at Smyrna, and practised there with great success;

he afterwards went through a very curious course of travel, and is now happily returned to his native country.

When we arrived at Smyrna I was on my recovery, and yet under the care of my friendly physician: I lodged in the same house with him, and found great benefit from the air and exercise on shore: He advised me to remain there for a season, and at the same time an offer was made to me by the ship's captain of acting for the merchants in place of their agent, who had died on the passage. The letters of credit given me at Barcelona, and the security entered into on my account with the house in London, warranted this proposal on his part, and there were many motives, which prevailed with me for accepting it.

In this station I had the good fortune to give such satisfaction to my principals, that during a residence of more than twenty years I negotiated their business with uninterrupted success, and in the course of that time secured a competency for myself, and married a very worthy wife, with whom I have lived happily ever since.

Still my wishes pointed to this land of freedom and toleration, and here at last I hope I am set down for life. Such was my prepossession for this country, that I may say without boasting, during twenty years residence in Smyrna no Englishman ever left my door without the relief he solicited, or appeared to stand in need of.

I must not omit to tell you, that to my infinite comfort it turned out, that my precautions after the death of the monk were effectual for preventing any mis-

chief to the head of my family; who still preserves his rank, title and estate unshaken; and although I was out-lawed by name, time hath now wrought such a change in my person, and the affair hath so died away in men's memories, that I trust I am in security from any future machinations in that quarter: Still I hold it just to my family and prudent towards myself to continue my precautions: Upon the little fortune I raised in Smyrna, with some aids I have occasionally received from the head of our house, who is my nephew, and several profitable commissions for the sale of Spanish wool, I live contentedly, though humbly as you see, and I have besides wherewithal, (blessed be God!) to be of some use and assistance to my fellow-creatures.

Thus I have related to you my brief history, not concealing that bloody act, which would subject me to death by the sentence of a human tribunal, but for which I hope my intercession and atonement have been accepted by the Supreme Judge of all hearts, with whom there is mercy and forgiveness. Reflect I pray you on my situation at that dreadful moment; enter into the feelings of a son; picture to yourselves the scene of horror before my eyes; conceive a brutal zealot spurning the dead corpse of my father, and that father his most generous benefactor, honoured for his virtues and adored for his charities, the best of parents and the friend of mankind; reflect, I say, upon these my agonies and provocations, make allowance for a distracted heart in such a crisis, and judge me with that charity, which takes the law of God, and not the law of man for its direction,

(To be concluded in a future Number.)

## P O E T R Y.

### *The BATTLE of BRABALA.*

Translated from the *Galle*.

COME from thy hill, Malvina, lovely beam,  
Where oft, beside its gurgling streamlet laid,

Thou see'st, all glittering to the Moon's pale gleam,  
On his dim cloud thy valiant Oscar's shade:

Come in thy beauty to this haunted glade,

While thy hands wander o'er the quivering strings;

For thou canst take the soul, my lovely maid,

And lifting it on Music's downy wings,  
Bear it to those sweet scenes where endless rapture springs.

What wondrous phantoms o'er my fancy fly,

As thy lyre trembles to that solemn strain!

They come, as Moon-beams leave the cloud on high,

And dim and feeble glimmer on the plain.

Enough,

Enough, Malvina. O'er my wither'd  
brain  
Poetic tides resistless pour along.  
Give me the harp that bends across the  
plain,  
The deeds of old shall animate my strain  
When thy young lover shone the valiant  
chiefs among.

Wide o'er Brabala's hills and verdant  
vales  
Long his dominion aged Mornan spread:  
His generous deeds inspired the Poets  
tales:  
Ne'er to his caves the captive wretch was  
led;  
Nor helpless wanderer in his dungeons  
bled.  
Here, with his daughter, fair Calthona,  
blest,  
The circling years flew lightly o'er his  
head.  
No troubles e'er disturb'd his days of rest,  
Nor did the woes of war the peaceful chief  
molest,

With Heroes long inured to bloody deeds,  
From Erin's mountains fierce Colranno  
came;  
Weak as the breeze that plays mid Lego's  
reeds,  
Were Mornan's warriors to this chief of  
fame.  
In vain brave Narthon, rous'd by glory's  
flame,  
For fair Calthona threw his glittering  
spear;  
Slavery's fell chains soon bound the gen-  
tle dame,  
She, with her father, pent in prisons  
dear,  
Was left in hopeless sighs to waste the  
mournful year.

"Son of my son! said Fingal, mildest  
chief,  
Let Morven's warriors on the billows  
ride.

To aged Mornan haste to bring relief,  
And humble dark Colranno's heart of  
pride.

Let Ossian's arm of strength be by thy  
side,

Mid dangers dire thy headlong youth to  
aid,

Narthon thy path thro' dangerous seas  
shall guide;

And, when at last the storms of war are  
laid,

Give to the valiant youth Brabala's beau-  
teous maid."

To meet their foe Colranno's heroes  
flew,

And the dire battle bled along the shore;

Wild, as if warring tempests fiercely blew,  
And, swept by storms, the waves of ocean  
roar.

Their valiant chief soon Erin's sons dep-  
lore,

For who could match thy hero, maid, in  
fight?

Beneath his sword, pale, faint, and steep  
in gore,

Colranno, quiv'ring, sunk in endless night,  
While far across the heath his squadrons  
bend their flight.

Mornan, from bands of cruel slav'ry free,  
Sees to his sway once more his chiefs re-  
sign'd.

Soon did my generous Oscar swiftly flee,  
To the deep cave where fair Calthona  
pin'd.

On her white arm her lovely head reclin'd,  
And plung'd in tears the beauteous maid  
he found.

With quickest speed he did the chains  
unbind,

By fierce Colranno wrapt her frame a-  
round;

And thus the virgin, sooth'd with words  
of softest sound:

"Come from that cavern's dreary gloom,"  
he said,

Nor weep forlorn and sad, in endless  
night.

See from yon tow'r the beam of joy dis-  
play'd,

And boys the useless javelins tossing light,  
Far o'er the mountain high, with keen de-  
light.

Grey Mornan hastes to clasp thee in his  
arms.

For thee brave Narthon, mid the furious  
fight

Resistless flew, and hush'd wild war's al-  
larms;

Then hear his sighs of love, and bless him  
with thy charms."

Thro' Narthon's breast what tides of tran-  
sport flew,

When fair as breaks o'er Morven's steeps,  
the morn,

Once more his maid of beauty met his  
view!

Shall smiles of joy thy raptur'd looks a-  
dorn,

When with love's pangs her gentle bosom  
torn?

Of thee regardless, flies thy favourite maid?  
Her glance no more shall soothe thy heart  
forlorn,

As when the notes of peace fill'd every  
glade,

And yet o'er Morven's rocks the sons of  
Morven stray'd.

On ocean's strand, where roar'd the strife  
of spears,  
Beneath a cliff at dead of night I lay.  
To my dim eye the chiefs of other years  
Rose mildly floating on their airy way.  
My Eirallin, from her cavern grey,  
Came sighing sad the rustling breeze along,  
His thin harp waving to the Moon's pale  
ray,  
Half viewless Ullin pour'd his ardent song.  
The strains harmonious roiv'd the low-hung  
clouds among.

A sweeter strain now came along the shore,  
And quick the vision melted from my  
fight.  
Who wanders wild along that mountain  
hoar?  
Brabala's maid, beneath the trembling  
light,  
Pours slow her sorrows to the gale of  
night.  
Not softer sounds the ravish'd hunter hears,  
When o'er her sleeping lover bending  
bright,  
The maiden's spirit whispers in his ears  
The tender tales of love, the joys of former  
years.

"Chief of the sons of Morven's land,"  
she cried,  
"How have thy beauties charm'd my  
soul away!  
O that, ere I thy fatal form descri'd,  
Wide o'er the turf, where slept my hap-  
less clay,  
The sportive wild deer held their airy  
way!  
Then o'er my tomb, his heart with sor-  
row worn,  
My faithful Narthon—far, ye horrors,  
stray.  
That name with anguish fills my heart  
forlorn;  
Turn from these thoughts of woe, my shud-  
dering spirit, turn.

Bear me where Morven's rocks of gloom  
arise,  
And rapture in my heart shall glow again,  
When from her cliff the early eagle flies,  
What joy to mark thee mid thy hunter  
train,  
Sweeping with feet of wind along the  
plain!  
When in the shade of eve thou sink'st to  
rest,  
From my sweet harp shall waken such  
a strain,  
As from thy soul each care, each grief  
shall wrest,  
And soothe to quiet rest thy wo-worn weary  
breast."

When o'er the trembling waves pale  
morn was spread,  
With speed brave Narthon rush'd along  
the shore:  
The helm of battle glittered on his head,  
And in his hand a forward spear he bore.  
Late as the lonely cliff he wandered o'er,  
He heard his lov'd Calthona's song of  
night.  
And, "Oscar, grasp," he cried, "thy  
sword once more,  
And let thy valour try this arm in fight.  
Ghost of my fathers, hear, O aid me with  
your might!

From Morven's ranks to meet this war-  
rior brave,  
A youthful chieftain came with steps of  
speed.  
"O'er thee great Oscar ne'er his sword  
shall wave,  
Beneath this arm," he said "thou'rt  
doom'd to bleed."  
"Hence to the peaceful hall, or grassy  
mead.  
Son of the feeble!" Narthon scornful  
cried,  
"There where the airy dance the vi-  
gins lead,  
Hung with gay flowers in many circles  
glide,  
Fly hence, let low in dust be laid thy beau-  
ty's pride."

With lightning's haste the youth an ar-  
row threw,  
Thro' empty air it held its erring way.  
Quick to the combat fierce the warriors  
flew,  
And soon a corse the blooming Hero lay:  
The tresses dark that down her shoulders  
stray,  
The looks that languish in her closing  
eyes,  
And breast of snow, Brabala's maid be-  
tray;  
A warrior's form her lovely form disguise,  
Prepar'd thro' seas to fly where Selma's  
turrets rise,

What pangs of sorrow dart thro' Nar-  
thon's soul  
When to her cloud Calthona's spirit flew!  
Wild o'er the bleeding corse his eye-balls  
roll,  
Then on the ground his trembling frame  
he threw.  
Frantic with rage his sword grey Mor-  
ven drew.  
While down his cheeks the streams of  
sorrow stray'd;  
And as dire phrenzy in his bosom grew,



The hapless mourner would in death  
have laid,  
But, O! scar o'er the youth his shield of safety  
spread.

"Warrior of woes," he said, "thy wrath  
restrain,  
Nor drench with desperate hand thy  
sword in go e.  
Would'st thou avenge thy hapless daugh-  
ter slain,  
Let Narthorn still the bloody dead deplore.  
Oft shall he, sitting on the sea-beat shore,  
Far on the foaming wave, Calthona spy,  
While anguish dire his soul shall tremble  
o'er.  
Thy age shall rest in Fingal's turrets high,  
Till to thy darling's cave thy fleeting spirit  
fly."

Such were thy lover's deeds, thou maid  
of bloom,  
For mercy dwelt within his generous  
breast.  
Now mid the grass that whistles o'er his  
tomb,  
The screaming curlew builds her lowly  
nest.  
Near the young warrior, soon my head  
shall rest,  
And soon in bowers of bliss my soul be  
laid:  
From thence, when night falls slowly  
from the West,  
Oft shall we come, the vanquish'd chief  
to aid,  
To charm th' expiring youth, and soothe  
the love-sick maid.

ELEGY, addressed to a Brother immedi-  
ately after his departure to Jamaica.

*Quid nos? quibus te vita si supersit  
Jucunda, si contra, gravis.* HOR.

WHEN cruel fate decreed that we  
should part,  
What words can paint the anguish of my  
heart!  
Fraternal love I cherish to excess;  
But then I wish'd I could have lov'd thee  
less.  
If 'twas a fault, oh! think, ere thou shalt  
blame,  
From what compelling cause transgression  
came:  
For, had our loves not been so great, so  
long,  
My grief, at parting, had not been so strong.  
Against my judgment, thou wast keen  
to broil,  
Since fortune courted, in Jamaica's isle:

Against my love, I rather should have said,  
My judgment yielded, but my love forbade.

O may propitious winds fill all thy sails,  
And never blow fierce storms, nor adverse  
gales!

O may thy Palinurus safely steer  
From merciless rocks and shelves, to many  
dear!

May dire sea-sickness ne'er thy stomach  
pain!

That racking ill peculiar to the main:  
May Guardian Angels on thy ship attend,  
And let thy tedious voyage happ'ly end?

Yet, how thy gentle manners shock'd  
will be

With the rough seamen's nauseous com-  
pany!

Here one will jest in dialect uncouth,  
While oaths and imprecations fill his mouth;  
There will another, in like manner, boast  
How he seduc'd a maid on ev'ry coast:  
For, elegance of manners, speech, or mind,  
In such society, thou wilt not find.

Now settled on Jamaica's torrid soil.  
There let my fancy view thee for a while:  
Not when envelop'd in the stir of trade;  
But, lonely, walking in the verdant glade,  
Or else sequester'd in some cool retreat,  
To shun the scorching sun's meridian heat.  
Methinks, I see thee, while thy willing  
mind

Recalls the happy scenes in which we join'd:  
For, oft, I know, thy eager thoughts will  
roam

To th' dear kindred thou hast left at home.  
While these soft notions swell thy tender  
breast,

Where filial love was e'er a pow'rful guest,  
Methinks, I hear thee call each much-lov'd  
name,

And, in the fulness of thy heart, exclaim:  
"Grant me, kind Heaven! ('tis no un-  
just desire)

"An honest independence to acquire:

"With this, th' Atlantic let me cross once  
more,

"And land me safe on Scotland's wish'd-  
for shore.

"Th' let me find—more dear than for-  
did wealth—

"My parents, brothers, sisters, all in health!

"Grant me, to spend my days which then  
remain

"With them; and let us never part again!"  
O may it be thy fortune to return!

Thou'lt find my love with no less ardour  
burn:

No length of time shall ever ever find  
Thy dearest image weaken'd on my mind:  
The love for thee I cherish in my heart  
Shall only with my latest breath depart.

A. R. B. F.

T

*To the Author of a Meditation by Moonlight on Arthur's Seat, inserted in a late Number of the Edinburgh Magazine.*

*By a YOUNG LADY.*

**O** Foolish youth! thy plaints give o'er,  
To rocks and wilds complain no more.

Can they relieve thy pain?  
No, they regard thy cruel smart,  
With view relentless as the heart  
Of her you sue in vain.

What tho' one maid your cares reject,  
And with disdain your grief neglect,  
Others more kind there are;  
Of far more winning charms possess'd,  
With gentleness and softness bless'd,  
And twenty times as fair!

No more then waste the cheerless night,  
On mountain tops by pale moon-light,  
Telling to hill and dale  
How cold and cruel is your Fair,  
And how she drives you to despair,  
As if they heard the tale!

Your lays, 'tis true, are passing smooth,  
And might some gentle bosom soothe,  
Did Cupid lend his aid:  
But they no more yon rocks can move,  
Than you, without the aid of love,  
Can win a cruel maid.

Cease then to sigh, and waste your youth  
In vowing unregarded truth,  
To one ungrateful Fair:  
On some more worthy object place,  
Your preference and your tenderness,  
Nor yield to vain despair.

Forget the girl whose careless heart,  
Feels not like thine the tender smart,  
Which real love inspires;  
And chuse some more propitious dame,  
Whose gentle breast may own thy flame,  
And burn with answering fires.

But now, because one nymph is nice,  
And fate has not decreed her choice,  
On thee alone to fall;  
Vow not for her dear sake to die,  
Nor with a foolish constancy,  
For one abandon all.

Wander not musing on her scorn,  
In solitary wilds forlorn,  
Complaining of thy fate,  
Breathing in mournful lays thy flame,  
Engraving on each tree her name  
Whocaus'd thy wretched state.

No, since she views with cold disdain  
Your dying looks, your cruel pain,  
And scorns your proffer'd heart;

Let that poor head again be free,  
And careless as it us'd to be  
Before it felt Love's darts.

Let friendship sweet thy bosom warm,  
And Love of all his power disarm,  
With victory compleat;  
May time your wonted peace restore,  
And you frequent the rocks no more  
Of cheerless Arthur's Seat!

### ODE to DESPAIR.

*By Miss C. SMITH.*

**T**HOU spectre of terrific mien,  
Lord of the hopeless heart and hollow  
eye,  
In whose fierce train each form is seen  
That drives sick Reason to insanity!  
I woo thee with unequal prayer,  
"Grim-visaged, comfortless Despair!"  
Approach; in me a willing victim find,  
Who seeks thine iron sway—and calls thee  
kind!

Ah! hide for ever from my sight  
The faithless flatterer Hope—whose pencil,  
gay,  
Portrays some vision of delight.  
Then bids the fairy tablet fade away;  
While in dire contrast, to mine eyes  
Thy phantoms, yet more hideous, rise  
And Memory draws, from Pleasure's with-  
ther'd flower,  
Corrosives for the heart—of fatal power?  
I bid the traitor Love, adieu!  
Who to this fond, believing bosom came,  
A guest insidious and untrue,  
With Piety's soothing voice—in Friendship's  
name.

The wounds he gave, nor Time shall cure,  
Nor Reason teach me to endure.  
And to that breast mild Patience pleads in  
vain,  
Which feels the curse—of meriting its pain.

Yet not to me, tremendous power!  
Thy worst of spirit-wounding pangs impart,  
With which, in dark conviction's hour,  
Thou strik'st the guilty unrepentant heart!  
But, of illusion long the sport,  
That dreary, tranquil gloom I court,  
Where my past errors I may still deplore,  
And dream of long-lost happiness no more!  
To thee I give this tortured breast,  
Where Hope arises but to foster pain;  
Ah! lull its agonies to rest!  
Ah! let me never be deceiv'd again!  
But callous, in thy deep repose  
Behold, in long array, the woes  
Of the dread future, calm and undismay'd,  
Till I may claim the hope—that shall not  
fade!



THE

# Monthly Register

For MAY, 1788.

## TURKISH WAR.

Constantinople.

THE Divan have published a most violent manifesto against the Court of Vienna, of which all the foreign ministers residing here have received a copy.

The complaints against Russia since the treaty of Kainardgi, particularly the hostile invasion of the Crimea, even at the moment when the Russian Minister was pressing for the conclusion of a treaty of commerce advantageous to his court; the defection of Prince Heraclius; the asylum afforded to Mauro Cordato, Hospodar of Moldavia, in manifest violation of the last treaty, are the motives by which the Porte justifies her declaration of war against that power. With regard to the House of Austria, the Porte sets forth, that for these fifty years past she has carefully cultivated peace with the Court of Vienna, notwithstanding the favourable opportunities that she might have taken advantage of to recover her former influence in Hungary, particularly in the unfortunate times which followed the death of Charles the Sixth, and during the war of 1756. The Porte then enumerates the different sacrifices she has made; such as the cession of the Buckowina, which was demanded by force, and against all right, at an unfortunate moment; the responsibility with regard to the Barbary powers, although the Court of Vienna had, till that time, always been herself in treaty with those regencies as free and independent states. In short, the Porte sets forth, that she hath opened her ports and her rivers to the trade of Austria, without exacting any equivalent, and all this not from weakness, but for the love of peace. The Porte concludes her manifesto with calling all the powers of Europe to witness the justice of her cause, setting forth, at the same time, that though her present situation is truly critical, yet it is not above her forces.

The following is an exact list of the Russian fleet destined for the Straights, under Admiral Greig:—

26 Ships of the line, viz. 3, of 190 guns,

APPEND. Vol. VII. No 41.

carrying 800 officers and seamen; 6 of 90, 650; 4 of 80, 600; 11 of 74, 500; 2 of 64, 400.

248 sail of frigates, sloops, and transports, containing 7 battalions of foot, 2 of grenadiers, 2 of chasseurs, 1 of coraques with 1000 horses, 7 of marines.

25 victualliers and hospital ships, mounting 1194 cannons, frigates and transports included, and 28,000 soldiers and seamen.

It is difficult to judge with any precision from the foreign Gazettes, as to the state of the Russian army; but we are assured, that it is in a state of the greatest distress in every respect—the troops are mutinous for want of pay, and the army is ill served with provisions. We have even authority to say, that the Empress is so heartily tired with the war for want of the proper necessities to carry it on, that a negotiation is now on foot for France to become the Mediator for putting an end to it.

The Germans are a kind of Psalm-singing Soldierly, slow in attack and heavy. The Turks impetuous, irregular, and savage.—At the time they besieged Vienna, the Imperialists were worsted in every rencounter with them; and it is clear, that the relief of that city was accomplished by the Polish Horse under the direction and Generalship of John Sobieski.

Vienna, April 18. The supplement to our Gazette of the 16th of this month, contains accounts of several skirmishes, that have taken place in Transylvania from the 19th to the 31st of March. It thence appears, that the Turks, upon the whole, evinced extraordinary alacrity in attacking some of our posts, though they were repulsed with considerable loss on their side, and very little on ours. In Croatia they evinced no less activity.

Vienna, April 30. On the 18th instant, the Emperor arrived at Klerisk, a frontier fortress opposite to Schabatz, before which the Austrians were drawn up preparatory to the siege of it.

On the night of the 23d, the approaches being made, the batteries were raised, and his Imperial Majesty arrived at the camp

camp the next morning at day-break, soon after which the batteries were opened; but the Emperor perceiving that the side next the river was the most convenient for a general assault, a detachment of the Free-corps of Servia, and the Riflemen of the regiment of Ptenwaradin, were ordered to advance, covered by the regiment of Esterhazy. This attack proved successful, the enemy being soon obliged to retire to the Citadel, when the Emperor, desirous to spare the effusion of human blood, and touched with compassion for the women and children, ordered the garrison to be summoned to surrender, which they did immediately at discretion, and were declared prisoners of war; but, in consideration of the brave defence they had made, his Imperial Majesty permitted their wives and children to retire, with their effects, to Zwornick.

The garrison consisted of the Aga of the Janissaries, Mahomed, Commander in Chief, and several other Agas, with fifteen other Officers, and about 800 men, horse and foot. There were found in the fort seventeen pieces of cannon of different sizes, and twenty pair of colours.

If the Turks should triumph, what must historians say of the man who marched to meet the late King of Prussia, and marched back again?—who shut up the Scheld and opened it?—who bullied the Dutch and coaxed them?—what can they say, but that Joseph was a man, and a very common man too.

#### HOLLAND.

The Prussian troops on the 29th of April evacuated the post they held at Amsterdam since the month of October, and began their march in conjunction with other troops that had been posted in the environs of that city, towards their own country.

#### FRANCE.

A small publication is circulating in Paris, among the friends of Comte Cagliostro, and the opposing Parliaments, which is styled "The memorial which the Right Honourable Lord George Gordon has written in the prison of Newgate, and distributed among the friends of Liberty in France, to call the general attention to the peculiar circumstances of the present situation of their affairs." It sets forth, in the manner of a remonstrance, the continued persecution, troubles, abuse, and misrepresentation he had experienced from the servants and Ecclesiastics of different

Courts in Europe from the year 1779, when he was elected President of the Protestant Associations—the consequences of that public situation, maintained for so long a period—the manner in which he had constantly exerted the influence acquired by such perseverance—the notions he entertains of the discontents and commotions now existing in France, and the origin to which they might be traced—the calamities likely to be drawn upon the people of many governments by the warlike negotiations of nation against nation now carrying on throughout Europe, in consequence of the Empress of Russia's breach of the peace—the complaint he makes of being prosecuted by the Court of Versailles, and his desire for peace and quietness on just and righteous grounds—the reasons for the bad terms on which it has been his misfortune to stand with all the different Ministers at St. James's from the year 1779, to the present hour—the origin of the persecution he had experienced from the Court of France, not being publicly known, and it having hitherto been attributed to his disapprobation of the late commercial incorporating treaty, and some publications in a news-paper in favour of Comte Cagliostro and Prince Louis de Rohan, and other Princes and Nobles who suffer in the Bastille, and in exile.—The memorial attributes the origin of the resentment of the Cabinet of Versailles against him to a transaction relating to the United States of America—the motives he assigns for seeking that repose in Amsterdam which was denied to him in London—the conduct of the Marquis de Verac, the French Ambassador, upon the supposition that Lord George Gordon was come to Amsterdam on purpose to favour the Prince of Orange's cause in the provinces—his return to England, and doing every thing that an honest man could do (as his noble relations can testify) to be reconciled in righteousness to persons in high offices, but without effect—his being dragged from retirement and privacy, where he was sequestered and not known, to his present confinement, among thieves and murderers, in Newgate, to the great injury of his own health, and the disgrace of his noble family. The memorial closes with his determination not to murmur against the Almighty in his afflictions, declaring the law of God to be in his heart, and praying for deliverance for himself and his friends. It seems to have been written soon after his confinement

ment in Newgate, as it breathes a spirit of humiliation suited to the ill health he suffered from being pursued from place to place, and shifted from prison to prison in the depth of winter. The novelty and surprize of a printed publication from Newgate circulating in Paris, naturally excites the curiosity of the French reader. Several copies are in the hands of Lord George's friends in London, and one was sent to the Attorney General for the information of his Majesty's Council.

Paris. On the 18th April died George Le Clerk, Comte de Buisson, Lord of Moothart, Marquis of Rougemont, Viscount of Quincy, Intendant of the King's gardens, and cabinets of natural history, member of the French Academy of Sciences; Fellow of the Royal Society of London, and of the Royal and Literary Societies of Berlin, Petersburg, Bologna, Florence, Edinburgh, Philadelphia, Dijon, &c. He was one of the most elegant writers in France, in point of style; a man of uncommon genius, and surprising eloquence; the most astonishing interpreter of nature, that perhaps ever existed. He might have said, *Je ne dois qu'à moi seul route ma renommée*. Posterity will certainly place him amongst the greatest men that have adorned Louis the XIVth's age. He was buried at St Medard.

To some new and spirited remonstrances published by the the Parliament of Paris, his Majesty sent the following answer on the 19th of April:

"I have read your remonstrances, and it is my wish to answer them with such precision, that you may no longer doubt of my intentions, nor again attempt to thwart them. It was quite unnecessary to speak to me of the prescription of registering, or the liberty of suffrages. When I come to my Parliament, it is with a view to be present at the debates naturally resulting from examining the law I purpose to enact; and to determine upon having it registered after a proper discussion, which may throw new lights upon the matter in question. This is what I did the 19th of November last: I heard every member's opinion, but when I am not present at your deliberations, then the majority alone can acquaint me with the result of them. When I am present, I am the only proper judge; for if the majority of voices in my courts were to force my will, monarchy would then become an aristocracy, quite contrary to the rights and interests of the nation, and to those of sovereignty.

It would be a strange constitution indeed to reduce the King's will and authority to an equality with the opinion of one of his officers! Such a form of Government would introduce as many different ways of thinking, as there should be different deliberations in the divers Courts of justice in a kingdom. I must certainly, gentlemen, prevent such a misfortune befalling the nation. The 19th of November every thing was transacted in a legal way. The deliberation was complete, since all your opinions were heard. The votes were not told because I was present, and the majority of voices must never be apparent, when it has not a right to preponderate. Whenever I come to hold a sitting in my Parliament, on a subject of administration or legislation, there must be an Arrêt, and it is his majesty that ordered it to be pronounced. The arrêts or resolutions of my Parliament were therefore highly reprehensible, and I order you again never to publish any thing of the kind for the future. It is not my intention to alter your register books, or your resolutions, but to rectify them, and expunge an error, which I am willing to impute to an unguarded moment of surprise, or to a peremptory illusion. How many laws may you find extremely useful and salutary to the nation, and which are daily approved of by your judgments that are entirely derived from the Monarch's authority, who had them registered, not only without any regard to the majority of voices, but even against that majority, and in spite of the reluctance and resistance of all the Parliaments? These are the principles that ought to regulate your conduct; and I shall never suffer them to be, in the slightest degree, infringed.

21. The recalling of the Duke of Orleans, who has been here last Wednesday, diffused an undescribable joy among every class of individuals. His first visit, after his return, was to his Majesty at Versailles. Not the least disturbance in the streets adjacent to the Palais Royal has happened. Proper care had been taken, perhaps, for maintaining order; or, the people tired with unsuccessful expectations two or three times, gave no credit to the report of his Highness being recalled.

The Parliament of Paris may be said to be annihilated, as its functions are abridged, and some of them transferred to a Court which had, many years since, fallen into disuse, but is now revived and re-established. At his bed of justice, hekl

at Versailles the 18th instant, the King published an edict founded on this principle—"That in a great kingdom, there should be only one King, one system of laws, and one Court for registering and enrolling the laws which extend to the kingdom at large." By this edict, then, the right of registering or enrolling the edicts presented in the King's name, for the general government of the kingdom at large, is for ever taken from the provincial Parliaments, and vested in a Court (which is now restored) formerly known by the name of *La Cour Pleniére*, or the Plenary or Supreme Court.

The new edict fixes and ascertains the boundaries of jurisdiction assigned by the King to the *Cour Pleniére*, and to the provincial Parliaments. From the former alone can remonstrances in future be made to the King, relative to the registering and enrolling of edicts; but the latter may address remonstrances on this subject to this Supreme Court, who are to judge and determine whether or not they shall be carried up to the Throne. But with respect to edicts affecting only parts, and not the whole of the kingdom, the provincial Parliament, to whose department such edicts shall refer, may carry their remonstrances directly, and not circuitously, to the King.

Such alterations in the civil and criminal codes have been made by his Majesty at his late bed of justice, as are likely to simplify all law proceedings in as great a degree as the restoration of the *Cour Pleniére* seems calculated for giving activity and energy to the administration of public affairs.

Twelve Peers sent a strong protest to the French Monarch on the subject of arresting, in the Court of Parliament, two of the members of that body. The King refused to receive the deputation, and immediately ordered a regiment of guards to surround the palace, and not to suffer any person to depart thence. Shortly after, M. Degout, commander of a regiment, entered the room where the Parliament was sitting, and, in the King's name, demanded the two members whom his Majesty had ordered to be arrested, but who had escaped, to be delivered up to him. After a silence of some minutes, the President said, that every person present was a d'Espremeuil and a Mofambert. This declaration was loudly applauded by the whole Court. On this the officer retired for fresh instructions; and when he returned, char-

ged the Court to point out the obnoxious members, on pain of being guilty of high treason. The members then requested to deliver themselves up; and M. d'Espremeuil, after making an affecting speech to the Court, which was heard with profound attention, was conducted to the state-prison of the island of St Marguerite, and M. de Mofambert to that of Pierre Encise.

The members of the Parliament have individually protested against taking a seat in the new *Cour Pleniére*, and several Peers have written to his Majesty that they have come to the same resolution.

### EAST INDIES.

*Extract of a letter from a Gentleman on board the Osterly, Wampou, China, Nov. 30. 1787, brought over by the Wycombe East Indianman.*

"We met with a very extraordinary circumstance in the Chinese Seas, which may afford some news to Mr. Sargenunt and Mr Birch especially as matter of conversation among gentlemen concerned in our shipping. A large ship appeared in sight one morning, Sept 12, (in lat. 10, N. longit. about 110 E.) which spoke us about noon, under French colours; she appeared a 32 gun frigate. No-body could understand a word they said. She passed us very fast, and at some little distance a-head began to run out her guns and make every warlike preparation. We saw on her stern written *La Calypso*:—We were much astonished: had various conjectures; the most prevailing opinion was, that she was a pirate. The Captain and Officers gave orders instantly to prepare our ship for defence; notwithstanding all our guns were in the hold, except ten, and a great deal of lumber on the gun-deck, yet every thing was cleared with the utmost alacrity; the ten guns loaded, matches lighted, every man at his quarter all silent, not the least thing on deck in the way. In this state we waited the event, while the seeming enemy was bearing down upon us in a very formidable manner; her tops manned, netting stuffed with hammocks, 32 guns run out; tomponions taken out, and crowded with men at all quarters. We kept on under easy sail, expecting every moment they would fire into us. They hailed us again; but still we could barely perceive it was French. We have a Frenchman among our crew, and the Captain's Cook is a foreigner, who speaks that language. We could just make out, that

she was a King's ship, and some intelligible words, among which were "respecte."—Capt. Clarkson desired the top-gallant sails to be lowered, on which the Frenchman made sail, and in an hour was out of sight. We could hardly understand, at last, that it was that homage he wanted. It was very evident, however, it was so. Our men, with true British spirits, were so eager to commence action, notwithstanding the vast inferiority of force, that an accident had like to have happened from their ardour. I have been more particular on this article, as it has made so much stir at Canton, that there is no doubt it will be a subject of much conversation in England. It was a national insult.—Captain C—— has been unjustly blamed by some here for not fighting; but I assure you it was not want of courage. Nothing could be more cool, yet spirited, than the Officers, in preparing the ship for an engagement, if necessary. Under the idea of a pirate, the scene was not a little awful; our force could not have withstood them.

"If any thing should appear in the public prints about it before we arrive, prejudicial to our Captain, pray beg Mr Birch to insert something in contradiction. We found the ship lying at Macao when we arrived there. Some say the commander is a French Chevalier, Commandore of four French men of war at Macao; that he said he was drunk at the time he came up with us, or he should not have behaved so."

The conduct of the Captain, who thus suffered his flag to be lowered to a French frigate, may be justifiable, as he acted from the necessity of the moment; but it is equally certain that the conduct of the French Captain deserves a very severe remonstrance from our Court to that of Versailles.

By a letter from Calcutta, dated the latter end of December, we are informed, That Lord Cornwallis had arrived there on the 20th of November, after a tour of between four and five months, in which he went through all the provinces, and made many reformatations, though his report is upon the whole very favourable to the general state of the country. A journal of his proceedings has been sent over to Government, and much approved of.

#### ENGLAND.

*Treaty of Defensive Alliance between his Majesty the King of Great Britain, and*

*their Noble and High Mightinesses the States General.*

THE natural and sincere friendship which has subsisted for so long a time between his Majesty the King of Great Britain and their High Mightinesses, having received fresh force and increase by the interest which his Britannic Majesty has recently manifested for the conservation of the independence of the Republic, and of the constitution as by law established, His said Majesty and their High Mightinesses have resolved, in order to cement in the most solid and durable manner, harmony, confidence, and intercourse between them, to form permanent engagements by a treaty of defensive alliance for the good of both parties, and for the maintenance of their general and separate tranquillity. To fulfil this salutary end, his Majesty the King of Great Britain has named and authorized Sir James Harris, his Ambassador Extraordinary to the States General; and their High Mightinesses the States General of the United Provinces, have named and authorized M. Vander Spiegel, Great Pensionary of Holland.

The above-named, after having communicated their full powers in due form, and after having conferred with each other, agreed to the following Articles.

Article I. There shall be a sincere amity and union, firm and constant, between his Britannic Majesty, his heirs and successors, and the above-mentioned States General; so that the high contracting powers shall direct the greatest attention to maintain between them their States and subjects, that friendship and reciprocal intercourse; and they engage to contribute, as much as in their power, to preserve and defend each other mutually in peace and tranquillity.

Article II. In case one of the contracting powers shall be hostily attacked by any European power in any part of the world, the other contracting power engages to succour its ally as well by sea as by land, to guarantee and maintain each other mutually in possession of all their estates, domains, towns, places, franchises and liberties, belonging to them respectively, before the hostilities commenced.

Article III. His Britannic Majesty guarantees in the most efficacious manner, the hereditary Stadtholdership of each Province in the Serene House of Orange, with all its charges and prerogatives, as forming an essential part of the

the constitution of the United Provinces, according to the resolutions and diplomas of the years 1747 and 1748, by virtue of which the present Stadtholder entered into the possession of those charges in 1766, and has been reinstated in them in the year 1788, engaging himself to maintain that form of government against all attacks, whether direct or indirect, or of what nature soever.

Article IV. The succours mentioned in the second Article of this Treaty shall consist, on the part of his Britannic Majesty, of 8000 infantry, 1000 cavalry, 12 ships of the line and eight frigates; and on the part of the States General, in 5000 infantry, 1000 cavalry, eight ships of the line and eight frigates, which respective succours shall be provided in two months after requisition has been made by the party attacked, and shall remain at its disposal, during the whole continuance of the war in which it shall be engaged; and these succours (whether in ships, frigates, or troops) shall be paid and kept up by the power supplying them, wherever its ally may chuse they should act.

Article V. In case the stipulated succours shall not be sufficient for the defence of the requiring power, the required power shall successively augment them, according to the necessities of its ally, it shall assist also with its whole force if circumstances should demand it; but it is expressly agreed in all cases, that the contingent of the States General shall not exceed the valuation of 10,000 infantry, 2000 cavalry, 16 ships of the line, and 16 frigates.

Article VI. But as it may happen (considering the distance of the possessions of the contracting powers) that the advantages, which should reciprocally result from the conclusion of the present treaty, may become illusory for the mutual defence of those possessions, before the respective governments could receive orders from Europe. For this purpose, it is stipulated and agreed, that in case one of them shall be hostily attacked, whether in Africa or Asia, by an European power, that it shall be enjoined to the Governors of their establishment in those parts of the world, to furnish succour in the most speedy and efficacious manner to the party attacked, or menaced with an attack; and orders to that effect shall be expedited to the said Governors immediately after the conclusion of the said Treaty, and the two high contracting powers shall not permit the

ships of war of the attacking powers to enter into any of their ports in said establishment, until peace between the attacking power and the ally of the contracting party, shall be established; unless the said vessels shall be compelled to take refuge there to avoid perishing or being shipwrecked.

Article VII. If it should happen that the two high contracting powers should be equally engaged in war against a common enemy, they reciprocally promise not to disarm but by common consent, and they will confidentially furnish each other with any propositions of peace or of truce that may be made them.

Article VIII. If the high contracting powers wish to furnish their supply of troops in money, it shall be free for either party to do it, according to a valuation which shall be made in a separate article.

Article IX. The requiring power shall be obliged, whether the ships, frigates, and troops with which it may be supplied, remain for a long or short time in their ports, to provide whatever may be necessary for them, at the same price as to their own ships, frigates, or troops. It has been also agreed, that in no case shall the said troops or vessels be at the charge of the requiring party, but they shall nevertheless be at their own disposal during the whole duration of the war in which it shall be engaged.—The succours alluded to shall be entirely regulated according to the orders of the Chiefs who command them, and shall not be employed separately, nor together, but in concert with the said Chief; as to their operations, they shall be entirely subjected to the orders of the Commander in Chief of the requiring power.

Article X. In the mean time it is agreed that the two powers shall form a Treaty of Commerce, that the subjects of the Republic shall be treated in the kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland as the most favoured nation; and the same shall be observed in the United Provinces towards the subjects of his B. M. It is however to be understood, that this article does not extend to a diminution of the importation duties.

As by the 4th article of the treaty of peace signed in the year 1784, his B. G. engaged to treat with the States General, for the restitution of Negapatam, with its dependencies, in case the said S. M. should have in future any equivalent to offer for it; and as their H. M. have renewed their desire of obtaining that restitution,



titution, as well as for fixing and determining precisely the sense of the sixth article of the same Treaty, concerning the navigation of British subjects in the Oriental Seas. His B. M. in testimony of his good will to the Republic, is disposed to concur with the views of their H. M. and at the same time to assure the Republic of the new and real advantages of commerce in that part of the world, as soon as an equivalent shall be fixed upon, for which his B. M. will require nothing unfavourable to the interests and reciprocal surety of the two contracting powers in the Indies; and that the allocations for such arrangements may not impede the conclusion of the present Treaty, it is agreed that they shall be settled as soon as possible, and be determined in the space of six months after the date of the present Treaty; and that the convention which shall be made, shall have the same force as if inserted in the Treaty itself.

**Separate Article.** In consequence of the eighth article of the Treaty of alliance, the two high contracting powers do agree, that, in case the stipulated succours be supplied in money, they shall be computed at 100,000 Dutch florins per ann. for every 1000 infantry, and 120,000 of the same value, for every 1000 cavalry per annum, or in the same proportion by the month.

*London, April 30.* The city was in general commotion on account of some of the most capital houses in the cotton branch having stopped payment. One of them has stopped for upwards of 400,000*l.* and it is said is under acceptances to the amount of 1,000,000*l.*; another is 200,000*l.* deficient, and many inferior houses are involved in this unexpected event, which will also extend to Liverpool, Manchester, and many other trading towns.

It is impossible to describe the consternation of the gentlemen concerned in the cotton trade. One house of the first eminence in that branch of business stopped payment for near half a million of money—another of great eminence near Cheapside—a third in Cheapside, whose extensive connections in Lancashire have occasioned alarm in that part of the country—a fourth in the banking line, a fifth in the same way. The amount of these declensions is estimated at nearly two millions of money, owing to some late speculations in cotton. Several houses of

inferior note have already stopped—where it will end, time only can determine.

No less than fourteen houses in the cotton and linen manufactories at Manchester have stopped payment within these three or four days.

The primary cause of the above disasters was owing to the same avaricious principle which ruined a once eminent banker and Hon. Bart. namely, the baneful chance of speculation!

What has accelerated the above catastrophe has been the destructive practice of drawing and re-drawing bills to a great amount, and the vast number of cotton mills erected, by which the trade has been overdone.

The Scots calico printers, who have been for some time past in a strong contest with those of Manchester, have kept themselves totally clear from the speculations which have brought on the present insolvency: or at least they have had no connection with the houses who are involved in the embarrassment.

*May 1.* Came on the St Eustatius business before the Lords of Appeal.

The whole of the St Eustatius business appearing to their Lordships one general mass of confusion, it seems but too plainly evident that the whole thereof will never be finished until the great day of judgment. They cast great blame upon the irregular, shameful, and rash proceedings of the agents in particular, as well as the captors. Great neglect is evident in their not transmitting the whole of the papers taken on the island to the Admiralty in England. It seems that what papers were sent, were such merely as might tend to criminate the British subjects concerned: those papers were transmitted from the Admiralty to the Secretary of State's Office, where they were devoured by political vermin, and not a single vestige thereof remains to be found. Lord Camden professed himself angry whenever the business came across his mind. The goods and merchandise there captured have been sold and confounded, and not even the accounts of the sales are to be found for the purpose of laying before this Honourable Board: their Lordships therefore adjourned the business until such time that the captors bring forth the accounts of sales, or that the claimants themselves bring such accounts or other effective proofs in their power, thereby to ascertain the amount of the value of such claims as may be liable to a restitution on

on upon decree. The Lord President spoke very ingeniously as to the business in general, and said he had his thoughts upon the whole, as to the fair and to the illicit part in general on both sides the question; and he kept his opinion thereon to himself, and felt himself amazed, that when the matter came before him, all the papers, all the proofs were entirely lost; therefore the best and only method of coming to the bottom, was to bring forward the bills of lading and invoices, or copies, if they were to be found, which was even doubted, as a very large quantity of papers had been destroyed as well as lost. As to the accounts of sales, it may be doubted whether any was taken, as the captors hastily proceeded irregularly in such sales, the parties concerned being some dead, and others moved to different parts of world. The Board adjourned till to-morrow to enter upon the merits of such of the appeals as might lay ready before them.

The vacant Prebendary of Norwich has been lately given unexpected and unsolicited, by the Chancellor to the Rev. Mr Potter, of Scarning in Norfolk. This was one of those wayward deeds for which this great man has been ever so remarkable.—Mr Potter, it seems, was a schoolfellow of the Chancellor's; since which time, however, they had never any connection or communication with each other. It is but justice to say, that the preferment could not have been more consistently or more honourably bestowed. Mr Potter is a gentleman of no mean attainments; he has translated *Æschylus*, *Euripides*, and *Sophocles*: the first of which obtained him an ample share of reputation and of money.—His *Sophocles* is but just published; and has not yet passed under the examination of the critics.

The Blacklettero mania, which raged so furiously in the course of last Spring at the sale of Dr Wright's Books, has broke out with still greater violence at the present auction of Major Pearson's Library. This assertion may be countenanced by the following examples:

*Webbe's Discourse of English Poetrie.*

Bought by Mr Steevens, versus Mr Malone, for 3l. 3s. 0d.

*Andrew Borde's Book.* By the Rev. Mr Brand, versus Lord Charlemont, 4l. 15s. 0d.

*Paradise of Dainty Devices, &c.* By Mr Steevens, versus Malone, 9l. 19s. 6d.  
*England's Helicon*, by ditto, versus ditto 5l. 10s.

*Greene's Tracts.* By Mr Malone, versus Mr Mason, 4l. 5s.

*Stephen Hawes's Temple of Glasie.* By Steevens, versus Mr Malone. 3l. 12s.

*Stephen Hawes's Compendious Story, &c.* By Mr Mason, versus Mr Malone. 7l. 10s.

*Skelton's Garland.* By the Rev. Mr Brand, versus the King. 7l. 17s. 6d.

*Taylor's (the Water Poet's Tracts.)* By Mr Mason, versus Mr Malone. 3l. 10s.

*Watson's Sonnets, &c.* By Mr Steevens, versus Mr Malone. 4l. 5s.

*Collection of Old Ballads.* By the King, versus Mess. Arnold and Riton. 41l. 9s. 6d.

*May 2.* The H. of Com. in a Committee of Supply, came to the following resolutions, viz.

That it is the opinion of this committee, that a sum not exceeding 62,671l. 18s. 2d. be granted to his Majesty to make good the deficiencies of the year 1787.

4510l. 12s. to make good the like sum to the American Loyalists.

1000l. for losses to persons, on account of the cession of the province of East Florida.

2111l. 0s. 6d to Thomas Cotton.

60,490l. 4s. to the same person for defraying allowances to American civil officers.

14,234l. 8s for present relief to American sufferers.

2982l. 12s 1d. for Bills drawn on account of the Establishment of new South Wales.

25,000l. for the buildings carrying on at Somerset place.

815l. 13s. 6d. to the Clerk of the Commissioners of Fees.

4533l. 6s. 6d. for maintaining convicts at Plymouth.

600l. to the Secretary of Commissioners of Publick Accounts.

5000l. to the Secretary of woods and forests.

30,083l. 10s. 8½ d. for maintaining cloathing, &c. the convicts employed on the river Thames.

The Managers of the Impeachment have not hitherto been remarkably successful in their examination of evidence. Between want of recollection, and want of—something else, we know not what, all *superlatives* of horror have dwindled to common words.

Though the present State prosecuted was long known in India before the late

patches left that country, yet not a single fact has arrived to support the charges: on the contrary, we have good authority for believing that the only advice relative to that matter militate strongly on the other side. What a tough piece of work this must make for the managers!

*The New Guide to Examinations.*

As the Witness states, he knows no part whatever of a certain transaction, will he inform us, if he is acquainted with any other transaction that may have happened in his own time, or that of his grandfather—or the grandfather of any other person?

Does the Witness conceive, what a *Soro-Begum*, who may have lost her interests, may think about an abstruse transaction at *Botany-Bay*? And if not, can he say, in point of fact, what Sir Isaac Newton would have said to Mrs Wells's *limitations*?

As the Evidence has declared, that he never took too good, unjustly, will he favour us with an account of all his private fortune? Has his Wife any jointure? Is she a good woman? What is his own opinion of her, and what think other gentlemen on that subject?

In point of composition—what does the Evidence think of an affidavit? And does he imagine seriously upon his oath, that *Homer* ever made an affidavit? And if so, what must be his opinion of a judge who receives one?

Can he say, that the Nabob of Arcot thinks 2000 Women a little too much? And if so, we desire to know, whether he ever had a Mama? or whether the Princess of Oude now knows, or has any conception, of what some people are doing?

As the Evidence declares that, in his opinion, a Commander of a Country ought to be a *Great Man*, can he positively ascertain the *precise height* of the Governor General?

The Evidence has stated, that he has endeavoured to serve his country to the best of his abilities; that he has injured his health in that service; that the emoluments he has received have been trifling; and that all his present wishes go to a rest from his labours. We now wish to ask him what he thinks of *hanging*, for that purpose?

Does the Witness conceive it possible, that the Emperor of the Moon had any relations destroyed at the time of the

*great Flood*? And if not, what will he as immediately in point—whether he shed any tears upon that occasion? Our reason for asking this question, is to elucidate more strongly, the manner in which *animals may be baited* in this country.

The Witness states, "that as circumstances have happened long ago, he wishes to *refresh his memory*." We beg leave to ask the Witness—whether that is the *refreshment* he likes best?

The Evidence declares, "That as he has never been in the country; that as he knows no part of the transactions, and has no acquaintance or knowledge of the defendant, he is not qualified to speak upon the subject." To this opinion we beg leave to signify our Dissent—as ignorant, abominable, prevaricating, monstrous, and wicked, and directly contrary to *our mode of proceeding*.

Does not the Witness think, that a man of a *high cast* in Religion being *banged* for Forgery is a very extraordinary proceeding? Very injurious to the Judge, and somewhat disgraceful to the man himself? And if the witness thinks so, will he at his own expence prosecute the Judge who condemned another person of a *high cast* in Religion—Doctor Dodd?

Can the evidence remember a thing that was said by the Duke of Marlborough's Grandfather, about Lady Godolphin, who was playing with the young Earl of Shaftsbury on a Lute that was made by Floriani, who resided at that time at No 22 Long-Acre, next door to Ripin, the famous Saddler of those days, who always made saddles for the Godolphin Arabian, who won every thing—when he was not beaten by any other horse?

If the Witness will not answer these questions, we beg he may be made to do so; and if that cannot be done, we beg leave most solemnly to know—what we must do ourselves.

*Extract of a Letter from Gibraltar, March 31.*

"All communication between this place and the territories of the Emperor of Morocco is at an end. No English ship is now admitted into his ports, nor are the English allowed to carry merchandize or letters by land. The Emperor has made a demand of the Court of England of 10,000 barrels of gunpowder, requiring likewise that they send this as a present from *him* to the Porte. The following is a copy of the curious letter

letter he sent to all the Consuls at Tangiers, on the 8th instant :

"In the name of God! To all the Consuls: Peace to him who followeth the right way.

"Know ye, that for these thirty years, we have observed the conduct of the English, and studied their character; we have always found that they *never keep their word*. We never could dive into their character, because they have no other than that of *telling lies*. We are acquainted with the character of other Christian nations; we know that they keep their word; but a nation like the English, of which there is no knowing the character, who know not how to keep their word, and who only can *tell lies*, does not deserve that we should speak or write any thing to them; for, according to our religion, *a lie* is the most abominable of all vices. Their Ambassador Curtis, told us that he had orders from his Court that the ships built on our stocks and which we were to send to Gibraltar, should be there completely refitted. In consequence of which, we sent those ships to Gibraltar, provided with every thing necessary, and with money; but he sent back our ships, and nothing was done to them: but what offends us most is, that he even sends back the ships which we had sent to conduct them to our brother the Sultan Abdulhamed, whom God preserve. After this, it is not necessary to add more.—On the 17th of the moon Jumadilala of the year 1202—that is Feb. 25, 1788."

*A summary and accurate Recapitulation of the Heads of the Budget.*

May 5. Mr Pitt first stated the several articles of supply, which had been voted for the service of the current year, and which consisted of the following heads, viz.

Navy—18,000 seamen,	£. 936,000
Ordinary	700,000
Extraordinary	600,000

Making a total of 2,236,000

Army—Guards and garrisons, plantations, and Gibraltar, half-pay to the British and American forces, to the amount of 228,000l.—

Chelsea pensioners 173,000l. &c. making a total for the army of the present year of 2,022,023

But from which sum 43,000l. is to be deducted, on account of stoppages from the troops abroad for provisions supplied them from hence.

Ordinance	419,000
Expence of maintaining convicts	34,000
Annual allowance to American Loy- alists	74,000
Repayments on addressees, &c.	46,000
Civil Establishments in America, to- gether with the expence of So- merfet house, African forts, &c.	90,000
Deficiency of grants in the year 1787	63,000
Estimated deficiency of land and malt	300,000
Expence of the armament	311,000
Sum voted to pay his Royal High- ness the Prince of Wales' debts, &c.	181,000

Amounting in the whole to £.5,779,363; That a farther sum has been voted to pay off Exchequer bills, and for deficiencies of several funds, to the 5th of April 1787, which latter will never occur again, in consequence of the consolidation act, but as both these sums (to the amount of 6,078,000l.) are taken on both sides of the account, he omitted them for the sake of perspicuity.

*Ways and Means.*

Mr Pitt then stated, that, in order to defray these expences, Parliament had already voted land and malt 2,750,000

That he should propose to the Committee to vote a further sum, to be taken as the growing produce of the consolidated fund, between this and the 5th day of April 1789 1,845,000

Imprest monies, to be repaid in the course of the year 200,000

Army savings of the year 1786 200,000

And a further sum to be repaid by the India Company, on account of troops, and victualing the fleet in the East Indies 500,000

Premium on the lottery 258,000

Stoppages from the troops for provisions 43,000

£.5,796,000  
Exchequer bills, and the sum voted for deficiencies, as stated in the supply 6,078,000

Mr Pitt stated, that the extra expence of the Navy, Army, and Ordnance, together with the accidental expence incurred by the preparation for war, and on account of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, exceeds what may fairly be estimated, as the peace expence

of the country, by 1,200,000*l.* that the two latter however to the amount of 500,000*l.* would not occur again, and that the extra expence of army, navy, and ordnance, between this and the year 1791, together with any probable increase in the Miscellaneous services, could hardly amount to more than from one million to one million and a half, which he did not despair that some means might be found for providing for; but which, if necessary, must ultimately be supplied by a loan; whenever the time arrives that we are obliged to resort thereto: that he had certainly founded his calculations of the revenue of the country on the produce of the year, which was remarkably good; but he saw no reason why it should not continue to be as good in future years, more especially, if further regulations should be adopted for the improvement of the revenue on tobacco, on spirits distilled in Scotland, &c. &c. that the flourishing state of the commerce of the country, compared with former periods, encouraged him further to hope, that this would be the case. He then stated a comparison of the exports and imports with former years of peace, particularly the year 1773. He stated the encreasing extent of our Fisheries; the Newfoundland, the Greenland and Southern Whale Fisheries: that the tonnage employed in those Fisheries was infinitely greater than was ever known before; and that the latter had encreased to a very extraordinary degree, notwithstanding the reduction in the bounty in the Session before the last.

Mr Pitt then took a review of the situation of the French Finances, as stated by the authority of the Government in France, and compared the situation of the two countries; and closed his speech with declaring, that for the present he saw no reason why he should think of laying additional burthens and taxes on the publick: that we had regularly gone on discharging a proportion of the national debt, and had redeemed near two millions and a half of capital, and that he should think it his duty to continue invariably to apply one million annually to that purpose, even though he should be under the necessity of adding to the burthen of the publick from the failure of any part of the revenue in a future year, and which from the fluctuation that it is at all times liable to, may possibly happen, (but which at present we have no great reason to fear.

Considering the circumstances of the

times for some years past, the present state of affairs cannot but appear an object of equal wonder and applause.

*H. of C. 9.* The order of the day being read, for the House going into a Committee for the further consideration of the Charges against Sir Elijah Impey, and the House being accordingly resolved into a committee, Sir G. Elliot moved, "That this Committee, having duly considered the charge, and examined evidence thereon, are of opinion that there is matter of impeachment of High Crimes and Misdemeanors against Sir Elijah Impey."

The motion was supported by Mr Fox and Mr Francis, and opposed by Solicitor-General, Attorney-General, and Mr Pitt. Upon a division, there appeared for the motion 55, against it 73. Majority for the motion 18.

During the course of the debate, Sir James Johnstone rose and complained to the Committee of a Member having taken his seat, in a moment of absence, which he said he would resign to no Englishman, and insisted on the Committee's interfering.

Mr Sumner declared, he had not taken the seat of the Hon. Baronet, who had behaved in a strange and very unbecoming manner.

A general cry of order! order! was here called from every part of the house; but to no effect; for general disorder and confusion was increasing, when the

Solicitor General rose, and having obtained a momentary quietness, lamented the interruption of the Committee, and entreated gentlemen to suffer a business of that importance before the House to go on uninterrupted.

This however had no effect, and the dispute was still continued by Sir James Johnstone, insisting that he had left his hat in his place while he went out, which had been removed, and his place taken, which he would not submit to.

After the Committee had been some time longer interrupted by this disorder, The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and expressed his sincere sorrow, that a business of such importance as that before the Committee, should be interrupted by the indiscretion of any member of that House.—He was particularly sorry to say, that he had heard words passed from the Hon. Baronet, to another Hon. Member which could not be suffered to pass in that House unnoticed; he therefore moved, that Sir G. Cornwall leave the chair.

The

The Chairman having left the Chair, and the House being resumed,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer made a formal complaint to the House of the interruption the Committee had experienced by the irregularity of an Hon. Member, which irregularity, he said, the House could not suffer to be passed unnoticed; he hoped, however, the Hon. Baronet, and the other Hon. Member, would make proper apologies to the House.

The Speaker stated the complaint to Sir James Johnstone, who for some time resisted any apology; but at last, through the pacific exertions of the Speaker, made such an apology to the House, to Mr Sumner, and to Lord Mornington, as was conceived sufficient both by the House and those Hon. Gentlemen to whom he had made use of improper expressions.

It is reported; in the midst of the confusion occasioned by Sir James Johnstone's abruptly demanding his seat in the H. of C. Sir Samuel Hannay started up, and called out with great emphasis—"Mr Speaker, I rise to prevent"—A general burst of laughter immediately ensued; when George Selwyn drily remarked, "That the Honourable Member mistook his Brother Baronet's disorder—it arose from *Bacchus* and not from *Venus*."

May 19. Came on to be tried before L. Loughborough, and a special jury, the cause instituted by the Countess of Strathmore against Mr Bowes, to recover back certain estates of great value, which she had secured to herself by a separate deed, made previous to her marriage with the defendant. This was an issue directed by the Lord Chancellor, and the question for the jury to try was, "Whether a deed of the 1st May 1777, executed by the Countess, revoking the former deed, was obtained by the influence of terror, arising from cruelty and violence."

The Recorder, as counsel for the Plaintiff, stated to the jury a circumstantial account of the means by which the Defendant obtained the Plaintiff in marriage, and of his treatment up to the date of the deed in question. He said, he had witnesses to prove the most unheard-of tyranny and violence towards the Plaintiff, who was constantly the affrighted slave to the Defendant. He made her,

the Recorder said, his amanuensis; and should prove, among other acts of barbarity, that the Plaintiff not having written a letter agreeable to his ideas, he burnt her face with the candle, and struck

the pen into her tongue, till the blood issued forth. The Recorder then called a number of witnesses, (most of which were formerly servants to the Plaintiff) the substance of whose testimony was, that on the 17th of January 1777, the parties were married, being two days after the Defendant's pretended duel. That in a few days after the marriage, the Defendant imposed severe restraints on the Plaintiff, forbidding her to receive or send any letters without his privacy, or to exercise the government of the mistress of a family. That the Plaintiff became very dejected in mind, and constantly under the greatest terror from the Defendant's usage, whose approach she dreaded. That her behaviour to him was always very assable and obedient. That the Defendant, previous to her executing the deed, had struck her a violent blow under her eye, which was black for several days, and that he had forbid her to mention to any person the causes of the marks his violence had occasioned on her person, compelling her to assign them to falls and other accidental causes, which she had accordingly done. The Plaintiff's Counsel were proceeding to produce evidence to prove greater acts of violence by the Defendant; but, as these witnesses could speak only to facts, subsequent to the date of the deed in question, their evidence was deemed irrelevant to the cause.

Mr Partridge, as leading counsel for the Defendant, then addressed the Jury in a very long and able speech; after which, he called a number of witnesses (many of whom were very respectable personages;) their testimony went to prove, that the Plaintiff's conduct was marked by intemperance; that the witnesses had never observed any acts of personal violence or coercion in the part of the Defendant, but that the Plaintiff appeared mistress of her own actions; that the Plaintiff had executed several deeds, and did not seem to be under any improper restraints at the time of their execution.

The learned judge summed up the evidence in the most accurate and judicious manner; after which, the jury, without going out of Court, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, by which she has regained the ample possessions of her ancestors.—The Court expressed the highest satisfaction at the verdict.

The trial lasted from nine o'clock in the morning till half past nine in the evening.



*H. of C.* 21. The House being resolved into a Committee to consider of the duties on Spirituous Liquors,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose and stated to the committee; that the law enacting certain duties on spirits would cease in a few weeks, he therefore came forward to propose nearly the same again, except a few alterations which were necessary to be made to put the English and Scotch distiller on a fair footing in the London market. At present the Scotch distiller pays for every gallon of spirits imported into the English market 2s. 6d. but that not being an adequate duty to the duty paid by the English distiller, he should propose as a fair equalizing duty 2s. 9d. per gallon.—He meant also to propose an increase of the licence duty on the distills in Scotland, but not in any manner to interfere with the spirits they import into the London market. The licence duty now was for every gallon of the still to pay annually 11. 10s. that he should move to be augmented to 3l. per gallon, with a deduction to be made when the stills were working for the English market, in such a manner; that the stills at that time working should pay no duty. He should also propose that the London distiller, when working for the Scotch market, should pay no duty, but that his spirits imported into the Scotch market should there pay a duty per gallon adequate to the duty paid by the Scotch distiller in his own market. He considered, that as far as it was possible to consider the matter at present, the regulations he had suggested would open the markets fairly to both countries; but as it was a matter of great intricacy, he was free to acknowledge, that the present would be but tried as an experiment, and he should therefore only move it to continue one year.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved several resolutions, which were agreed to.

In the course of the debate on Mr Burgess' motion with respect to the expense of Mrs Hastings' trial, Mr Fox having said, that he did not conceive the managers responsible for the expenditure, Mr Pitt observed that the managers did not seem to think in the same manner concerning their responsibility, in the answer they had sent to a letter, which he had thought necessary to write to them, on observing with some surprise, the very large disbursements from the exchequer.

Mr Burke said, that he should be de-

ficient in his duty, as Chairman of the Committee of Managers, in which character he had written the letter alluded to by Mr Pitt, if he did not inform the House, that what the Right Hon. Gentleman said, *was not true.*

Mr Fox coolly explained the grounds from whence he conceived the different understanding of the subject to arise.

Mr Pitt observed, that the Right Hon. Gentleman had delivered himself with a liberality and politeness that did him honour. As to the other Right Hon. Gentleman, Mr Pitt supposed, that from having been for some time in the habits of delivering himself with perfect freedom, on persons and characters, he conceived himself to be in the same place now.—(*General cry of Hear!*) However, he thought, that one moment's reflection must convince the Hon. Gentleman himself, that the language he had adopted, was as disrespectful to the House, as it was little justified to the object of it, and little becoming to himself. Which of them were right in the fact, would be best seen by the papers moved for.

Mr Burke went into an intemperate censure of Mr Pitt, for his allusion to the language used in Westminster Hall, and which, he said, Mr Pitt very seldom heard. During his speech, Mr Pitt took an opportunity to transact some business with Lord Stanhope.

Lord Graham said, that, in consequence of the Right Hon. Gentleman's eloquent harangue, he should move for the correspondence, that it might speak for itself.

Mr Pitt said, he did not mean to make the Right Hon. Gentleman's language elsewhere, which he did not hear, an object of complaint; he complained of language used in that House, which he did hear—but which he did not hear, without considerable surprise; nor ever would hear without expressing some sense of that surprise.

Mr Burke then apologised.

Mr Pitt's very spirited observation on Mr Burke's present taste of animadverting on all persons characters, and on that unbounded licence which he thus uses—was most acceptable to every man in the House of Commons. Those gentlemen too, whom he has *sofely* accused of murder, and a few other trifling things, must likewise join in the praise of Mr Pitt—who has now spoken fairly and gallantly the language of the whole country!

21. Leave

May 11. Leave was given to Sir Wil. Dolben, to bring in a bill to regulate the conveyance of slaves in vessels, from Africa to other places.

The following is the scheme of the English State Lottery, 1788, which begins drawing Feb. 16. 1789.

	£.	£.
1 of	30,000	30,000
1 —	25,000	25,000
1 —	20,000	20,000
1 —	15,000	15,000
2 —	10,000	20,000
5 —	5,000	25,000
10 —	2,000	20,000
24 —	1,000	24,000
30 —	500	15,000
100 —	100	10,000
75,150 —	18	272,700

15,328 Prizes	First drawn	477,700
32,672 Blanks	Last ditto	1,000

48,000 Tickets 478,700

23. From the India Budget, as exhibited by Mr Dundas, the total Revenues and Charges of the different provinces are stated thus:

Bengal Rev.	£. 5,688,000
Madras	1,300,700
Bombay	147,000
	7,135,700

Bengal Charges	3,449,420
Madras	1,261,593
Bombay	456,000
Bencoolen and Prince of Wales' Island	57,934

5,225,947

Surplus of Revenue	1,909,753
From which to be deducted, expence of the troops lately sent out	144,270
Abolition of several Government customs	154,169
Further expence for Bombay	62,000
Increasing Bengal Cavalry	11,230

373,669

To which may be added, different sales of goods	1,536,084
	345,446

Clear surplus	1,881,530
Applicable to the payments of the Company's debts and to the investment.	

He estimated the debts of the Company to have decreased this year £. 169,800.

## SCOTLAND.

Aberdeen, April 24. A meeting was held of the Protestant Bishops in Scotland, who having previously consulted with their clergy, took into their serious consideration the state of the Church under their inspection, and unanimously resolved to give an open and public proof of their allegiance to the present Government, by praying in express words for his Majesty King George and the Royal Family. This to take place in all their chapels on Sunday the 25th of May inst. to which day it was deferred, that the Bishops might have time to give the proper directions to their clergy throughout the Kingdom. Thus an end is put to those unhappy divisions which have so long subsisted among us; and many thousands of our countrymen, hitherto suspected of disaffection to the present Government, will now be considered as dutiful and loyal subjects.

The edifice commonly called the *Black Turnpike*, immediately to the west of the Tron Church, at the head of Peebles Wynd, one of the oldest stone buildings upon record in Edinburgh, is now begun to be pulled down. It is said to have been the Provost of Edinburgh's; but whether he possessed it as a mansion-house in the capacity of chief magistrate, or as his own private property, has not been told. It has been a magnificent building; and had it not, like many other houses in Edinburgh, been defaced by a false wooden front, would have still had an elegant appearance. The antiquity, however, of this edifice has been much exaggerated, when it is said to have been built by Kenneth King of Scotland; the last King of which name died in the year 1000.—This tenement, Maitland says, was built by a George Robertson, a Burgess of Edinburgh; and the same, which he saw, is dated the 6th of December 1461. If that is the case, it may be true as affirmed, that Queen Mary was lodged in it in the 1567, after the defeat of Carberry Hill, seven miles from this city. But if part of this building is really so old, it is evident some other parts of it are of a later date; for on the top of a door, the uppermost of the three entries to the edifice from Peebles Wynd, we observe the following inscription: PAX INTRANTIBUS, SALUS EXEUNTIBUS, 1674.

George White tanner, William Peacock sticher, and John Brown, (which last was the person who gave the informa-



tion against Smith and Ainslie,) accused of the alarming shop-breakings and thefts some time ago perpetrated in this city, and for which discovery Brown was admitted King's evidence, are all committed to the tolbooth, by warrant of the Sheriff, on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of James Macarthur, on the 20th of November last. The circumstances of this case, we are told, are as follow:—George White having gone, when somewhat intoxicated with liquor, to the house of Macarthur, (alleged not to be one of very good repute) had a quarrel with the landlord; the consequence of which was, that he, assisted by some women in the house, beat and bruised White very severely. This usage he soon afterwards communicated to Peacock and Brown, who agreed to resent his quarrel, and, for that purpose, accompanied White back to the house. A squabble immediately ensued, when Macarthur, in turn, was used in a most shocking manner. He, however, survived his wounds about three weeks, and then died. Some time after that, White was apprehended, but compromised the matter with the widow and eldest son of the deceased. He was apprehended again, however, by warrant of one of the Lords of Justiciary, in consequence of a petition for that purpose from a sister of M'Arthur and a brother's son; but, upon application for White, stating all the circumstances of the case, his Lordship was pleased to grant warrant for his liberation, upon his finding caution to the extent of three hundred merks Scots. The procurator-fiscal for the county afterwards applied to the sheriff by petition, in behalf of the public, alleging, that White meant to compromise the matter with the present private complainers, as he had done with the former; and therefore craving, that he should be incarcerated in prison till liberated in due course of law. It is upon this warrant, and similar ones granted against Peacock and Brown, that they all three are detained in the tolbooth.

May 21. The Right Hon. David Earl of Leven, his Majesty's High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, accompanied by a number of Noblemen and Gentlemen of distinction, walked in procession from his lodgings, opposite to the City Guard to the High Church, where he was received by the Magistrates in their robes; the City Guard, and some companies of

the 7th regiment, lining the street. After hearing an excellent sermon by the Rev. Mr Robert Liffon, minister of the gospel at Aberdour in Fife, Moderator to the last General Assembly, his Grace repaired to the Aile, where, having taken his seat, the Assembly proceeded to the election of a Moderator, when the Rev. Dr Archibald Davidson, principal of the university of Glasgow, was unanimously chosen: His Grace having presented his Majesty's commission, appointing him to represent his person in the Assembly, also his Majesty's letter and warrant for the Royal bounty of 1000*l.* the same were read, and ordered to be recorded. His Grace then delivered an elegant speech to the Assembly from the throne; to which a suitable return having been made by the Moderator, a Committee was appointed to draw up an answer to his Majesty's most gracious letter.

On Saturday the 24th of May, the play-bills announced the performance of the new comedy, called, the *Ton*; or, the *Follies of Fashion*. As the treatment of this play on the London stage, which, it was said, had been unfair, and the name of its author had raised the curiosity of the public, and as few copies of the piece had reached this place, its appearance on our stage was acceptable to many. The Edinburgh audience has long enjoyed a distinguished reputation for candour, for judgment, and taste, as well as for singular indulgence both to authors and performers. Hitherto, the tumultuary and outrageous behaviour of a London audience, at an unsuccessful theatrical attempt had been unknown in our theatre. The Edinburgh critics, had generally condemned without rancour or up-roar, they had received a bad play with coldness and neglect during the performance, and had suspended the common mark of disapprobation till the fall of the curtain. This method of expressing dissatisfaction with dramatic performances, is polite to the actors, and just to the audience: the former are certain, that whatever opinion is entertained of the piece, their endeavours are not the object of censure; and they are allowed to perform their parts without interruption or distraction. Every auditor too, comes to judge for himself, not to be told what he is to condemn, by such as fancy themselves endowed with superior judgment; he is likewise entitled to receive all the entertainment he was promised, and ought not to be deprived

prived of it by the partial opinions of a few individuals.

The reception, however, which the *Follies of Fashion* experienced in Edinburgh, exactly resembled that which it met with in London. The same reports had been circulated of its violating the decency of the theatrical dialogue, and the decorum of the stage. Parties of minor critics seemed to have been stationed in the remoter parts of the house in order to oppose its representation, and though these made but a small part of the audience, yet from their intemperate clamour and unceasing interruption of the business of the scene, they at last succeeded in overcoming the perseverance of the actors, and in tiring out the patience of the audience; but their conduct shewed them to be hardly competent to the office of judges. Their marks of reprobation were indiscriminately and unskilfully directed; they were often pointed at those very sentiments which the author held forth to detestation; their clamour became most vociferous at the best scene; and their pretending to censure certain expressions as indecent or indelicate, may be considered as in some degree an insult offered to the few but respectable individuals that graced the boxes, who had, no doubt, read the play before they came there, and whose judgment of what is indecent or indelicate, ought to have been respected in preference to the squeamish decision of a few pretenders to virtue.

It is not here meant to enter into a defence of this play, as a piece of theatrical entertainment. It may, however, be observed, that though it is not such a performance as would have come from the pen of a Colman or a Sheridan, yet, considering the low state of modern comedy, and viewing this as the first attempt at dramatic composition made by a lady, it ought, at least on the Edinburgh stage, to have met with more civil usage, and might well have received one impartial hearing. When we review the pieces, that of late years, have not only been tolerated, but applauded both in the London and Edinburgh theatres, we will venture to assure those who have not read this play, that its treatment has been rather severe; and that it is as free of indecencies and indelicate allusions, as almost any modern comedy whatever.

When a lady of fashion, at a time of general dissipation, boldly ventures forth and exposes to ridicule the follies of the

gay, to censure the vices of the great, and to detestation the crimes of which the laws take no cognizance, though she may not be entitled to any high degree of literary fame, she deserves the applause of the good, and ought to be protected from the abuse of the invidious.

As far back as the 1771, a Society was instituted by certain Gentlemen in the Medical Line in the University of Edinburgh, for the purpose of promoting Physical and Medical Literature; and the accomplishment of these purposes having answered their most sanguine expectations, an application was lately made to his Majesty for erecting them into a Royal body corporate; and it is with pleasure we announce to the Public, That his Majesty has been graciously pleased to grant letters patent, constituting and erecting this Society into a Royal body corporate under the name and title of *The Royal Physical Society of Edinburgh*, with ample prerogatives and privileges.—The patent is dated the 5th May 1788.

#### MARRIAGES.

April 29. At London, Edward Addison, Esq; of Surry Street, to Miss Jane Campbell, daughter of Major James Campbell, Member of Parliament.

April 29. At Ayr, Mr Andrew Hunter merchant, to Miss McCulloch of that place.

May 1. Capt. Simon Bailie, in the service of the Hon. the East India Company, to Miss Alison, daughter of the late Mr Andrew Alison, merchant in Edinburgh.

30. At Muthly, the Reverend Mr Buckley, to Miss Stewart, daughter of Sir John Stewart of Grandtully, Bart.

John Fuller, surgeon in Berwick upon Tweed, to Miss Elizabeth Johnston of Templehall.

#### BIRTHS.

May 5. Miss Lindsay Carnegie, of a son.

8. Mrs Urrquhart of Brachangwell, of a son at Newhall.

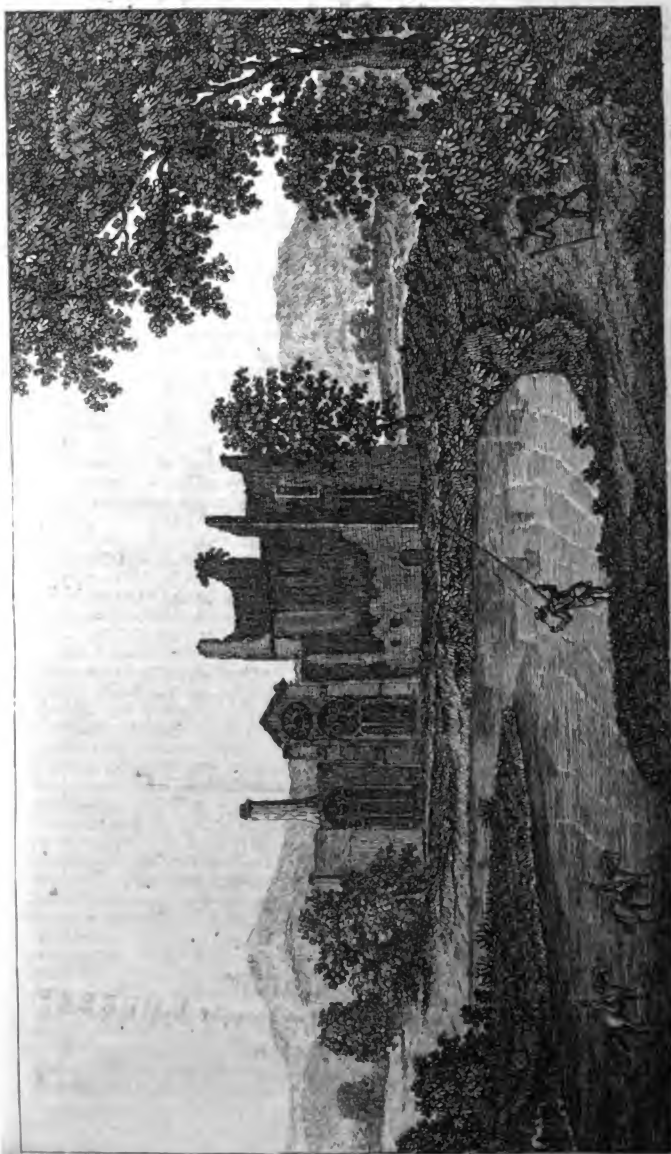
10. At Balmabeth, the Hon. Mrs Ogilvy of Clova, of a son.

22. The Right Hon. Lady Balmorie, of a son, at his Lordship's house in St. James's Garden, London.

22. The Lady of Sir Robert Burket, Bart. of a son.

*The List of Deaths in our next.*





LINCOLN ABBEY

## Edinburgh Magazine,

OR

## LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR JUNE 1788.

*With a View of the ABBEY of LINCLUDEN.*

## CONTENTS:

	Page		Page
Register of the Weather for <i>June</i> , 391		<i>dia</i> , brought into Parliament by	
Abbey of <i>Lincluden</i> , - 393		Mr <i>Fox</i> and Mr <i>Pit</i> ; with ex-	
Of Filial Piety in <i>China</i> , - ibid		planatory Observations: By R.	
Of the <i>Patagonians</i> ; formed from		B. <i>Sheridan</i> , Esq; - 421	
the relation of Father <i>Falkener</i> ,		Strictures on the late P——'s	
a <i>Jesuit</i> , who had resided among		Character confuted, - 424	
them thirty-eight years, 399		Letter from a Country Elder, a	
Doctor <i>Zihnermann's</i> Conversa-		member of last Gen. Assembly, 425	
tions with <i>Frederick</i> the Great,		Anecdotes of <i>Frederick</i> the Great,	
late King of <i>Prussia</i> , - 402		late King of <i>Prussia</i> , - 427	
Observations made in a Tour in		Letters from the late King of <i>Prus-</i>	
<i>Switzerland</i> in 1786; by Mons.		<i>sia</i> to Madame de <i>Camars</i> , 434	
de <i>Lazowski</i> , - 405		Account of <i>Arabia</i> the Happy, 437	
Thoughts on the Abolition of the		Extracts from a Work in manu-	
African Slave-trade, considered		script, entitled <i>Ma Robe de</i>	
chiefly in a Prudential and Po-		<i>Chambre</i> , by M. d' <i>Elnotte</i> , 439	
litical View, - 410		A Sermon on Alms, by the Rev. Mr	
Particulars of the Seizure of the		<i>Chargers</i> , Minister of <i>Wilton</i> , 441	
Princess of <i>Orange</i> , - 413		<i>Abu Taib</i> ; an Eastern Tale, 443	
Letter to the People of <i>Great Bri-</i>		Abridgement of M. <i>Metherie's</i> re-	
<i>tain</i> on the Cultivation of their		trospective View of the State of	
National History, - 416		Natural Science for 1787, 444	
Extracts from Papers circulated on		Account of the Manners of the In-	
the Part of the British Manufac-		habitants of <i>Moldavia</i> and <i>Wa-</i>	
turers in Cotton, relative to the		<i>lachia</i> ; by M. <i>Carrà</i> , 449	
present Competition between the		Account of some late Foreign Li-	
Callico and Muslin Manufac-		terary Publications, - 453	
turers of <i>Great Britain</i> , 418		A <i>Druid's</i> Tale; written by him-	
Comparative Statement of the two		self, - 462	
Bills, for the better Government		Poetry, - 466	
of the British Possessions in <i>In-</i>		<i>Monthly Register</i> .	
VOL. VII. No. 42.	3 D	State	

State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 31st of May 1788, to the 29th of June, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

	Thermom.		Barom.	Rain.	Weather.
	Morning.	Noon.			
May 31	35	55	29.8	—	Clear.
June 1	43	55	29.8125	—	Cloudy.
2	46	49	29.95	0.05	Thick or hazy.
3	48	59	29.975	—	Clear.
4	49	64	30.125	—	Ditto.
5	53	58	29.9	—	Ditto.
6	51	60	29.875	—	Ditto.
7	46	66	30.0575	—	Ditto.
8	51	63	30.25	—	Ditto.
9	49	63	30.325	—	Ditto.
10	49	69	30.29	—	Ditto.
11	50	63	30.065	—	Ditto.
12	46	59	30.1625	0.02	Do. Small show.
13	49	59	30.15	—	Ditto.
14	46	56	30.1	—	Ditto.
15	46	60	30.	—	Ditto.
16	49	70	29.975	—	Ditto.
17	53	78	29.825	—	Ditto.
18	55	55	29.975	0.46	Rain.
19	50	55	30.075	0.56	Ditto.
20	53	69	30.125	—	Clear.
21	55	73	29.925	—	Ditto.
22	56	75	29.8	—	Ditto.
23	50	50	29.725	0.44	Rain.
24	51	56	29.575	0.5	Ditto.
25	53	54	29.6	0.08	Ditto.
26	49	65	29.5	—	Cloudy.
27	50	55	29.6325	—	Ditto.
28	49	54	29.799	0.02	Rain.
29	51	60	29.833		

Quantity of Rain, 2.13

## THERMOMETER.

## BAROMETER.

Days.

Days.

17. 78 greatest height at noon.  
1. 43 least ditto, morning.

9. 30.325 greatest elevation.  
26. 29.5 least ditto.

Description of the ABBEY of LINCLUDEN.

THE Abbey of *Lincluden*, about half a mile distant from Dumfries, is seated on the water of the Cluden. It was founded and filled with Benedictine Nuns, in the time of Malcolm IV. by Uthred, father to Roland, Lord of Galloway. These were expelled by the Earl of Douglas, who fixed in their places a Provostry, with twelve beadsmen, and changed the name to that of the College.

Part of the house and chancel, and some of the South wall of the church, are the sole remains of this ancient structure: in the chancel is the elegant tomb of Margaret, daughter of Robert III. and wife of Archibald Earl of Douglas, first Duke of Terouan, and son of Archibald the *Grim*. Her effigy, at full length, lay on the stone, her head resting on two cushions; but the figure is now mutilated. The tomb is in form of an arch, with all parts most beautifully carved. Beneath one of the windows are two rows of figures; the upper of angels, the lower of a corps and other figures; all much defaced, but seemingly designed to express the preparations for the interment of our Saviour.—Behind the house are vestiges of a flower garden, with the parterres and scrolls very visible; and near that a great artificial mount, with a spiral walk to the top, which is hollowed, and has a turf seat around to command the beautiful views; so that the Provost and his beadsmen seem to have consulted the luxuries as well as necessities of life.

Of Filial Piety in China \*.

EVERY civilized nation has its civil, as well as criminal laws. By the first, the citizen becomes acquainted with his own rights, and learns to respect those of his neighbour; by the second, he is informed what punishment he must expect, if he infringes the former, disturbs the peace of society, or transgresses against the inviolable laws of nature. There is still a third kind of law, which derives its force more from custom and national manners, than from authority. Filial piety is so much honoured and respected in China, that no instances is known of a legislator's having been under the necessity of enforcing it by enacting laws in its favour. In China, it is not considered as a simple rule of decency, or duty purely natural: it is a point of religion—and a point of religion that is observed with the greatest strictness and attention.

It is, at the same time, one of the main springs of the Chinese government; it may justly be called the principal cause of its existence, as the *amor patriæ* was that of the ancient republics: but filial piety in this empire is understood in a more extensive sense than it generally is in Europe. Its principal object here, is, that the subjects should behave to their sovereign as children, and the sovereign protect his subjects as the common father of the nation.—The ancients called him even the *father and mother of the empire*; a mode of expression peculiar to the orientals, but an expression full of energy.

Filial piety regulates in China the duties of fathers, as well as of children, and those, too, of the emperor, considered as the father or patriarch of all. The authority with which he is invested corresponds to this title;



and no attempt has ever yet been made to dispute it. There have been, it is true, some bad emperors in the course of four thousand years; and there have been also some instances of rebellion; but these have been always viewed in the same light as those momentary phenomena which appear contrary to the established laws of nature. Such phenomena pass; good order is re-established, and the system of the world remains still the same as before.

Filial reverence (recommended by the most ancient philosophers of the empire, and sometimes forgotten) was restored to its former vigour by the lessons of the celebrated Confucius, or Con-fou-tsee, whose writings are entirely confined to morality, and who is considered as the legislator of China, although there have been a great many others. The ideas of that celebrated philosopher respecting filial piety, which he calls the basis of all other virtues, are as follow:

To filial piety he attributes all the virtuous actions of the ancient emperors whose reigns were so mild, peaceful, and flourishing. He says, that, if the emperor and princes give to the people an example of their obedience and respectful submission to their parents, no person will dare to behave with contempt, or shew aversion to those to whom he owes his existence; that, step by step, subordination will be established in the empire; and that this subordination will produce tranquillity: for, when concord reigns in every family, all the subjects of the prince will endeavour to promote the internal peace of the empire. Let the emperor give an example of filial respect; he will be imitated by his courtiers; the mandarins will be regulated by these, and the people by the mandarins. Of all the works of nature, nothing is nobler than man; the best action a man, therefore, can do, is to honour those who produced him: but a father is, in respect of his son, what heaven is, in respect of its creatures:

a son is, consequently, to his father, what a subject is to his sovereign.

The *Li-ki* (this is the fourth of the classical books of the Chinese called the *King*) is also a kind of code respecting filial piety. We call it a code, because the precepts delivered in that book have acquired the force of laws. We shall here select some passages from it.

‘A son, impressed with a due sense of filial piety, listens to his parents when they address him: he sees them, without being in their presence,

‘A son possesses no property of his own during the life of his parents; he cannot even expose his life to save that of a friend.—This precept would ill agree with our manners; and, on that account, we are undoubtedly no losers.

‘An ingenuous youth equally avoids whatever may conceal, or expose his talents, because his reputation is not his own; it belongs to his parents.

‘A son ought not to sit any where on the same mat with his father. When a father or mother meets with any cause of discontentment or sorrow, a son neither pays nor receives visits. Is either of them sick—his concern appears in the negligence of his dress, the sadness of his looks, and by embarrassment in speaking; he touches no musical instrument, and avoids, above all things, being in a passion.

‘A son who respects the *Li* (that is to say, the Rule of Filial Respect) takes care that his father and mother be kept warm in Winter, and cool in Summer; evening and morning, he visits their chamber, to be fully assured, that they are in want of nothing.

‘An ingenuous youth never goes abroad without acquainting his father, nor ever enters without going to salute him.

‘He never speaks of infirmities or old



'old age in the presence of the authors  
'of his existence.

'A son no where sits upon the same  
'mat with his father; in his paternal  
'home, he never occupies the middle  
'apartment, and never goes out by  
'the middle of the door.

'A son should quit every engage-  
'ment, and without the least delay,  
'to obey the voice of his father, when  
'he calls.

'A son who has lost his father and  
'mother, ever after renounces brilli-  
'ancy of dress, and abstains from wear-  
'ing gaudy colours. His mourning is  
'long and rigid: part of it consists in  
'fasting. During that interval, he can-  
'not eat flesh, except he happens to  
'be sick. This is also the only circum-  
'stance which permits him to drink  
'wine.

'A well-disposed youth never visits  
'the friend of his father but when he  
'is invited; he does not retire till he  
'obtains permission, and speaks only  
'when he is spoken to.'

When he walks in company with  
his elders; he never turns aside to  
speak to another.—'Honour, as your  
'father and mother,' says the *Li-ki*,  
'him whose age is double of your  
'own; and as your eldest brother,  
'him whose years exceed yours by  
'ten.'

'A son who has attained to the age  
'of fifty, is not obliged to carry the  
'abstinence prescribed by the rules of  
'mourning, to such rigour, as to suffer  
'himself to become emaciated; greater  
'indulgence shall be still granted him,  
'if he has reached sixty; at the age  
'of seventy, mourning is confined to  
'the colour of his cloathes.'

'When any of the literati is desi-  
'rous of quitting his country, you  
'must endeavour to dissuade him from  
'his resolution, and say to him—  
'What! will you abandon the tombs of  
'your ancestors?

'If any one builds a palace, let him  
'first construct the hall of his ances-  
'tors. The vases necessary for the  
'performing of funeral ceremonies must

'be purchased before all others. These  
'must never be sold, nor must those  
'trees be cut down which grow round  
'places of sepulture, however needy  
'the owner may be.'

But let us return to the duties of  
a son towards his father and mother  
in their life-time. 'A son must ho-  
'nour his parents, without any regard  
'to their bad qualities; he must care-  
'fully hide their faults, and conceal,  
'even from them, whatever knowledge  
'he has of their defects: he may, how-  
'ever, if he judges it necessary, remon-  
'strate with them upon their conduct;  
'and this he is authorised to do three  
'times. Are his admonitions neglec-  
'ted—he vents his grief in sighs; but  
'he remains silent, and continues to  
'serve them with the same respect and  
'affection as before.

'When a son accompanies his fa-  
'ther, he must only follow him, and  
'keep at the distance of a pace be-  
'hind. A younger son must pay the  
'same respectful deference to one who  
'is older.

'A son must never quarrel with his  
'father, or an old friend.

'If a son makes any attempt against  
'the life of his father or mother, eve-  
'ry officer and domestic belonging to  
'the family is authorised to kill the  
'parricide. The house shall be de-  
'molished, and rased from the foun-  
'dation; and the place on which it  
'stood shall be changed into a com-  
'mon sewer.'

This law, published by *Ting-kong*,  
king of *Tchou*, seems to have been a-  
dopted throughout the whole empire;  
but seldom does there occur any ne-  
cessity of putting it in execution. *Ting-*  
*kong* imposed upon himself a kind of  
penance, for not having prevented a  
crime of this nature; or rather, to ex-  
piate the disgrace which it cast upon  
his reign: he condemned himself to  
abstain from wine during a whole  
month.

'A son who wears mourning for  
'his father or mother (mourning which  
'lasts three years) is exempted from

‘all public service. The only son of a father who has reached the age of fourscore, enjoys the same privilege; the whole family of him who has reached ninety; and, lastly, the sons of all those who are obliged to attend upon the sick.’

When we read these instructions, can we help exclaiming—*What excellent morality! what wise precepts respecting relative duties! and what lessons of humanity!* We shall now proceed to some others, of a different kind which will afford ample matter for certain reflections.

‘Permit not the murderer of your father to breathe the same air with you. Never lay aside your arms, while he lives who hath deprived a brother of existence; and inhabit not the same kingdom with him who hath destroyed your friend.’

When *Confucius* was asked, in what manner a son ought to behave towards the enemy of his father, this philosopher replied—*He ought to sleep dressed in mourning, and to have no other pillow but his arms.*

These two articles seem contradictory to the law, which punishes with death every murderer, and even those who act in self-defence.

It may, however, be supposed, that it contains an exception in favour of those who have taken away the life of another in defending a father, or to revenge his death. We have already seen, that the Emperor of China is considered as the common father of the whole nation: filial piety extends even to him; and he himself gives an example of this virtue before he succeeds his father. He never really assumes his place until the time prescribed for mourning be expired; and the term of mourning continues three years. During this interval, the helm of affairs is managed by a certain number of mandarins, who are appointed for that purpose.

The respect which the Chinese shew towards the dead, is equal to that which they shew to parents of an ad-

vanced age, while living. If the emperor happens to meet a funeral procession when he goes abroad, he never fails to send some of his attendants to condole with the relations of the deceased.

The heir-apparent to the throne is carefully instructed in the reciprocal duties of a father and son, prince and subject. He is often told, that a son who knows and practises his duty, will equally discharge the obligations of a father; that a prince, born for the throne, qualifies himself for being a sovereign, when he has learned what is required in a good subject; and, lastly, that to be able to command, one must first study to obey.

The endeavours of moralists to maintain and promote filial respect, have received no small support from the influence of government and the authority of laws. The observance of this virtue is strongly inculcated in all the public schools of the empire; it is even that part of education which is first taught, and on which the greatest attention is bestowed. The laws also have regulated, with the greatest precision and accuracy, the relative obligations of children and parents; of younger and elder children; of husbands and wives; of uncles and nephews, &c. Gentle chastisement is employed to restrain on the one hand, while flattering rewards give encouragement on the other.

One of the most powerful means employed by the emperor of China, to maintain and encourage the observance of filial duty, has always been, to grant only to fathers, whether living or dead, those marks of distinction which their sons might have merited on their own account. The example we are going to give is ancient; but we think proper to relate it, because it is striking. *Cheuantzée*, whose son had been the prime minister of the prince of *Ouei*, having died, the son begged that some title of honour might be conferred upon his father. The prince replied, ‘When the kingdom

of *Ouei* was desolated by famine, your father distributed rice to those who were in greatest distress—What beneficence! The kingdom of *Ouei* was then almost on the eve of its decline; your father defended its interests at the hazard of his life—What fidelity! the government of the kingdom of *Ouei*, having been intrusted to the care of your father, he enacted many excellent laws, maintained peace and friendship with all the neighbouring princes, and preserved the rights and prerogatives of my crown—What wisdom! The title of honour therefore which I confer upon him, is that of *Tchin-oueï-oven*, wise, faithful, and beneficent.’

Every thing here attributed to the father, had been effected by the son; but in China the father has the merit of every good action which the son performs.

Before we finish, we must touch upon some of the manners and customs of the Chinese; for in this singular empire *filial duty* depends as much upon these as on the laws themselves; and what decidedly proves it, is, that the emperor conforms to customary etiquette with as much strictness as the meanest of his subjects. Should he appear deficient in this respect, he would be guilty of the greatest political error he could possibly commit. Filial duty commences in families, and rises step by step to the common father, who surpasses even the meanest of his subjects, either in that kind of reverence which is considered as due to ancestors, or in his conduct to the empress-mother, if she survives her husband. No mother in the world, of whatever rank she may be, is so highly honoured and respected, and in so public a manner.

It is above all on the first day of every new year, that these marks of respect and attention are renewed with the greatest minuteness, and in a very striking manner. We shall here give the outlines of them from the relation of those who were eye-witnesses,

Scarcely has the sun appeared above the horizon, when the mandarins of all the tribunals repair to the palace, where they range themselves in a line according to their rank, in that court, which separates the hall of audience from the interior gate of the palace: they are all dressed in their robes of ceremony. The princes and lords of the royal family, invested with particular distinguishing badges, are placed in a line in the same court according to the rank which they hold in the empire. When the emperor leaves his chamber to pay his respects to his mother, he enters his chair of state, in which he is carried to her apartment, although the distance is very small. This apartment is situated in the interior part of the palace, and is separated from that of the emperor only by a few courts. ‘Those who bear the *insignia* of the empire, that is to say, the maces, pikes, standards, &c. have scarcely advanced a few paces, altho’ they stand so close, that they almost touch one another, when they are arrived at the first court of the palace of the empress-mother, where they range themselves in two lines. The mandarins also range themselves in two lines, and the princes of the blood and lords of the royal family do the same in the third court, which is opposite to the hall that contains the throne of the empress-mother. The emperor quits his chair in the vestibule of this court, and crosses it on foot. He then ascends the eastern stair-case (it would be disrespectful to go up by that in the middle) which conducts to the platform on which the empress-mother’s hall of audience is placed. When he reaches the covered gallery, which forms the front of the building, a mandarin of the *Li-pou* (or Tribunal of Ceremonies), throws himself on his knees, and presents a petition from the emperor, the purport of which is to beg that her imperial majesty would be pleased to receive on her throne the humble marks of duty and

and affection which he is about to pay her. The mandarin eunuch, to whom the petition is delivered, carries it to the interior apartments. The empress then, dressed in a habit of ceremony, comes forth from her chamber, followed by her whole court, and ascends her throne. The mandarin eunuch informs the mandarin of the *Li-pou*, who generally is the president of this tribunal, that the empress is ready. The latter throws himself upon his knees, and begs the emperor to pay his filial respects to his most august mother. The emperor advances through the gallery, which is opposite to his mother's throne, and stands in an upright posture, having the sleeves of his garment pulled down, and his arms hanging by his side. The princes who are at the bottom of the court, and the mandarins who are placed in the next, do the same. The emperor's band of musicians, and that of the empress, play in concert the air *ping*, which is exceedingly soft and tender. A mandarin then cries with a loud voice, *Kneel*, and immediately the emperor, princes, and all the mandarins fall upon their knees. A moment after, the same mandarin cries, *Prostrate yourselves*, upon which they all incline themselves with their faces towards the earth. The mandarin next cries out, *Raise your bodies*, and every one returns to his former posture; but, when after three prostrations, he again cries, *Rise up*, then the emperor, princes, and all the mandarins rise, and stand erect in their first posture, then fall on their knees, make three new prostrations; then again rise, and again fall on their knees, and incline themselves to the earth in the same manner as before. After these nine prostrations, the mandarin of the *Li-pou* falls on his knees, and presents a second petition to the emperor, in which the empress-mother requests him to return to his

apartment. The petition is carried to the interior part of the hall, and the music of the empress-band announces the emperor's departure. The emperor's band then play in turn, after which the mandarin of the *Li-pou* goes and prostrates himself before the prince, informs him that the ceremony is ended, and invites him to return to his apartment. The emperor's music then sounds, the prince descends by the eastern stair-case, crosses the court on foot, and does not enter his chair until he reaches the vestibule in which he left it. His attendants observe the same order in returning as they did before. As soon as the emperor has reached his apartment, the reigning empress, followed by all the princesses and ladies of the imperial family, goes also to make her prostrations before the empress-mother, and with the same ceremonial.

This ceremony is observed with the most rigid minuteness in every point. The following is a striking proof of it. The emperor, besides this ceremony on the commencement of the new year, is obliged to visit his mother every five days. The present emperor, till he reached the age of sixty-three, had never once neglected to perform this duty in all its formalities. That of crossing the court on foot, in the middle of Winter, might have incommoded him, especially when the sharp North wind blew with cutting severity: yet he never once thought of omitting that part of the ceremony. The empress-mother was obliged to grant him a dispensation for this purpose, by a public declaration, registered according to form. She there ordered her son to take care of *his dear health*, to pass through the lateral gate of the court when he came to visit her, and not to expose himself to the cold air, by quitting his chair, until he should reach the gallery which is before her apartment.

*Of the Patagonians, formed from the Relation of Father Falkener, a Jesuit, who had resided among them thirty-eight years, and from the different Voyagers who had met with this tall race. Printed by the Friendship of George Allan, Esq; at his private Press at Darlington, 1788, 4to\*.*

**T**HIS little piece is a letter addressed to the Hon. Daines Barrington, by Mr Pennant, and dated from Dowing, Novemb. 28, 1771. It seems to have been written in consequence of a promise made some time before, occasioned by a conversation on the subject of the Patagonians, where 'several opinions arose, some favouring of scepticism.' A preface, dated March 1, 1788, gives a short account of Father Falkener, to whom the author paid a visit, expressly for the purpose of obtaining information on this subject.

Father Falkener was, at the time of this visit, 'about seventy years of age, active in mind and body, brusque in his manners,' and very communicative. He was born at Manchester; about 1731 was a surgeon in the *Assiento* ship, in that year was made a convert to Popery at Buenos Ayres, was in due time admitted of the society of Jesuits, and was sent on the mission of Paraguay. He passed thirty-eight years of his life in the southern parts of South America, between the river La Plata and the straits of Magellan. 'By his long intercourse with the inhabitants of Platonia,' says our author, he seems to have lost all European guile, and to have acquired all the simplicity and honest impetuosity of the people he has been so long conversant with.'

Mr Pennant begins with observing, that he will only give as much of Mr Falkener's narrative as that gentleman could vouch for the authenticity of, as having been an eye-witness to. He then proceeds to notice all who have mentioned these extraordinary people.

—Magellan first saw one of them in 1519: he was afterwards visited by numbers of them. Their height was about seven feet (French), but the first he saw was taller. In 1525 Garcia de Louisa saw some men of great stature, but does not mention their height. In 1586 Sir Thomas Cavendish measured one of their foot-steps, which was eighteen inches long. Anthony Kneret, who sailed with Sir Thomas in his second voyage, saw some of these men fifteen or sixteen spans high, and measured the bodies of two recently buried, which were fourteen spans long; after this three Dutchmen, at different times, saw some men of a gigantic stature, one of whom thought they were ten or eleven feet high. Le Maire and Schouten found some skeletons ten or eleven feet long. In 1618 Gracias de Nodal, a Spaniard, trafficked with men taller by the head than Europeans, on the south side of the Straits of Magellan; and in 1642 Henry Brewer, a Dutchman, observed in the Straits of La Maire foot-steps of men which measured eighteen inches. These are the only two instances of their being found on this side of the straits. Sir Francis Drake, however, and two other voyagers, in the 16th, and four more in the 17th century, saw none of these people.

In the present century there are only two evidences of their existence. In 1704 the crew of a ship, belonging to St Maloes, saw some of them. In the *Philos. Transact.* for 1767, p. 75, is an account given by Mr Clarke, an officer in Mr Byron's ship, who had an opportunity of standing for two

hours within a few yards of this race, and seeing them examined, and one measured by Mr Byron, who, though six feet high, could scarce when on tip-toe reach the top of the Patagonian's head. He assures us, that none of the men were lower than eight feet, some even exceeded nine, and the women were from seven and a half to eight feet. Neither Mr Wallis nor Mr Bougainville met with any people approaching to such a height.

Let us now hear Mr Falkener.—

About the year 1742 he was sent on a mission to the vast plains of Pampas: there he first met with some tribes of these people. The tallest which he measured, in the same manner that Mr Byron did, was seven feet eight inches high; the common height was six feet, and there were numbers shorter. The tallest women did not exceed six feet. They are supposed to be a race derived from the Chilian Indians, the Puelches, who defeated and destroyed the Spaniard Baldavia. They dwell in large tents covered with the hides of mares, and divided within into apartments for the different ranks of the family, by a sort of blanketing. They are a most migratory people: the women, like the females of all savage countries, undergo all the laborious work. Their food is (almost entirely) animal. Their drink is water, except when certain species of fruit are ripe, of which they make a fermenting liquor, called *chucka*, common to many parts of South America, with which they intoxicate themselves. There are two fruits of this kind, one called *algarrova*, which they eat as bread, the other *molle*. Their cloathing is either a mantle of skins, or of woollen cloth, manufactured by themselves. They have naturally beards, but they generally pluck up the hairs, though some leave moustaches.

The slings which they use in the chase of horses, cattle, or ostriches,

have a stone fixed to each end, and sometimes a thong, with a third stone, is fastened to the middle of the other: these, with amazing dexterity, they sling round the objects of the chase, be they beasts or ostriches, which entangle them so that they cannot stir. The Indians leave them, I may say, thus tied neck and heels, and go in pursuit of fresh game; and having finished their sport return to pick up the animals they left secured in the slings.

—‘ Their commerce with the Europeans has corrupted them greatly, taught them the vice of dram-drinking, and been a dreadful obstacle to their moral improvement.’—‘ The venereal distemper is common among them. They do not speak of it as an exotic disorder, so probably it is aboriginal.’

‘ In respect to religion they allow two principles, a good and a bad. The good they call the *Creator of all things*; but consider him as one that after that never solicits himself about them. He is styled by some *Soucha*, or chief in the land of *strong drink*; by others *Ganyara-cunnee*, or *Lord of the dead*. The evil principle is called *Huccesroe*, or the *vandaler without*. Sometimes these (for there are several) are supposed to preside over particular persons, protect their own people, or injure others. These are likewise called *Valuchi*, or dwellers in the air.’

They have priests and priestesses, just such jugglers as those of all other barbarous nations.

‘ The Puelches have a notion of a future state, and imagine that after death they are to be transported to a country, where the fruits of inebriation are eternal; there to live in immortal drunkenness, and the perpetual chase of the ostrich.’

The skeletons of their dead, after the flesh and entrails have been burnt, if persons of eminence, are transported

ed to the tomb of their ancestors, which are always within a small space of the sea. They are decked in their best robes, adorned with plumes and beads, and placed sitting in a deep square pit, parallel with those buried before, with different weapons placed by them, and the skins of their favourite horses stuffed and supported by stakes. A woman is appointed to attend them, keep the skeletons clean, and new-clothe them annually. Widows black their faces for a year after their husband's decease.

They allow polygamy; but whoever takes more than three wives is reckoned a libertine. Their caziques, or chiefs, are hereditary: they have power of life and death, but every individual is at liberty to choose a new cazique whenever he pleases; but no one is allowed to live out of the protection of some chief. Eloquence is in high esteem with them. If a cazique wants that talent, he keeps an orator.

'This closes the history Mr Falkener favoured me with; but I must not quit that gentleman without informing you, that he returned to Europe with a suit of Patagonian cloth, a cup of horn, and a little pot made of Chilian copper, the whole fruits the Spaniards left him after the labours of a thirty-eight years mission.'

Mr Pennant divides the men inhabiting the country of Patagonia into three different classes, and observes a fourth may be added, which is a mixture of the former. The first is a race of men of the common size. The second exceeds them by a few inches, or perhaps the head. The third is composed of those whose height is so extraordinary as to have occasioned great controversies; yet they are indif-

putably an *exstent* people.' The fourth are a mongrel breed of every size, except that of the original standard; debased by intermixing with the puny tribes of the country, and by their intercourse with Europeans.

At the end is a short paper sent to Mr Pennant from Admiral Byron, after he had perused the manuscript of the above. M. Bougainville having considered it as a proof that the people whom he saw were the same met with by Mr Byron, that he found *English knives* in their possession, and which people measured only from five feet ten inches to six feet three; the latter asserts, in this paper, that he never gave a knife to any of the Patagonians, nor even carried one ashore with him when he saw them. We must observe, he says nothing of having measured them, only that he at 'this instant believes there is not a man that landed with him, though they were at some distance from them, but would swear they took them to be nine feet high;' and adds, 'I do suppose many of them were between seven and eight, and strong in proportion.'

☞ Since we extracted this account, we have been informed that the ingenious M. Odham has published a paper, in the *Stockholm Gazette*, on the same subject, in which his ideas agree almost exactly with those of Father Falkener and Mr Pennant. After collecting the various opinions on the Patagonians, he concludes in favour of the reality of the existence of this gigantic people; and says, the reason why many travellers have missed seeing them is, that they only came to the sea-coast at one period of the year, and live the rest of their time in the inland country.

*On Frederic the Great, and my Conversations with him a little before his death.*  
By Dr Zimmermann, Knight, Body Physician, and Counsellor to the King  
of Great Britain. 8vo \*.

**T**HIRTY-three tête-à-têtes between Frederic the Great and Dr Zimmerman. What a feast for this age of restless curiosity, and for a public long accustomed to be fed with anecdotes!

It is unnecessary to dwell on the importance of one of the interlocutory characters. The other is well known as a man of science—His Life of Haller, his Treatise on National Pride, on Solitude, and above all, the multiplied editions of his medical works, give to Zimmerman all that celebrity which can be conferred by writing, among those who are not within this sphere of practice; but a singular and splendid testimony is conferred on him by a dying monarch, who, when given up by all his physicians, requested his assistance. He arrived at Potsdam, June 23, 1786, where he remained till the 11th of July; during this time he had thirty-three conversations with the King, on various interesting subjects; of these all that could properly be published is contained in this book. We have just been favoured with a copy of it, and shall select, for the entertainment of our readers, a few of the conversations here related.

Dr Zimmerman thus introduces the account of his first interview:

‘June 24, at eight o’clock in the morning, I found the King seated on an armed-chair, with the back of it towards me: he had an old large worn-out hat and feather on his head; he was dressed in a jacket of blue satin, tinged brown and yellow before with Spanish snuff; he was in boots; one of his legs, dreadfully swelled, was supported on a stool. With great civility the king took off his hat, and, in a gracious tone of voice, thus addressed me:

‘K. Sir, I thank you for your

kindness in coming to see me, and for the dispatch which you have used,

I was not sensible that I had used much dispatch; but, thought I, the King cannot be ignorant, that the sands and heat of Brandenburg prevent expedition, and that most of the post-horses are lame; I therefore made no apology for my snail-paced progress.

‘Z. The Duke of York, Sir, has commissioned me to give your Majesty this letter.

The King read the letter, and then commenced the following conversation:

‘K. I am much obliged to the Duke of York, for having permitted you to come hither.

‘Z. The Duke of York wishes as heartily as myself, that my coming may be useful to your Majesty.

‘K. How does the Duke?

‘Z. Very well; he is merry, brisk, and lively.

‘K. I love him with the affection of a father.

‘Z. The Duke is sensible of it.

‘K. You see me very ill.

‘Z. Your look is the same as it was when I had the honour of seeing you fifteen years ago: the same fire, the same vigour, sparkles in your Majesty’s eyes.

‘K. O, I am grown very old, and very sick.

‘Z. Germany and Europe seem not to be aware that your Majesty is either old or sick.

‘K. My affairs go on in their usual train.

‘Z. Your Majesty rises at four o’clock in the morning, and thus prolong and double your life.

‘K. I do not rise, for I never go to bed; in this arm-chair, in which you see me, I pass my nights.

‘Z. Your



' Z. Your Majesty wrote to me, that your respiration has been greatly impeded for these seven months.

' K. I am asthmatic, but I have no dropsy; and yet you see how my legs are swelled.

' Z. Will your Majesty permit me to look a little nearer at your legs?

The valet was now called in to pull off the King's boots. I knelt down and examined the King's legs, which were filled with water up to the thighs,——and said nothing!

' K. I have no dropsy.

' Z. Asthmas and swellings of the legs often go together. Will your Majesty permit me to feel your body?

' K. My body is distended with wind; water there is none.

' Z. Your body is distended but not hard. May I feel your Majesty's pulse? (The pulse was full, strong, and feverish: the King seemed to be greatly oppressed in his breast, and coughed incessantly.) Your pulse is not weak.

' K. I cannot be cured! tell me the truth!

' Z. You may be relieved, Sir!

' K. What do you advise?

' Z. Nothing immediately. But when your valet has told me the history of your malady, and I have read what your Majesty's physicians have written upon it, I shall have the honour to give my opinion.

' K. Right. My servant Schoning knows the whole.

The King then took off his hat very condescendingly, and desired me to come again at three o'clock.

' June 25, half past six. This morning the King did not say a word about his disorder; he was serene and good-humoured, tho' he spit blood at intervals; and entertained me with conversing on English and French literature.

' K. Locke and Newton were the greatest thinkers, still the French have the best knack at giving a happy turn to a thing.

' Z. No doubt, the English lan-

guage is eminently fitted for speculative philosophy and the higher sciences; yet in their parliament one Demosthenes rises out of the ashes of another in an uninterrupted series. Their language is equally capable of the calm dignity of history, and the gayer phrase of wit and humour.

' K. Hume and Robertson are historians of the first rank. I esteem them both.

' Z. Gibbon perhaps excels them. All the dignity, all the charms, of historic style, are united in Gibbon; his periods are melody itself, and all his thoughts have nerve and vigour.

' K. What did Gibbon write?

I now epitomised the history of the decline and fall of the Roman Empire. The King heard me for a long time without interrupting me, and seemed highly pleased. He then turned to our domestic literature.

' K. How goes it with sciences at Hanover?

' Z. We have many shrewd heads at Hanover; they are flint and steel to each other, and sometimes emit a spark. The Hanoverians owe their progress to the instructions of Gottingen.

' K. Gottingen has always been foremost; but no Hanoverian was ever professor there.

' Z. Weissberg and Meiners are of Hanover.

' K. I know Meiners; he has written a good book on Switzerland.

' Z. A very good one, and with much attachment to the country; for which the thirteen cantons attempted to blow his brains out.

After a few more words on Switzerland, Haller, and other men of letters, the King wished me a good morning.

' June 26th, in the morning. The King was in very good humour, and our conversation began thus:

' K. Have you written the plan by which you mean to treat me?

' Z. No,

'Z. No, Sire, but I have it in my head, and shall communicate it to your Majesty in a few words, if you please to hear me.

'K. Say what you please.

'Z. Your Majesty has great obstructions, especially in the lower intestines. These ought to be dissolved, the circulation restored, and what is superfluous, expelled. Your Majesty ought, at first, to take nothing but a mild emollient; which may be followed by a remedy more vigorous. This is all my plan, and beyond it I know nothing.

'K. Your intention then is to cure me?

'Z. I mean to give your Majesty ease, if your patience gives me time. To being eased of a disorder is the next to being cured of it.

'K. There you are right. But what do you mean to give?

'Z. A very common, universally known, and most simple remedy, which was even used by the Greeks and Romans, the juice of the herb called Lyon's tooth (*Lowen-zahn*).

'K. This plant I know not.

'Z. In Spring it grows in every meadow.

'K. I should be glad to know the lion for which that tooth was made.

'Z. (Smiling) Sire, that lion shall soon be found.

'K. But are you acquainted with the effects of that plant from your own experience?

'Z. I know it from perpetual experience.

'K. Then I will take it.

And now, said the King, in a serene, and at this moment, comic humour, adieu, my dear Sir, I shall obey all your orders.

The valet, M. Schoning, who stood at the door, and had heard our conversation, was all amazement as I came out. Never, said he, did I know the King on any point of medicine so easy and so pliant. Never did he, in his

life, use a physician with so much civility.

About four o'clock in the afternoon I saw the King again; he was very polite, and entertained me for near an hour and a half with a variety of observations, some of which I may communicate.

'K. Do you see the Duke of York often? what do you think of him?

Z. I see him, Sire, as often as he is in want of me; and perhaps once a week besides. He uses me with the greatest condescension. I am always at my ease when I am with him. By his English education he has added humanity to his native dignity: he is a stranger to that sultan pride of the smallest German Princes, who use their physicians like slaves. He has disseminated in Hanover all the rights of humanity; in forming ourselves after him, we have acquired a gentleness of manners, of which before we were ignorant. Aristocratic stiffness, and the insolence of nobility, are vanished; though it must be owned, that his milder method was rendered more effectual, by the blunt example of his bold brother, the young mariner, William. It is much to be wished, that the sons of our king might remain amongst us, to sweep away entirely those barbarous remains of half German, half Spanish manners, which still pervade every rank.

'K. It always struck me, that there was something Spanish in the Hanoverian manners, and I am pleased with the Duke for reforming them. He is very much advanced for his age, he has sense, and he has knowledge: this is saying much for a prince, for princes, in general, have no merit at all. I often observed him in trifles, when he could not suspect that I noticed him; these are the moments to decide on a character; and in these I always found him as I wished to find him.

'Z. The Duke of York has the greatest affection for your Majesty,

and,

and, I am sure, would be glad to sacrifice his life for you.

'K. I hope he will, some day or other, make a good general.'

The King now promised me to take, early in the morning, the lion's tooth.

In an Appendix, the Doctor gives an account of a dangerous operation the King underwent in 1771, at Ber-

lin, and of the conversations which then passed between them, which having been misrepresented in several publications, are now, for the first time, given to the public in a genuine manner.

We are informed that an English translation of this work is preparing for press.

*Observations made in a Tour in Switzerland, in 1786.*

*By Monf. de Lazowski \*.*

**I** ALWAYS find in the apparent prosperity of a country, something to confirm the truth, That general prosperity follows, the circumstances being the same, nearly the degree of liberty. Alsace is better than Lorraine, and Basle is better than Alsace. It is not by the number of country houses, which ought to be frequent, and which are so, in the environs of a rich city, in which the inhabitants have the simple and republican manners, by which I judge of the degree of its prosperity. That sign often deceives in a monarchy; it proves luxury, and a great inequality of fortunes; but the strength and the prosperity of nations can only exist in the case of the people and the culture of their lands. It is, therefore, by other signs that I have been able to examine. It is in the apparent riches of the farm-houses, it is in their ornaments, which prove that the citizen is at his ease, and that the farm is his retreat and his pleasure; a fact which has been confirmed at Basle. It is the multitude of houses of every kind which tells me that the number of citizens which can allow themselves the pleasure of the country, was great, and that the competition for becoming proprietors was great; a fact which carries with it the idea of a mass of capitals employed.

Much has been written on Swis-

serland: I was not there long enough to multiply observations; and as I find so much in books concerning it, I have the less to minute, writing as I do only for myself; but as I have observed, perhaps, some detached facts, which have relation to some leading inquiries, I shall limit myself to them.

At Basle, as in the other Swiss republics, there are sumptuary laws, and they are kept, like other laws, exactly to the letter; but they are null, because luxury employs itself upon objects which the laws have not foreseen, and could not foresee. I have, therefore, been more confirmed in the opinion, which I had formed in England, that manners were the only effective laws against luxury; and it would still remain a subsidiary question to know, if luxury is not the vehicle of commerce in whatever states are supported in a great measure by their manufactures.

1<sup>st</sup>. Since luxury is relative to the circumstances of the times, above all to the advancement of the age, of circulation, of the situation, and the condition of the neighbouring nations; it is evident, that the laws ought to vary in respect to all these circumstances; for, that which was luxury two ages past, is but mediocrity at present; and is it not a thing contrary to the spirit of a popular government to have a principle

principle of legislation, which tends by its nature to lead to disputes, to oblige the legislature to weigh perpetually in a balance, opinions alone, what may be prohibited or permitted, and to develope commotions, of which the popular government have always a principle?

But if the republican manners recal the order of which the dissensions are removing, then manners will be the rampart against luxury; and if they are not so, the citizens will prefer their enjoyments to the enthusiasm of the republic, and will make every effort for preventing the introduction of new sumptuary laws. It will result then, that they will have for these laws the same respect as for other laws; they never alter or correct them, and then by that alone it is clear that those laws are void.

2dly, They are null, because luxury exercises itself in cases not foreseen. Thus, at Basle, if it is prohibited to wear clothes of silk, they take those in which there is a little mixture of cotton, or thread, or wool. Thus coaches are become common, though it is prohibited to have footmen behind; they open on the inside, as with the physicians at Paris; and although the population of the city does not exceed 13 to 15,000 souls, yet they reckon more than 200 coaches, and are costly in the choice of their horses. The ladies cannot be dressed in silk, unless it be black; but the law has foreseen nothing of the head-dresses, and nothing can be more contrary to the spirit of reformation than the parade of their heads, which they run into as much as in France; and the expence of gauzes is certainly greater in the end than that of laces.

3dly, In short, it is impossible to place bounds to the enjoyments of a rich people. It is not luxury which corrupts, but riches. It is these which give consideration and distinction, and nevertheless, the principle of a popular government is to re-

force the means of becoming rich, in assuring to every one the fruits of their industry and their property, and in preventing idleness; without giving in employments and abuses the means of subsisting by doing nothing. This exists admirably at Basle; and at the same time they would destroy the principle by sumptuary laws; for they would limit enjoyments, tho' men labour only to enjoy; thus, besides the examples which I have given, it is clear, that if the law prohibits to have more than four dishes at dinner, it can place no bounds to the choice; and if furniture is not magnificent, they can have pictures of the highest price; from all which it appears, that the laws can place no real barriers against luxury.

Manners alone are the true obstacles to it; here I can only develope the ideas which I have acquired elsewhere—but it is true, that at Basle, they are still simple and mild, but they move towards the level of their riches, and of the rest of Europe. Prostitutes are known, and kept there under different pretexts: such a fact is something.

But that which I have seen, heard, and observed in general, at Basle, with the most pleasure, is the action and reciprocal re-action of letters on the democratical manners. The youth are educated at the university: of whatever state the parents may be, their children are well instructed; because, being a part of the sovereignty, and eligible to be a part of the government, it is necessary they should be instructed, and instruction in literature comprizes the Greek and Latin authors. Those authors having their minds animated by the influence of republican education, even to enthusiasm, it results, that this continued reading gives a new force to the love of liberty; a new intention of the sentiment of their superiority to other people; and, in a word, that enthusiasm which reason does not always justify, but which enchains and subdues men who are even in a different situation.

This education produces another effect, it gives the taste for letters; for retirement, and for employment; and thence it still serves, perhaps, more to further the republican spirit than by its first effect: It removes subjects of dissipation; it renders home agreeable, and maintains that simplicity of manners—that manly and nervous turn of mind, which knows how to appreciate the good, and to avoid the trifles of life: and it is this simplicity of manners, this love of retirement, this contentment with home, this inutility of dissipation, which makes, properly speaking, the soul of a republic more still, in my eyes, than knowledge; if it was possible to separate them.

The study of letters in a republic perpetuates, therefore, the love of its liberty; it produces, it is the cause of manners analogous and necessary to such a state; and by an admirable reaction, these manners, in their turn, give a new taste for letters where they are cultivated, not by necessity of occupation only, but as an agreeable relaxation: and if this happy habit, this turn of mind, is not always that which we should call amiable, it renders men simple and mild, and their minds become more in unison with the form of government which they love.

This had been proved to me during my residence in England; and every man who would read with some attention the works which are published there, will recognize the pencil and the turn of the ancients.

What I have said is confirmed by facts, which are so extraordinary in France, that they will be thought incredible. We have seen the third magistrate, (the treasurer) who is a baker; who still sells bread, and who amuses himself with the study of the Greek and Latin poets. A butcher also, has been named to us, who stirs not to go to a fair for buying cattle, without a Greek poet in his pocket. It is a spectacle interesting enough, that there exists such a taste, and two examples

of it prove more than any thing I could say. It seems, by the spirit of laws at Basle, that they would establish in favour of the citizens, at the time when the republic was formed, a sort of general and perpetual entail, of which the effect ought to be the same as that of common entails. Not only none are citizens; except the descendants of those who formed the republic; but it is impossible to inhabit Basle without permission, and to become a proprietor of land within the extent of the Canton. That none can become a citizen, appears to me simple, in a democratical government: it would render the sovereignty communicative; and with the jealous, interested, and ever-selish spirit of that kind of government, I do conceive it; but am not able to conceive, how an individual, when he has obtained permission to reside, has not that of becoming a proprietor. It is to remove competitors—it is, as it were, a monopoly of the citizens against themselves; it is to contract the line of extending the principles of competition and of industry;—and, in one word, it is to destroy the most certain effects of a free government. But it is true; that after a long habitation, permission is obtained of buying a house; but besides its being necessary to depend on the favour of the great council, it is only an exception to the general prohibition of buying. I note particularly this law, because its effect is striking. An arpent of land in the districts least sought for in the interior of the city, costs only 3000 livres, and about 10,000 in the other quarters; and this in a city, free, rich, and manufacturing, is little to pay for building ground. Estates in the country are sold at 25 to 30 years purchase; and it should be remarked, that they would not be so dear if they were not prevented from purchasing in Alsace by the effect of our ruinous forms; and, secondly, that in the Cantons, where they pay neither the seal nor the hundredth

dredth penny, nor any thing that increases so much the price of acquisitions in France. It seems to be impossible to produce more characteristic effects of a law, especially if we take into our calculation every circumstance that ought to enter into it.

In spite of the removal of the citizens for acquiring without their territory, they have some possessions in Alsace, in the Margraviate, and in the empire in general. They become more curious for agriculture; and in Alsace, they have introduced the use of clover for artificial meadows, which will operate in a short time a considerable change. They harness their oxen in collars, and gain by that means a greater degree of quickness in their labour. They have turnips, which they do not cultivate well. They have moderate ploughs, with which they labour much better than could be expected; but, as in the part of Alsace which we traversed, they harness too many oxen, and make the extraordinary and superfluous expence of a driver; a thing which appears incredible with the example of some Cantons of Alsace, where I have seen them plough with a single horse. Their meadows are well managed, and I have been assured, that they have a powerful manure in Plasterstone, or Gypsum, not burnt, but pounded to powder. An intelligent person, who cultivates for his amusement, and as an amateur, told me, that the effect was astonishing upon clover, and in general much greater upon light than upon strong lands; it is so sure, that slight failures must not disgust. This is a thing to try.

They have at Basle, both commerce and manufactures; they have of the latter, many objects in the city. It is also an entrepôt for the commodities drawn from foreigners; in which the English haberdashery is a great article. I speak of this only to have an opportunity to touch upon a *gasconade Basile*. They pretend, that they manufacture ribbons to the amount of eight

millions of our livres, which is the third part of the whole fabric of Lyons; and such a sum, for this article, appears to me not only an exaggeration, but an absurd boasting in our neighbourhood, whom they cannot rival either in taste, or the choice of silk; and though they introduce their ribbons into France clandestinely, I know that they fear in good earnest not to be able to stand against our fabrics, which they will be able yet to do a longer time than the circumstances would seem to allow them, on account of the extent of their capitals.

At Basle, as in all the free states, the voluntary charities are numerous. By them are maintained, in a great measure, the house of orphans, in which are kept the men condemned to prison. There is a gradation to punishments in the criminal justice of this city, which is perfectly ordained; simple fines, imprisonment with labour, imprisonment and public works for a time longer or shorter, but always limited; the galleys of France, to which they send their condemned without any contribution to the expence; the pillory, the whip, and death. It has not appeared to me, that this part of their legislation was perfect. They have preserved the torture. The Little Council has refused the abolition, under the pretext that it might be useful in extraordinary cases: a reason absurd and incredible in a popular government.

We find every where the manner in which civil justice is administered, but we are not so commonly told the way in which they settle their mortgages. The security of the lenders, when they have not their only confidence in the person, and the character of the debtors, exists in a public act, and the priority of this act. The difficulty then is to assure themselves of the priority of such act. In France, for example, nothing prevents the same estate being mortgaged many times, without there being the means of know-

ing how many times, and in what order it has been so. Here, when a citizen would borrow money, he indicates the fund which he proposes as the security, and this fund is registered, and it is valued; and if the estimate goes to twice the sum borrowed, the officers charged with this function ratify it. It is necessary that the estate proposed be of twice the value of the sum borrowed, because the tribe, and in general the public, answers for the security. By means of this precaution, mortgages are secured. They are fond of this form at Basle; but to me, I do not know what to say of it; it might be useful, perhaps, in a state wholly agricultural, altho' not without difficulties; but in a commercial state, in which there should be great facilities of borrowing at the risque of some frauds, this form seems rather mischievous.

I have seen at Basle, two objects which have fixed my attention: the one is the manner of printing geographical maps with characters. This method is not better than by wooden plates; it does not appear even to be exact. It is impossible, at a simple view, to vary enough the form of the characters for giving the variety of contours, and the multiplied forms which exactness demands. It would be necessary often to cast the type *afresh*, for being correct; in other words, it would be necessary to cast particular types for each map, or, 1<sup>o</sup>, the fixed characters, upon the rules of Mosaic, and in a strong case, can serve but to draw a certain number of copies; for they are too voluminous, too much exposed to derange themselves, for being warehoused; an inconvenience not attending engraved plates. 2<sup>o</sup>. Although they should perfect these characters, never will they find them reach the perfection of the graver. This invention, however it may prove the genius of the artist, seems rather

to place bounds to the art, instead of advancing it.

The second object is a curious discovery, and which may be employed to the satisfaction of the lovers of electricity. It is a barometer of an extraordinary kind. A Curé, short-sighted, who amused himself with firing at a mark, had thought of stretching a wire in such a manner, as to slip the mark on the wire, in order to draw it to him, to see how he had aimed. He observed, by chance, that the wire sounded sometimes, and gave a sound as if it had been oscillatory; and he had observed, that this phenomenon happened, when a change in the atmosphere was to ensue; so that he came to predict, with exactness enough, fine weather or rain, and himself to be regarded as an extraordinary man. M—— has multiplied observations, and has found that this extraordinary barometer is more just, and more exact, and more marked in its sounds, when the wire is extended in the direction of the meridian. He told me, that the sounds were more or less soft, more or less continued, according to the future changes of the weather, more or less marked. It did not appear to me, that his observations were multiplied enough for classing and reducing the phenomena to marks sufficiently precise. He pretends, yet, that the sounds of counter-tenor announce fine weather; and those of the bass, rain. But I believe they are sure only to a certain point. It is sufficient to the principal phenomenon, that it occurs; and it seems to open a new career, in which observations have already been attempted. The Professor Volta has mounted at Pavia 15 chords, and it is said, that the symphony is agreeable enough. It lasts more or less time, yet without there being any signs which indicate what will be the duration.

*Thoughts on the Abolition of the African Slave Trade, considered chiefly in a Prudential and Political View \*.*

S I R,

**A**S a lover of his country, and a friend to its political and commercial interests, a patriotic citizen might be prompted to apologize, on the grounds of national expediency, for the continuance of a traffic in the human species: but as a citizen of the world, and a friend to the collective body of mankind, he might be induced to hesitate, should the signature of his approbation be required. Were we to examine the subject of the African commerce as an advocate for the cause of humanity, and for the natural rights of human kind, without any regard to the condition of rival states, we might be induced to mingle with the general voice, and exclaim against the inhumanity of such a traffic: but when the subject is considered in a political view, when we reflect on the situation of contending powers, aspiring to superiority in wealth, in commerce, and in greatness, we are inclined to frame our judgments on the maxims of political prudence, and on the views of national expediency. Though the actions of individuals in private life should be governed uniformly by the principles of morality, the jarring interests of rival communities may render it inexpedient and even dangerous, on some occasions, to adhere invariably to this rule of conduct in the government of nations. Self-preservation is the primary law of nations, as well as nature; and, in the present state of things, the rigid maxims of morality, under the most virtuous administration, may sometimes be sacrificed to the claims of national policy and the public good. The lovers of justice and humanity may deplore the necessity of those occasional deviations from moral rectitude; but, in the present situation of human affairs, there is no alternative. The most virtuous statesman, when reduced to the necessity of temporizing, must accommodate his measures to the

circumstances of the times; and, on certain emergencies, he may find it indispensably necessary to follow the dictates of policy rather than of conscience. The scrupulous moralist, and the rigid devotee, may object to these sentiments, as incompatible with the refined morality of the gospel; but, since it falls not within the compass of my plan to engage in a discussion of this nature, I shall dismiss this part of the subject as soon as possible. Whilst the encroachments of ambition, the jealousy of power, and the discordant interests of nations shall continue, the pacific and humane maxims of Christianity, so well adapted to the regulation of private life, can never be reconciled with some of the fundamental and leading principles of civil policy. Such has been the depravity of man in all ages, and such the condition of human affairs, that the most virtuous statesman could never regulate his political conduct by principles analogous to those which peculiarly characterize the gospel: on the contrary, the measures of the best administrations have proceeded on the grounds of necessity, of interest, and of prudence; have been adjusted to the circumstances of the times, and have fluctuated with the conduct and situation of surrounding powers. When sufficient barriers shall have been erected against the encroachments and disorders of the passions, by exalting human nature from imperfection to undeviating rectitude, the government of empires and the morality of the gospel will be every where the same; but till the establishment of such a visionary system, which never yet existed but in the productions of poetic genius, or in the disordered imagination of fanatics, the tide of human affairs, moved and directed by the passions, the interests, and the prejudices of mankind, will continue to flow in its ancient and



and accustomed channels. The agreeable fictions of a golden age, adorned with the beauties of poetical description, may charm the admirers of polite literature; and the captivating era of a Millennium, celebrated in the traditions of theology, may delight the fancy of a pious devotee: but the philosopher, judging of the future by the experience of the past, discovers, in the revolutions and events of futurity, a continuation of similar causes and effects, the continuity of a system, variously compounded, and infinitely diversified, by gradations of excellence, imperfection, and depravity. If the refined morality of the gospel were rigidly adhered to in the politics of any independent community, the annihilation of its political independence would be the speedy and inevitable consequence. These remarks are not intended to depreciate the excellence of the gospel; on the contrary, the writer holds Christianity in high estimation, and deems it of infinite importance to mankind; but, in the present state of things, it may, for the reasons above enumerated, be thought inadmissible, as a fixed invariable rule of conduct, in the public administration of affairs, the point for which he is now contending. The object of the numerous petitions now presenting to Parliament, though founded in humanity, seems destitute of political wisdom and expediency. Humanity without judgment, like wit without discretion, slides without difficulty into extravagance and caprice; and being directed to no purpose of utility by rational principles, may be either inconvenient or beneficial in its consequences. Though disappointed in the grand object of its hopes, the abolition of the Slave-trade, humanity, on the present occasion, by conducting the attention of the legislature to the subject, may prove the casual instrument of a judicious and permanent reform in this branch of our national commerce, which is all that can be reasonably expected. If all

the maritime powers of Europe, together with the United States of America, would concur with the Legislature of Great Britain in a plan for the suppression of the Slave-trade, every objection of a political and prudential nature might soon be obviated: but to relinquish a lucrative and important branch of commerce previous to the adoption of such a measure, a commerce which our rivals on the continent would seize with avidity, and prosecute to themselves with double advantage, is a fallacy in government which no enlightened administration can adopt. What should we think of a minister so destitute of political wisdom, as to advance the prosperity of the ambitious and potent enemies of his country, by resigning into their hands a branch of national commerce? This would resemble the folly of presenting an enemy with arms that would be finally employed against ourselves. Emulous of distinction by her execrations and tears, humanity has been proud to weep over the fate of the unfortunate African, torn from his native country and his friends, and has expatiated on the imaginary anguish of his feelings in the mingled strains of indignation and of pity. Those exaggerated pictures of distress, which eloquence and fancy have united to embellish, are adapted to excite the abhorrence, and to move the compassion of the credulous and uninformed. To mitigate the violence of prejudice on this head, which these ingenious but exaggerated representations have produced, I shall beg leave to cite a passage from a Voyage to the Coast of Guinea, undertaken by a surgeon in the royal navy, the circumstances of which, as the author informs us, were related from his own knowledge and personal information. "The bulk of them," says he, (meaning the slaves for sale) "are from the interior parts of the country, and are stupid in proportion to their distance from the converse of the coast Negroes; would

eat all day, if victuals were set before them, and if not, would utter no complaint; part without tears from their wives, their children, and their country, and are more affected with pain than with death." Had not the errors of humanity been entitled to some proportion of respect, rather than contempt, we might have been prompted to expatiate on the weakness of those visionary lamentations which the enthusiasm of benevolence has diffused through the nation; but the genius of humanity, even in the garb of weakness, appears with an aspect so gracious and so amiable, that the poignancy of censure is disarmed. The condition of the Negroes in the British Plantations, and the inhumanity of their masters, have been painted also in the darkest colours that fancy, or eloquence, or pathos, can display. Such representations are adapted rather to move the passions of the vulgar, than to convince the judgment of the cautious and unprejudiced; and may rather be considered as relations of exaggerated facts, than details of historical veracity. Where the influence of humanity is insufficient, or where the motives of religion are not attended to, the force of personal interest, where the object is immediately in view, will generally be found sufficient to obtain the ascendant, and to prevent the exercise of any cruelty or oppression that may terminate to the prejudice of ourselves. Such is the condition of the Negro, that, whether he continues in his native country, or is transported thence to some distant region, he is destined to be a slave. That part of Africa, which is known by the general name of Guinea, is divided into many small communities, each of which is governed by a petty tyrant of its own, no less despotic among his people, than the Grand Signior or Great Mogul. Prompted by interest to preserve his being, and by common humanity to treat him with some degree of lenity, the condition

of the Negro is perhaps more tolerable under the servitude of his foreign masters, than under the yoke of his native tyrants; despotism being found the most absolute and oppressive, where the limits of territorial jurisdiction are the most confined. We are told by a reputable and well-informed Author of the present day, "That the more civilized Negroes reflect with horror on their savage condition, and do not easily forgive the reproach of having been born in Africa, and of ever having lived in a state that nature intended for them, unless some compliment be added on their improvements." To reprobate the commerce of the Europeans on the coast of Africa, as the primary source of war and depredation among the natives of that barbarous region, betrays the grossest ignorance of the history of our species, in the uncultivated periods of society. From the frequent causes of animosity which arise among a barbarous people, that extensive region, peopled by hostile nations of savages, must have been always in a state of warfare. War is a necessary consequence of human depravity, a calamity with which human nature has been afflicted in all ages, and in every gradation of society. Among civilized communities, war is a consequence of policy or ambition, the severities of which are alleviated by the genius of humanity: but among savage nations, war is an operation of the most turbulent and destructive passions. Animated by rage, by animosity, and by revenge, neither the aged nor the innocent are spared; the infant upon the breast, no less than the warrior in the forest, becomes the victim of their fury. Such is the state of nature, which some dreamers in philosophy, blinded by the prejudice of system, have celebrated as the most virtuous and most happy. Prejudice, co-operating with native obstinacy of temper, and nourished by the vanity of being distinguished, closes every avenue to con-

viction;

vision; and the bigot in philosophy, like the zealot in religion, or the partizan in politics, continues to be the advocate of his favourite system, in defiance of reason, evidence, and common sense. By presenting to the natives an object of traffic in their countrymen, the commerce of the Europeans on the coast of Africa, though confessedly the most exceptionable now practised by mankind, has rendered their domestic wars less barbarous and sanguinary; and has changed the character of the natives from fierce barbarity and implacable revenge, into that of fraud and selfishness, artifice and precaution. The manumission of the Negroes in the British plantations, for which a subscription has been opened in the metropolis, is one of the most extravagant projects that folly ever devised; and may serve to evince, that when humanity is abandoned by good sense, in the epidemic fever of benevolence, its exertions become absurd and visionary. When we consider the magnitude of the object, we are convinced of its being impracticable; and when we reflect on the disorders that might arise from the execution of such a plan, we are astonished at the inconsiderate ignorance of those with whom it originated. A numerous body of

men, destitute of property, and awed by servitude and dependence, set free from the shackles of restraint, becoming insolent from independence, and daring from the strength and superiority of its numbers, would be ready for the commission of the most flagrant enormities. The passions of a multitude, depressed by poverty, and overawed by fear, are like the waters of a torrent confined within their banks, ever ready to burst forth on the first occasion that presents itself. Here the imagination might expatiate, without departing from the range of probability, on the scenes of blood, of rapine, and of personal violence, that might follow the enfranchisement of a numerous and desperate banditti: but since humanity refuses to proceed in the detail, we shall drop the scenery of this ideal tragedy. When liberality becomes the fashion of the day, it is of no importance to the crowd of imitators, to what object the expression is applied, or for what purpose their bounty is to be employed; they will run with the current, whether it flows in the channel of reason or absurdity; such is the prevalence of popular delusion!

POLINUS.

*Cumberland, May 5.*

*Particulars of the Seizure of the Princess of Orange. Translated from the Report of Lieutenant-Colonel Stamford to the Prince of Orange, dated Nimeguen, July 1st, 1788\*.*

S I R,

**Y**OUR Serene Highness having commanded me to give you a faithful account of what happened to your August Consort, relative to the impediment she suffered in her journey to the Hague, near Schoonhoven, I proceed to give a minute and circumstantial detail of this event, as singular as unexpected. It was about four o'clock in the afternoon when her Royal Highness arrived at the banks of the Leek near Schoonhoven. Up-

on entering the boat to pass this river, we saw the opposite bank lined with a crowd of inhabitants from the town, who waited for our crossing; and Mr Bentick informed me, that he observed, at a distance, some soldiers of the *Vry Corps* shutting a bar, thro' which he supposed we were to pass to Schoonhoven. We agreed that, as it was probable they would ask us who we were, we would tell the truth, flattering ourselves that at her Highness's name they

would

would immediately open the bar. We were not mistaken. When we reached the bar, we saw an Anspeßade with three volunteers coming to meet us, to ask us, with an embarrassed air, our names, where we came from, and whether we were going. At the resolute manner in which Mr Bentick answered them, and in which I desired them not to make her Highness wait, they returned to make a report to the guard, and shortly after opened the bar to us. We saw, as we entered, the guard under arms, who saluted her Highness in their best manner, and Mr B. and myself thought ourselves well thro' this disagreeable way, and drew from it a good omen for the rest of our journey; but we soon found ourselves mistaken.

We had proceeded a full league beyond Schoonhoven, when we perceived ourselves suddenly stopped by a new troop of *Vry Corps*, whose commander asked us the same questions as at Schoonhoven. We gave the same answers, but met with a very different reception. The officer detached one of his men to inform the commander of the principal troop, who stopped a little way behind, but now came forward, and told us, that he had orders to let no person pass without an express permission from the commander of the line. "This order (replied Mr B.) cannot apply to the Princess of Orange, who is here with a very small suite, and you will easily be convinced of it, if you will be so good as to inform your commander of her Royal Highness's arrival." As I thought I perceived that he was at a loss how to act, and I was going to tell him to make haste, we saw a detachment coming up of about 30 horse of the regiment of Hesse Philipstal, which stopped when it had joined the troop of volunteers. The officer we had been talking with left us, and fell into conversation with the *Marechal du Logis*, but they were at too great a distance for us to hear what passed. Their conversation was long; and, growing

impatient, I desired Mr B. to alight, and inquire if there were no officers in this detachment, and, in case there was one, to bring him forward, that we might come to an explanation with him. Mr B. concurred with me in opinion, and joined the troop. At the same time I got out of our carriage, to inform her Royal Highness of what was doing, when I saw myself suddenly stopped by one of the volunteers, who, presenting his piece to me, ordered me to stay where I was. "Friend, (said I) you know not what you are doing, you do not understand your profession; I mean only to tell the Princess, who is in this coach, the reason of our waiting here so long." I was going forward, but he stopped me a second time, crying, that he should positively oppose me. I was obliged to submit, and got into the chaise again; provoked at the fellow's behaviour, and was putting in their places a pair of pistols: "What have you there?" said the man. "Have you never seen a pair of pistols?" (said I); I assure you they are charged." He asked no more questions; and, a moment after, I saw Mr B. arrive with the officer who commanded the detachment, who was, I know not why, behind his troop. I desired the officer to go with us to the Princess's coach, and he himself repeated the order which, he said, had been given him by General Van Ryssel, commander of the line. Her Highness desired him to send a messenger express to that General, to inform him of her arrival, adding, that she was persuaded he would give no obstruction to our route. He consented with some difficulty, but absolutely refused Mr B's offer to send off the express in one of our chaises, and to accompany it, in order to hasten its return. All that we could obtain of this officer, worthy by his rough manners to serve in the *Vry Corps*, was to permit Mr B. to write some lines to Gen. Van Ryssel, with which he sent a horseman of his own company.

I next

I next observed, that, as it was but three leagues from the place where we were to Van Rysfel's quarters, it was not proper to keep the Princess waiting in the middle of the road till the return of the express, and I desired the officer to conduct us to some place in the neighbourhood, where her Royal Highness might be more at her ease. To this he consented, and we prepared for our departure. Part of the cavalry and volunteers went behind the carriage, making such a noise as I suppose highwaymen would do upon a good prize. I could not observe the least discipline or subordination in this whole troop, except what was shewn by the lieutenant of the horse to the officer of the volunteers; he never spoke to him but with his hat in his hand, and we saw plainly that he depended upon him for his orders, tho' the latter was not at all depended on by his miserable troop. They placed themselves behind and before the carriage just as they thought fit. In this confusion one of the Princess's coach-horses took fright, and I expected every moment they would overset the coach in one of the dykes on each side of the road. Mr B. and I leaped out of the carriage to assist, but the Vry Corps had the insolence to hinder us. Meanwhile the Princess's servants disengaged the horses from the traces, and we set off, conducted like prisoners, we knew not where. On the road, we learnt that they were carrying us to a place called the *Gouverneuse Sluis*, where we arrived at seven o'clock in the evening. The Princess and her suite were conducted to the quarters of the commander of the Vry Corps, who was absent. The volunteer officers of the troops that convoyed us carried us all together into the same room, and her Royal Highness's attendants into another adjoining. They placed centinels at all the doors, and took the most ridiculous precautions, so far as to cause three soldiers, with their swords drawn, to accompany one

of her Highness's waiting-maids, who had occasion to go to a place, whither, probably, no woman was ever so escorted. The officer who conducted us was, however, polite after his fashion. He stayed, at first, with his sword drawn in the Princess's chamber; but some of her Highness's attendants having observed to him that this was not at all proper, he made no difficulty of putting it up again into his scabbard. He carried his politeness so far as to offer her Royal Highness and her suite wine and beer, and even pipes and tobacco, sitting cross-legged by her side. Her Highness readily forgave this want of respect, plainly seeing that he was a good kind of brute, whom chance had made, from a shoemaker or a tailor, captain of the Vry Corps.

After some hours, her Highness received a visit from the Commissioners of the States of Holland residing at Woerden. Her suite went into the next room; but I must observe, that, during the conversation these gentlemen held with her Highness, they kept the officer of the Vry Corps constantly in the room, whence I conclude that they considered her as their prisoner. They began by asking her Highness the motive of her journey, and if she meant to go to the Hague. She satisfied their inquiries, and did not conceal from them her surprise at what had happened. They then made their excuses, and endeavoured to palliate their conduct, concluding with telling her, that they had been obliged to keep to their orders, which were extremely strict; that they had dispatched an express to the States, to inform them of what had happened, and to get their farther orders; that, till the return of the express, it was impossible for them to let her proceed on her journey; and that they desired her to choose some neighbouring town to pass the night in. They proposed to her Woerden or Schoonhoven. She had at first proposed Gouda, which was nearest; but as they made many difficulties, and

were apprehensive of an insurrection, she did not insist on it, in order to prove the sincerity of the assurances which she had given them. She had also thought of turning back to Leerdam, but the difficulty of getting horses made her determine for Schoonhoven, whither two of the Commissioners accompanied her with an escort of horse.

It was about midnight when we arrived there. Her Royal Highness wrote immediately to the Grand Pensioner and the Secretary, and having in vain waited all the 29th for an answer from the States of Holland, not only to her letters, but also to the express from the Commissioners, she thought it was most adviseable to return

to Nimeguen. At four in the morning she quitted Schoonhoven, after having quietly passed thirty-six hours there without attempting to surmount the obstacles raised to her departure; because, as her intentions were laudable, she had nothing to reproach herself with, and feared nothing, but was perfectly resigned to all that could happen to her. Her Highness received at last from the States the answer so long expected, at the moment we were about to cross the Leek; and you know, Sir, that the contents of these letters were not such as to induce her Royal Highness to stay any longer in the territory of Holland.

I have the honour, &c.

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*Letter to the People of Great Britain, on the Cultivation of their National History\*.*

THE period of our history which has been least illustrated, strikes at once, as being that preceding the Norman conquest. It is, indeed, a mortifying reflection, that Englishmen should think the history of their own ancestors of no moment, in comparison with that of the Norman Princes and their followers, who settled in this country; should seem to think England of no account till it became a prey to Norman ravages! Perhaps it may be said, that the want of materials for our history, preceding the conquest, is a sufficient excuse for our neglect of that period. Certain it is, that these materials are not large, being almost confined to the Saxon Chronicles; while, after the Norman settlement, our numerous historians, chiefly of Norman race, or under Norman patronage, throw a blaze of light around them, which renders even minute parts of our history conspicuous. But the attachment of these writers to the Normans made them pass the more ancient history of England with in-

dious parsimony, while they regale us with every incident of Norman times in full display. This partiality of our original writers has affected our antiquaries and historiographers; who, instead of running counter, as they ought, to this disposition, have been drawn into its vortex. Yet it is certainly a matter of the easiest conception, and most palpable truth, that the most obscure period of our history was exactly that which required the most illustration. So that our antiquaries, who have confined what little researches they have made to the Norman and later periods of our history, have acted in diametrical opposition to their duty, both as patriots and as antiquaries.

Another reason for neglecting the earlier parts of our history is, the difficulty arising from the heptarchic division. It is certainly a matter of some difficulty to give a clear history of six or seven small kingdoms; but, as the Greek proverb bears, *all excellent things are difficult*; and the greater the difficulty, there is the more merit in good execution.

execution. All modern kingdoms present the same difficulty, in their early history, and generally to a far later period than England; but their antiquaries have only been excited, by this difficulty, to exert the greater accuracy and care. Our heptarchic history is not only totally neglected; but our writers think proper to apologize for their own indolence, by informing us that it is not worth writing. Mr Hume, sensible of the great carelessness with which he had sketched this part of English history, quotes Milton, as saying, that the wars of the heptarchic states are not more important than those of crows and kites. But this is like the rest of Mr Hume's quotations; for Milton, in that passage, speaks not of heptarchic wars, but of a paltry squabble between two noblemen of that time. Take his own words, p. 183, edition 1771, 4to, of his History of England: "The same day Ethelmund at Kinneresford, passing over with the Worcestershire men, was met by Weolstan, another nobleman, with those of Wiltshire, between whom happened a great fray, wherein the Wiltshire men overcame, but both dukes were slain, no reason of thir quarrel writ'n; such bickerings to recount, met oft'n in these our writers, what more worth is it than to chronicle the wars of kites or crows, flocking and fighting in the air?" The fact is, that the smallest of the heptarchic kingdoms was superior in size and power to any one of the heroic kingdoms of Greece, whose history we read with so much attention; and the whole Grecian story, till the period of Alexander, is not in itself more important or interesting than our heptarchic. The genius of the authors makes all the difference; and this genius, it is hoped, will not always be wanting in ours. Those, who think history becomes important in proportion to the size of the country concerned, should confine themselves to study the Asiatic empires, and leave real history to those who know its nature. It is in minute

history that we find that picture of human society which most interests the philosopher.

It is suspected that a third reason why the period preceding the Conquest, by far the most important of our history, is neglected, originates from the writings of an English philosopher, Lord Bolingbroke. In his Letters on History, this writer considers the early history of any country as quite useless, and regards the modern part, beginning at the Emperor Charles V. as alone worth study. This superficial opinion, of a once-fashionable author, had perhaps great weight with those who knew not that it is impossible to have any real knowledge of the modern history of any country without beginning the study at its fountains, in ancient events and manners. One might as well think of building a house by beginning at the garrets. Nay more, the foundation is only to be begun at the proper place; but, as every part of the superstructure ultimately rests upon the foundation, this radical part must be examined with far more care and attention than any of the rest. Mr Hume began his history with the Stuarts, and so wrote backwards. The consequence is, that he has quite mistaken the most glaring features of our constitution, and carried the despotism of the Stuarts along with him through all our history. Nor can any problem in mathematics be more certain, than it is impossible either to write or read history properly by retrogression. The knowledge of the ancient part is not only necessary in itself, but necessary to understand the modern. To a philosopher the ancient part is the most interesting, from the strong and uncommon views of human nature to be found in it. Nay, to a common reader it must be the most interesting, from the greatness and singularity of its events. In early history alone are found those great incidents, and total revolutions which elevate and surprize. The modern history of England con-

sifts merely of wars which end in nothing, and in the filthy chicanery of politics, so disgusting to every ingenuous mind. Since the eleventh century, the several kingdoms and states of Europe remain almost the same; and any radical revolutions which have happened might be comprized in a few pages. The period of great events begins at the fall of the Roman empire, and lasts till the eleventh century.

The History of England, excluding that of the Romans in Britain, falls into two periods; from the arrival of the Saxons to the Conquest; and from the Conquest till now. Each period contains about seven centuries. In Greek or Roman history, either period would occupy much about the same room. But the proportion in ours is,

that the former part fills half a volume; the latter, seven volumes and a half! In Mezeray, the part of French history preceding the year 1066 fills two volumes and a half; that succeeding, four volumes and a half. This latter proportion is superior to ours; and we might at least allot two volumes out of eight for the period preceding the Conquest. As it is, every one may judge that the former period of our history must be miserably abridged indeed; and it is much to be wished that some able writer would give us a history of England preceding the Conquest at due length. Materials he will find not wanting, if he brings industry to discover and to use them.

PHILISTOR.

*Extracts from Papers circulated on the part of the British Manufacturers in Cotton, relative to the present Competition between the Callico and Muslin Manufactures of Great Britain, and the same Species of Goods imported from the East Indies: dated London, April, 1788.*

THE facilities which the manufacturers of Great Britain have suddenly acquired, and the immense capitals which they have as suddenly laid out in expensive machinery, and great and heavy establishments, for carrying on the cotton trade, are unparalleled in the annals of the world.

Above one million of money is at this moment sunk in mills, hand-engines, and other machines, including the grounds, and necessary buildings. A power is created capable of working nearly two millions of spindles\*; and men, women, and children, are trained and training to this business, capable of carrying the cotton manufacture almost to any extent.

British calicoes were first made in

Lancashire about the year 1772, but the progress was slow till within the last ten years; the quantity manufactured has since extended from about fifty thousand to one million of pieces now made in the course of one single year†.

British muslins were not successfully introduced until the year 1781, and were carried to no great extent until 1785, since which period the progress has been rapid beyond all example. The acquisition of cotton wool of a superior quality, from Demerary and the Brazils, and the improvements made in spinning fine yarns upon the mule jennies, have given a spring to this branch of the cotton manufactory, which has extended it beyond what it

was

- \* The power of spindles now capable of being worked is estimated thus:

In the water mills	-	-	286,000
In the hand jennies	-	-	1,665,100

1,951,100 spindles.

- † The value of calicoes is supposed to be nearly one million and an half sterling.



was possible to conceive. Above half a million pieces \* of muslins of different kinds, including shawls and handkerchiefs, are now supposed to be made in Great Britain, and the quantity not only increases daily with the new accession of powers that are bursting forth upon the country, but the quality is exceedingly improved; and since about 300 bales of fine East-India cotton have lately been obtained by the way of Ostend, yarns have been spun, and muslins have been wove, equal to any from India, and nothing but a fine raw material is wanted to enable the British manufacturer to carry this branch to the greatest extent: and of all others, it is that species of cotton goods which deserves most to be encouraged, because of the immense return it makes for labour more than any other branch of the cotton manufactory. East-India cotton wool has been spun into one pound † of yarn, worth five guineas, and when wove into muslin, and afterwards ornamented by children in the tambour, has extended to the enormous value of fifteen pounds, yielding a return of five thousand nine hundred per cent. on the raw material.

Such is the state of the British cotton manufacture at present.—With establishments and mechanical powers capable of bringing forward immense quantities of goods into the consumption, this manufacture is checked as it

were in a moment, by a great and sudden reduction of the prices of East-India goods, of the same species which have been recently sold above 20 per cent. on an average, under the lowest prices at which the British manufacturer can afford to sell without loss. The consequence of which has been, *that an universal stagnation has taken place*; the stocks on hand daily accumulate; the poor spinners who work upon the hand-mills are in the greatest distress ‡; and a great and valuable system is in danger of being broke down in a moment, if some remedy cannot be applied; for unless the British market can be opened for the home manufacturer ||, it is impossible to go on: men and women trained to the business, at a great expence, will be set a-drift, and the numerous children sent back to the hospitals and parishes from whence they came.

The cotton manufactory has burst forth, as it were, upon the country, in a moment; giving a spring to the industry of the people, unexampled in the annals of the world §.

It is not above twenty years since the whole cotton trade of Great Britain did not return 200,000*l.* to the country for the raw materials, combined with the labour of the people; and at that period, before the water machines and hand-engines were successfully introduced \*\*, the power of

\* The muslins will now extend to above one million of money in value.

† In order to assist the mind in forming a conception of the fineness of this yarn, it may not be improper to state, that a single pound of it, if stretched out, would extend to the enormous length of about 100 miles.

‡ Many of the poor spinners at Stockport are at present quite idle. It is the same case with those in the towns and villages in Lancashire.

|| An eminent manufacturer of muslins in England, who gave employment to 700 weavers in this branch, has not now 300 employed. The reduction is general all over the country.

§ The cotton machinery in full work, is now supposed to produce as much yarn as would equal the labour of one million of persons, according to the old system of spinning upon the single wheels.

\*\* It is perhaps not generally known, that the yarns spun upon the water mills are hard twisted, and therefore only fit for one part of the manufacture, namely, the warps. The weft, or shute-yarns, are for the most part spun upon the hand machines, or jennies; and it is worthy of remark, that about the same period, and coeval to the invention of water mills, the discovery was made of multiplying the powers of the common hand wheels, so as to spin at first from five to ten, and from

that

the single wheel could not exceed *fifty thousand spindles* employed in spinning the cotton wool into yarns.

At the present moment, this power of spindles, capable of being applied to the same purpose, amounts nearly to *two millions*, in all Great Britain; and the gross return for the raw materials and labour exceeds *seven millions sterling*.

About 1784, the expiration of Sir Richard Arkwright's patent disseminated the knowledge of spinning by water machines. Mills were erected in every part of the country, for spinning the warps; and the hand engines, or jennies, for the wefts, increased in proportion, insomuch, that at present there appears to be 143 water mills, and above twenty thousand hand engines in Great Britain.

This immense power of machinery, (which with the necessary buildings and other appendages, has not cost less than *one million sterling* \*) is capable of spinning into yarns above twenty millions of pounds of cotton yearly, equal in value to upwards of one million and one half sterling, for the raw material; which, when so spun into the various qualities for the manufacture, will be raised in value to four millions of money for the yarns alone.

These establishments, when in full work, are estimated to give employment, in spinning alone, to about *twenty-six thousand men, thirty-one thousand women, and fifty-three thousand children*; and in the subsequent stages of the manufacture, until it arrives at maturity, the number of persons employed are also estimated to amount

that number to eighty threads (now the power of a single jenny) which being wrought by one man, with the assistance of a woman to prepare the cotton, and a boy or girl to tie the broken threads, gives a facility to human labour in this manufacture, which is scarce conceivable.

* 143 Water mills, supposed originally to cost 6000l. on an average; but here only averaged at 5000l.	L. 715,000
350 Mule jennies, or machines, partaking of the nature both of the water mill and common jennies, consisting of 90 spindles each,	19,250
20,070 Hand jennies of 80 spindles each, with all appendages,	140,490
Reels, wheels, carding machines, and buildings for the whole hand machines,	125,260

L. 1,000,000

N. B. This estimate does not include the value of the looms employed, which have cost an immense sum.

These 143 water mills are usefully disseminated all over the country, extending the benefits of profitable labour to every corner of the nation, as appears from the following statement, viz.

Isle of Man, one mill	1	Total in England	143
Mills in Lancashire	41	Mills in Lanerkshire	4
Idem in Derbyshire	22	Idem in Renfrewshire	4
Idem in Nottinghamshire	17	Idem in Perthshire	3
Idem in Yorkshire	11	Idem in Mid Lothian	2
Idem in Cheshire	8	Idem in Ayrshire	1
Idem in Staffordshire	7	Idem in Galloway	1
Idem in Westmoreland	5	Idem in Anandale	1
Idem in Flintshire	3	Idem in Bute	1
Idem in Berkshire	2	Idem in Aberdeenshire	1
Idem in Surrey	1	Idem in Fifeshire	1
Idem in Hertfordshire	1		
Idem in Leicestershire	1	Total in Scotland	19
Idem in Worcestershire	1		
Idem in Pembrokehire	1	Aggregate Total	143
Idem in Gloucestershire	1		
Idem in Cumberland	1		

amount to one hundred and thirty-three thousand men, fifty-nine thousand women, and forty-eight thousand children; making an aggregate of one hundred and fifty-nine thousand men, ninety thousand women, and an hundred and one thousand children, employed in this branch of trade.

In the year 1784, the raw material of cotton wool, (after deducting the exportation) amounted to about *eleven millions*. The following year it

extended to the astonishing height of nearly eighteen millions. In 1786 there was an increase of upwards of one million more, and in 1787 the neat quantity exceeds *twenty-two millions of pounds*.

Of this great aggregate the following estimate has been made of the particular growths, which are taken in round numbers, as it is impossible to be correct to a point.

	lb.
British islands *	6,600,000
French and Spanish settlements, about	6,000,000
Dutch settlements, about	1,700,000
Portuguese settlements,	2,500,000
East Indies (a small quantity obtained last year at Ostend)	100,000
The Smyrna or Turkey cotton, about	5,700,000

Aggregate Total 22,600,000

This immense quantity of cotton (according to an estimate made by intelligent manufacturers) is supposed at present to be applied nearly as follows:

	lb.
1. To the candle-wick branch	1,500,000
2. To the hosiery branch	1,500,000
3. To silk and linen mixtures	2,000,000
4. To the fustian branch	6,000,000
7. To calicoes and muslins, &c.	11,600,000

Total pounds of cotton 22,600,000

*A Comparative Statement of the two Bills for the better Government of the British Possessions in India, brought into Parliament by Mr Fox and Mr Pitt. With explanatory Observations. By R. B. Sheridan, Esq; †*

FOR upwards of four years these two celebrated bills have been the Shiboleth of parties in this country. They contain, respectively, those important principles of India government which occasioned the sudden fall of the last administration, and procured to the present that general confidence of the people with which it seems to be still distinguished. In examining a controversy so much warp-

ed with political prejudices, we shall exhibit the arguments advanced on each side of the question, and give our opinion as the force of abstract and unbiassed reason shall appear to us to determine.

Mr Sheridan introduces the Comparative Statement with a letter to a gentleman in Staffordshire; but as this contains nothing else than indirect encomiums, of no importance to the subsequent

\* In this estimate a deduction is made from the actual quantity imported from these islands, to the extent of what is supposed to be of foreign growths.

† *Crit. Rev.*

subsequent comparison, we shall proceed to the statement, where the first paragraph that demands any particular attention, is the following :

- Mr Fox's bill established no fourth estate, nor gave any one power to the directors therein named, which did not exist before in the company ; but, on the contrary, did limit and restrain the said directors, so appointed by parliament, in various particulars in which the company's directors were not before restrained.
- Mr Pitt's bill *has* established a fourth, or new estate, or department of government, with powers infinitely exceeding those possessed by the court of directors or court of proprietors at the time when the said board of controul was established.
- Mr Fox's bill, so far from placing the directors, named by parliament, above the executive government of the country, and out of the reach of its inspection and controul, did expressly and distinctly place them under the same obligation to communicate their transactions to his Majesty's ministers for the time being, and did expressly and distinctly make them subordinate and amenable to his Majesty's pleasure, and to the directors of his ministers, in the same manner, and upon the same footing, and "under the same limitations and restrictions," as the regulating act of 1773, and the act of 1781, and various other acts, had placed the court of directors, chosen, and appointed by the company.
- Mr Pitt's bill *has expressly repealed* all the provisions in the said acts, which gave to his Majesty any right, power, or authority, to interfere in any matter or concern of the British government in India, and has made the board of controul wholly independent in the exercise of their offices of the general executive govern-

ment of the country ; they being neither bound to abide by his Majesty's will and pleasure, or even to communicate with his Majesty upon any one measure or matter relating to India, of any sort whatever.

That Mr Fox's bill trenched upon the prerogative of the crown, is a charge of great weight in the general estimation of that transaction ; and this important circumstance Mr Sheridan labours with all his ingenuity to disprove, in the observations annexed to the Statement. ' If, says he, a *parliamentary* nomination of persons to be concerned in the government of India, was an *attack upon the constitution*, the constitution had sustained and survived a similar attack in the regulating act of 1773, and in the subsequent bills which repeated those parliamentary appointments. If the employing the patronage of the company, without the King's authority, was an *invasion of his prerogative*, it was of a prerogative never heard of ; for the crown had never had the grant of a single office, civil or military, belonging to the service of the East India company.' In the former part of this extract, Mr Sheridan confounds subordinate regulations with the supreme jurisdiction of India, which have no similarity to each other. In respect of the latter clause, we agree with Mr Sheridan, that the patronage of the East India company was no part of the royal prerogative ; but it does not thence follow, that the annexing of that patronage to any delegates constituted by parliament, was not an invasion of the royal prerogative. It was, indeed, an indirect, but a most important invasion ; because it transferred to particular agents, who derived their authority from parliament, a political influence, attached by the constitution to the executive power alone.

The essential difference between the two bills which form the subject of

the Comparative Statement is, in our opinion, extremely obvious, and may be comprised in a single observation. By Mr Fox's bill, a board of Indian government was created, objectionable, not to say dangerous, by its unlimited power, and totally independent of the crown; while Mr Pitt's, on the contrary, by assigning the nomination of the commissioners, and their continuance in office, to the crown, preserved the responsibility, without virtually extending the duration of ministers, and reconciled the efficiency of India government with the safety of the British constitution.

The next paragraph in the Comparative Statement is likewise worthy of notice.

† Earl Fitzwilliam, and the other directors under Mr Fox's bill, could neither have had transactions with any of the country powers in the East Indies, nor have directed hostilities against, nor have concluded treaties with, any state or power, but subject to the orders of his Majesty; and his royal will and pleasure, signified to them by the secretary of state, they were bound by law, to obey.

• Mr Dundas, with any two more commissioners, may transact matters of any sort with the country powers; may treat with, or ally with, or declare war against, or make peace with all, or any of the powers or princes of India; may levy armies there to any extent, and command the whole revenues of all our possessions for their support, without taking his Majesty's pleasure upon any of these subjects in any shape, and without acting in his name, or under his authority; and these things may do against the will of the directors, and without the knowledge of parliament; so that in truth, the present board of controul

have, under Mr Pitt's bill, separated and usurped those very imperial prerogatives from the crown, which were falsely said to have been given to the new board of directors under Mr Fox's bill.

The powers which Mr Sheridan ascribes to the Indian commissioners are such as no legislature, in the possession of its rational faculties, can ever be supposed to convey. If we rightly conceive the constitution of the board of controul, the members of it, should they abuse their authority, are not only liable to dismissal from office, but to an impeachment.

In the last paragraph of his Statement, Mr Sheridan affirms, that 'neither against the board of controul acting on purposes of exclusive power and ambition, nor against the crown acting in collusion with the board of controul, and covertly directing its measures, and its influence, is there any provision made for the danger which may arise to the constitution.' We are surprized to find Mr Sheridan make any remark so inconsistent with the knowledge of the British constitution. It is a salutary maxim, and has been long established in this country, that 'the King can do no wrong.' To argue for the contrary, therefore, is not only inadmissible, but gives too much countenance to a principal imputation, which the author seems desirous to remove; we mean, an injurious design against the royal prerogative. The same objection which Mr Sheridan makes in this case, might be urged with equal force against all the ministers of the executive power in Great Britain. It is impossible that their conduct can be universally prescribed by positive regulations; but for every abuse of their delegated power, it is well known that they are amenable to the tribunal of their country.

*Extract from a Letter addressed to the Printer of a London Newspaper.*

**A**LTHOUGH I am, for the most part, amply gratified by the number of literary as well as miscellaneous articles which daily appear in your Paper, I confess that I felt the reverse of those sensations on reading a letter, containing unfavourable strictures on the late P——'s character, and the rather, as they were not founded in truth. The publishing H——'s letter at this time, together with the extract from old H——'s conversation, is considered as an indecent attempt, not only to disturb the ashes of the dead, but to throw dust in the eyes of mankind, already too much hoodwinked, or blinded. The letter itself, indeed, never did, or ever can reflect any credit on its author, considering the circumstances of the case.

The idle tale endeavoured to be propagated against the late P——'s honour, is easily put down, and the stigma wiped off, by the following state of facts. That the P—— was under some obligations to H——, is admitted. When under that man's roof, he happened to receive a remittance; which his sordid landlord no sooner saw, than he very unconscionably spelled hard for, or made a dead set, at the whole of it! Representing the great and eminent services which he had rendered, &c. The P——, however, very providently, as well as wisely, pocketing the money and bills, retired to his bedchamber, but not without hearing some indecent muttering expressions dropt as he went out, touching meanness, dishonesty, and ingratitude, &c.

In the morning the P——, notwithstanding what had occurred over night, gave this son of avidity one hundred loudiores; observing, at the same time, it was almost unnecessary to tell him, money had been long a kind of stranger to his purse; that himself, and the major part of his suite, were in want of many necessa-

ries, so that he could not possibly spare him any more money than; but that if his affairs took a favourable turn, all his friends might rely on being most generously remunerated for their kindness to him. This was the real cause of his disappointed host's animosity, and here lay the vindictive grudge.

There are a sort of people, Sir, (too frequently I fear to be met with among men of letters) who have much of the original sin, or a great deal of the devil about them; for if once offended, they never forgive, but will draw the hidden poniard against any man whilst living, and infamously stab his character, or blacken his memory when dead, not scrupling even to break through the most sacred ties of honour, truth, justice, friendship, gratitude, and hospitality, to serve a private end!

As to the suggestion touching the P——'s supposed tardiness in embarking, &c. it is a vile aspersion, a most atrocious piece of scurrility, hammered in the forge of turpitude and rancour, without having any colour of truth in it, or even plausibility, unless the following circumstance could furnish some depraved cynic with the means of representing a casual incident, and fabricating or ingrafting the grossest subtleties upon it. When the P—— was upon the very point of going aboard the ship that waited him over to Scotland, in order to try his fortune there, he was unexpectedly presented by a private hand, with one thousand guineas; which event caused a short delay of about twenty minutes after the signal gun was fired for embarking, it being requisite or necessary that the receiver should shew some marks of civility to the donor of so acceptable a present: this, with the additional trouble of getting at the strong box to put up the money, caused some short delay, as above-mentioned.

Oh! Sir, would I could exorcise

your generally-deserving paper from such low scurrilities and insinuations which tend to open and exulcerate old wounds. Lord H. did not think himself at all obliged to the writer of the letter in question, for the mention made of his name therein.

Lord (Ch—ll—or) H. after the suppression of his Sovereign's enemies in the North, gave him the best advice that a faithful counsellor, and great statesman could possibly do; tending to conciliate, not inflame matters, by raking too busily into the dying embers, but to let them go out of themselves; a mode of acting and governing congenial to the late King's bene-

volent disposition, and whereby those embers became effectually extinguished at last.

The P—— and his cause are now no more. England, Scotland, and Ireland, united under a gracious Prince, may set the world at odds; therefore, let all well-wishers to the King and the three kingdoms, unanimously join in cultivating the principles of true loyalty; and then, by uniformly walking in the pleasing paths of honour, virtue, peace, harmony, and industry,

—“Naught can make them rue,  
“It firmly to themselves they prove  
but true.”

May 6, 1788.

ACASTO,

*To the Publisher of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

S I R,

THE following Letter from a Country Elder, a Member of the last General Assembly, in town, to his Brother in the country, fell accidentally into my hands. It contains some shrewd observations, and bold sentiments, which may, perhaps, afford some entertainment to your readers.

R H E N O.

DEAR BROTHER,

THE business of the General Assembly is now concluded, and I might return home to-morrow; but as some of my old acquaintance, whom I had not seen for some years, wish to detain me with them some time longer, you will perhaps not see me for these eight or ten days. You are, no doubt, desirous of hearing something of our proceedings in the Assembly; but to enter into a minute detail of our deliberations and resolutions, would be to me a disagreeable labour, without affording you much entertainment.

You well know what high ideas I have hitherto entertained of the National Assembly of the Church of Scotland. A body, composed of the most respectable of the clergy, and of

such of the laity whose piety and patriotism render them most zealous for the interests of religion, and the support of ecclesiastical discipline, appeared to me likely to command veneration and esteem. When I considered the characters and circumstances of the individuals of this body, almost all of them men who have enjoyed the advantages of a liberal and classical education; scholars, distinguished for elegance or sublimity of genius; philosophers, whose accurate observation, and laborious investigation of the phenomena of nature and society have contributed to improve and enlighten Britain; orators, whose rapid or insinuating eloquence has been known to produce the most powerful effects from the pulpit, or at the bar; men whose dignity of station and rank in life enable them to add weight to the acts and resolutions of an ecclesiastical court; men whose juridical sagacity and erudition render them able to direct the proceedings of such an assembly in a manner consistent with its former acts and decisions, and with the civil and political legislature of their country; and others, whose firm, tho' simple honesty, and ardent, tho' per-

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haps unenlightened piety, have attached them inflexibly to the cause of religion and virtue:—When I considered in this light the characters and circumstances of its members, I was induced to form the most respectful, and even extravagant notions of the wisdom, dignity, and virtue of this Assembly. The British House of Peers consists of an order of men whose hereditary wealth and honours often render them averse or careless to practise that manly virtue and vigorous industry which are necessary to constitute personal merit. In the House of Commons, among wise politicians and honest patriots, there is a mixture of the unprincipled pillagers of the East, destitute of every merit but enormous and ill-gotten wealth; and political adventurers, the mean creatures and dependents of ministers and opulent nobles. But in a General Assembly, virtue, abilities, and dignity of character might be expected to meet. The subjects of their consideration, and the objects of their inquiries appeared to be scarce of sufficient consequence in the world, to cause any sinister arts to be used for influencing their determinations; and, at the same time, the nature and design of their constitution seemed to exclude from their body every contemptible or unworthy character. If the ambassador of Pyrrhus revered the virtue of the rustic and unpolished senators of Rome; if the eloquence of orators, the venerable sanctity of priests, and the awful dignity of judges, have ever attracted the admiration and commanded the respect of mankind; surely, said I, the Assembly of the Church of Scotland must be truly respectable. When I was elected elder from our Presbytery to the Assembly of this year, I regarded that as the most honourable and important circumstance of my life. Though I had sometimes mingled with the world, and had often felt and observed the frailties of human nature, yet such were the romantic notions which I fondly entertained on this occasion.

But I am now fully sensible of the fanciful extravagance of those notions, I shall not, at any time be heard to boast of the honour which I have enjoyed in assisting at the deliberations of this Assembly; nor shall I ever again shew any solicitude for being invested with the same character. Dignity, decorum, candour, eloquence, and a firm adherence to the *right* in preference to what is merely *plausible* or *fashionable*, are what I here foolishly expected, but have not found. I have beheld vanity and petulant dulness display themselves in all their glory: I have, in the course of the various business before us, listened to orators, who seemed to have learned to *speak*, without knowing it to be first necessary that they should *think*; who seemed to be satisfied with pouring forth a torrent of words, without informing, or influencing the sentiments of their brethren; and whom you would have guessed to have painfully got by rote, like parrots, those speeches which they delivered, had they not been so wholly destitute of meaning, that they could be only the productions of their own babbling tongues. Some I have observed endeavouring to make up by loudness of voice, some by violence of action, and some by a seeming ease and indifference, for want of words, or want of thoughts. Bluntness, pertness, and volubility of tongue, were alternately mistaken for wit; and if, perhaps, a man had already acquired a reputation for wit or humour, he was able to make my good brethren and fathers of the General Assembly distort their faces, and shake their sides with laughter, without saying one good thing. Instead of candour and calmness, heat and prejudice, or else listless indifference appeared to conduct the discussion of almost every question. Without enlargement of views, without accurate inquiry, without mature deliberation, resolutions were hastily passed, in some cases, in which, by a different conduct, the dignity and respectability of the Assembly

Assembly



Assembly might surely have been better supported, and the cause of justice and humanity more fully vindicated. However important the subject of consideration, or however much esteemed the eloquence of the speaker who was holding forth, nothing could prevail with the members to continue, even for ten minutes, still or quiet. Some were always passing and repassing, to the great disturbance and confusion of the whole house. Doubtless, they retired to meditate or to pray, and returned, after accomplishing, or vainly labouring for, the end for which they retired; and, indeed, some of those gentlemen appeared, on their return, to be inflamed with the *spirit*; but still the *season* which they chose for those purposes was rather inconvenient. I was sorry also to observe the existence of party, where there appears no room for party-spirit. What can possibly produce or cherish that spirit, when power, affluence, and consideration do not appear denied or held out to any one set of political sentiments, or any one tenor of public conduct more than another? But perhaps I am wrong, and some weighty considerations of interest determine every member, with regard to the side of the house on which he sits, and the side of the question on which he votes. The *Slave-trade* came under consideration; but we had amongst us either too little philosophy, or too little concern for the interests of our Negro brethren, to inquire into and determine upon the injustice, impolicy, and inhumanity of that traffic. At one time, we thought it below our dignity to apply to the legislature

of our country in behalf of the distressed Africans; again we considered that our application was not likely to produce any useful effects: and we concluded, that it was not incumbent upon us, as upon elders and pastors in the days of St Paul, *to be instant in season, and out of season*. Yet I mean not to insinuate, that this Assembly displayed to my observation more egregious dulness or folly, more confident disregard of truth and justice, or less regularity and decorum than must in the present age, distinguish every court equally numerous, equally promiscuous, and whose attention is not engaged by objects more highly interesting to themselves or to the public. My expectations are indeed disappointed; but I had foolishly expected to find things inconsistent united in close union. I had hoped to behold together the zeal of Knox, and the liberal sentiments of Priestly; the majesty of ancient Roman senators, with the civility of well-bred Scotchmen. However, I am disgusted with such assemblies: I rejoice that I have hitherto spent my time mostly in the country, equally at a distance from the business and the pleasures of the world; cultivating my little farm, reading again and again my few books, partaking with my family in a few genuine and simple pleasures, and joining with them in equally simple and sincere exercises of devotion. Neither ambition nor zeal shall ever bring me to another General Assembly. I am,

Dear Brother,

Yours affectionately,

J. C——.

*Anecdotes of Frederick the Great, late King of Prussia.*

THE unremitting and strict attention of the King of Prussia, is perhaps unparalleled among men, and is one of the most remarkable traits in his extraordinary character.

That degree of industry, which a man endowed with the greatest intellectual power may bestow on certain occasions, employed the king in the course of forty-six years; without suffering himself

self to be interrupted in his plan for one single day, either by pleasure, indulgence, chagrin, or disappointment.

As his age and infirmities increased, it happened once that he slept a little longer than he designed to do; this vexed him so much, that he ordered his *valets de chambre* to wake him every morning precisely at four o'clock, and not suffer him to fall asleep again, whatever he might say to them. Not long after, a newly-appointed valet entered the king's bed-chamber to execute his commands: "Let me lay a little longer," said the king, "for I am exceedingly sleepy!" Your Majesty ordered me to call you at this hour. "Only a quarter of an hour longer I say"—Not one minute your Majesty; it is past four o'clock, and I will not be sent away in this manner.—"You are a brave fellow," exclaimed the king, rising, "for you would have fared ill if you had suffered me to sleep any longer." . . . . .

It is one of the most agreeable amusements to an observer, to follow the unsubdued hero in his domestic and private life, and there to trace his pliant heart, and all those little, social inclinations which mark a tender soul. Among the latter, his fondness of dogs deserves to be mentioned, for he was exceedingly partial to these good-natured and faithful animals. He generally kept a number of small leather balls in his cabinet, which he suffered these faithful companions to play with. If they were ill, he ordered them to be carefully attended to. One of these four legged favourites accompanied him every where, in his first campaigns. At one time, when quite alone, he had ventured himself too far, he unexpectedly discovered a troop of Pandours coming up the road, whom he could not avoid by any other means, than by concealing himself under the arch of a bridge thrown over a pretty large ditch. In this disagreeable situation he was hid from every one, and had seemingly nothing to apprehend,

except the barking of his little greyhound should betray him to the Pandour-horsemen passing the said bridge; but the animal, as if sensible of its master's danger, pressed herself close to his person, without making the least noise. Soon after, the king met General Rothenburgh, to whom he smilingly presented little *Biche* as one of his most faithful friends. Not long after this, in the battle near Soor, the poor dog fell into the hands of the Austrians along with the king's baggage. The lady of General Nadasti took it, and was, after many solicitations, with great difficulty prevailed upon to return the same to its royal owner. The king sat writing just when *Biche* was brought back to the palace. Rothenburgh softly opened the apartment, and *Biche* entering unperceived jumped upon the table, stood before the king, and laid her fore-legs round his neck, which so much rejoiced her master, that the tears glistened in his eyes. A little monument has been erected in the palace of Sanssouci to the memory of this faithful creature; and her progeny remained about the king's person till he died.

The king's magnanimity, made an impression on distant nations; and even uncivilized men felt themselves unnerved by his incredible, dauntless intrepidity. In the seven years war, he, attended by a small suite on horseback, went out to reconnoitre. Some Pandours lay in ambush in a wood, and took their aim, though ineffectual, at the king's party, by discharging their muskets singly.

A chasseur perceiving the hero regardless of their attempts, cried out, "Please your Majesty to save yourself; for behind yonder tree very near the road, somebody has presented his musket at your person." Frederick remained quite composed, and looking perceived a Pandour taking aim at him: when lifting up his cane, and calling to him with a menacing voice,  
 Aid,

said, "Ah, firrah!" the affrighted Pandour dropt his piece, uncovered his head, and remained in this respectful posture till the king had passed him.

The king being fond of jesting, used frequently to bestow his favours in a jocular manner, on those who enjoyed the honour of his particular attachments. One day when the state minister, and the first master of the horse, Count Schwerin, dined with him, the king said: "I know you are fond of going to church; but tell me pray what do you think of God?" The count replied, "Please your Majesty, I have always thought God to be gracious, but now I have altered my opinion."

"For what reason, pray?" "That otherwise he would not have suffered my estates to be burnt down." Here the king broke off the conversation. The following day, he asked the count: "Do you know how to explain dreams?" "Not very well, sire." "I had a dream last night!" "Indeed," says the count. "I have conversed with God; what does that mean?" "I do not know how to explain it, sire, unless I could divine the subject of your Majesty's conversation with God." "Well then, I conversed with God, and he bade me re-build the burnt estates of count Schwerin. Since he has ordered it so, I have already assigned the needful sum, and given proper directions for that purpose." "I return my humble thanks to your Majesty," replied the count. "But pray," says the king, "what is now your opinion of God?" "The same again, as it was at first, viz. That he is gracious, and that your Majesty is the instrument of his grace towards me; wherefore my warmest thanks are but too feeble."

The Princess Elizabeth of Prussia, had ordered some rich silk for a gown, from Lyons, in France; but foreign silks being totally prohibited in the Prussian dominions, the excise officer had the temerity to seize and confiscate

the same. The princess, very much irritated by this behaviour, sent the officer word, she was willing to pay the penalty, and requested that he himself would bring the silk.—He obeyed—she took the gown from him—and giving him a smart box on the ear, ordered him to be turned out of the apartment. The officer, thinking his honour wounded, had a long complaint drawn up by a lawyer, respecting this case, which he delivered to the king. To which he gave the following answer: "I agree to lose the duty—Let the princess keep the silk—and the officer the box on the ear; as to his being dishonoured, I declare the touch of a fair hand cannot dishonour the face of an excise officer."

On the introduction of a new hymn-book, four parishes petitioned the king for permission to use the old one, with which they were much better acquainted; and received the following answer:—

"His Majesty, our most gracious sovereign, is too sensible of the invaluable privilege of a reasonable and prudent toleration in religious matters, to take amiss the petition of the four parishes, delivered by them on the 14th instant, and much less to oppose the same. His Majesty on the contrary, is of opinion, that the duty of every good sovereign, and father of his country, makes it a positive and unalterable law, to give full liberty to his subjects to believe and to arrange their worship as they please; but so far only, as their doctrines and religious ceremonies are not contrary to the peace of our state, or to the good morals of our country. Therefore, his Majesty will not suffer the constraint to prevail in the churches, respecting the catechism or hymn-books, but is pleased to allow, that every creed shall be and remain entirely at his subjects discretion. And yet the new catechism, and the new hymn-book, are, perhaps, more intelligible, more rational, and more consistent with true religion; as

so many other parishes, at the head of which, are so many persons of an established reputation, have given the preference to the latter. The said four parishes, therefore, may make themselves very easy; since, as already mentioned, they, as well as their fellow-subjects, are perfectly at liberty to believe, and to sing whatever psalms they please.

FREDERICK.

*Berlin, 18th Jan. 1781.*

The King's own postscript.

"Every one may believe what he pleases, if he is but honest. Respecting the hymn-book, every body is at liberty to sing—

† At present all the woodlands sleep;  
Men, beasts, and towns, and fields, &c.  
or such similar nonsensical and foolish stuff. And the priests are not to forget toleration; for their hobby-horse persecution will never be suffered in my dominions:

FREDERICK."

The marshal of the court, the count and S\*\*\*, solicited the king, that his Majesty would be pleased to prefer his son in the military line.

The king returned to the count the following Cabinet Order:

"Wellborn, beloved, faithful!

"I have observed the solicitation respecting your son, by your letter of the 22d May; and must tell you, that long ago I have given orders to admit no counts whatever into my army; because, after having served one or two years, they generally return home. If your son really wishes to serve, his title must have nothing to do with his military duty; nor can he ever advance, if he does not study his profession.

I am your affectionate King,  
FREDERICK."

The King's own postscript.

"Young noblemen who learn no-

thing, are ignoramuses in all countries. In England, the king's own son is now but a midshipman on board a man of war, to learn the duties of the service. If, therefore, any thing is to be done for the count, in order to his becoming useful to the world in general, and his country in particular, he must never be vain of his birth and an empty title, for this is mere nonsense; all must depend on his personal merit.

FREDERICK."

The magistrate of a little village, in the marquise of Brandenburg, committed a burgher to prison, who was charged with having blasphemed God, the king, and the magistrate. The burgomaster reported the same to the king, in order to know what punishment such a criminal deserved. The following sentence was written by his Majesty in the margin:

"That the prisoner has blasphemed God, is a sure proof he does not know him; that he has blasphemed me, I willingly forgive; but for his blaspheming the magistrate, he shall be punished in an exemplary manner, and committed to Spandau † *for half an hour.*

FREDERICK."

In a church of one of the Roman catholic cities in Silesia, it was frequently observed, that, of the offerings brought to the Virgin Mary, several were missing. After many endeavours to find out the thief, the clerk noticed a soldier, who was generally the first and the last person in the church. He was therefore stopp'd, and some things offered found upon him. Notwithstanding this, he denied the theft, and boldly asserted, that the Virgin Mary, to whom he always applied when in want, had, in the night-time, brought these pieces of silver to his lodgings. This subterfuge was not listened to; but a court-martial adjudged him to a severe

† An old evening hymn, well known in most parts of Germany.

† This is a famous fortification, where state-prisoners and criminals are usually incarcerated.

severe punishment: When the sentence was laid before the king for confirmation, he ordered enquiry to be made, of some of the catholic ecclesiastics, whether, according to the doctrines of their church, such a case was to be allowed possible? The answer was unanimous—"Miracles; though they happened but seldom, are not impossible." Whereupon the king wrote under the sentence: "The pretended criminal is absolved from punishment while he persists in denying the theft; as, according to the declaration of theologists of their own persuasion, such a miracle is not deemed impossible. But, for the future I forbid him, on pain of severe punishment, ever to accept any thing, either from the Virgin Mary, or from any other saint whatever. FREDERICK."

His Majesty being *incognito* at Amsterdam, wished to speak to a banker, who was to pay him a considerable sum of money. He therefore went to his house; but not finding him at home; the banker's wife said he would soon be back; and if he chose, he might wait in the parlour; the door of which she opened. The king, who did not discover himself to the lady, accepted her proposal; but was not in the least aware of the compliment he was going to receive; for she begged him to leave his shoes at the door\*. The king, scraped and wiped them as clean as possible; but in vain, he was at last obliged to submit to the ceremony. The lady was not polite enough to stay with him till her husband returned, which was shortly after, and who was much astonished to see the monarch under his roof; but was near sinking with shame, when he saw him without his shoes. Throwing himself on his knees, to beg pardon for his wife: "Heavens, why did not your Majesty discover yourself?" "Quite the contrary," said the king; "I took pains not to do it; for the

VOL. VII. No 42.

King of Prussia himself could not have released me from this little ceremony." In this he was not deceived. The banker's wife was called. "What have you done, exclaimed the husband?" informing her of the quality of his visitor. "Down on your knees; and beg pardon for your rudeness." Well, says she, I cannot help it: kings and queens must submit—don't I pull off my shoes, although the mistress of the apartment?" You are perfectly right, madam," answered the best of kings. "Now, my dear sir, are you contented? I was certain that my submission, and keeping *incognito* would save the King of Prussia from disgrace."

Our hero was a great friend to, and very fond of children. The young princes, Von \*\*, had always free access to him. One day writing in his cabinet, where the eldest of them was playing with a ball, it happened to fall on the table; the king threw it on the floor; and wrote on presently after, the ball fell again on the table; he threw it away once more, and cast a serious look on the child; who promised to be more careful, and continued his play. At last the ball unfortunately fell on the very paper on which the king was writing; who being a little out of humour, put the ball in his pocket. The little prince humbly begged pardon; and intreated to have his ball again, which was refused. He continued some time praying in a very piteous manner, but all in vain. At last, grown tired of asking, he placed himself before his Majesty, put his little hand on his side, and said, with a menacing look and tone, "Do you chuse, sire, to restore the ball or not?" The king smiled, took the ball from his pocket, and gave it the prince, with these words: "Thou art a brave fellow---Silesia will never be retaken whilst thou art alive."

The common actresses, who played the

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\* A custom in all the elegant houses in Holland.

the part of maids of honour to the heroines in the operas, prayed the king to allow them, like the other players, an annual salary; since they were not able to live on what they received for their mute characters. His Majesty wrote back—"You are mistaken in addressing me; this is a business that concerns *your* emperors and kings; to these you should apply. It is against my principles to meddle with the business of foreign courts."

When the king, on his accession to the throne, was installed at Silesia, he preferred, according to ancient custom, several persons to the rank of nobility. A few years after this, one of these ennobled gentlemen rode before the king, in one of his reviewing tours through Silesia, and endeavoured to be noticed by him. At last he succeeded; and his Majesty thus accosted him: "Who are you?" "I am one of those on whom you was graciously pleased to confer the rank of nobility, at your royal installation in Silesia." "This first experiment of mine has turned out but badly," replied the monarch.

In answer to the application of the Newmark clergymen, that their tithes of corn should be delivered in kind as formerly; and not be paid in money, according to the chamber taxes; the king gave the following reply: "The mode now in use shall remain in force. If an hundred priests resign to-day, there will be a thousand to offer in their stead to-morrow. The soldier receives bread--the priest ought to nourish himself with heavenly manna. Peter and Paul received no tithes; and, in the whole of the New Testament, there is not one store-house for the apostles mentioned."

*Potsdam, 12th May 1760.*

On a certain review, the king perceiving an officer with a large scar in

his face, said--"That is, doubtless, a battle stroke." Yes," replied the officer, "the tavern was near Leuthen\*, and your Majesty filled the glasses."

During the king's long reign, he had experienced so many impositions from all ranks of men, that it is no great matter of surprise, that in the latter part of his life he grew very suspicious, and imagined he was deceived by every body. Returning from a review, which had drawn an uncommon concourse of people together, one of the princes, who rode by the king's side, asked--"Please your Majesty--In what manner do you suppose that all these people maintain themselves?" The King replied, "They cheat one another--but I am cheated by all."

His Majesty suspected particularly, that the commissaries of stores and provisions, who served during the seven years war, had all defrauded him without exception. The widow of one of these, humbly represented to the king, that her husband was dead--and having also acted in his service with honesty and uprightness, he had not been able to save any thing; consequently had left her in miserable circumstances. His Majesty wrote on the margin of the petition--"I tied the ass to the manger--why did he not feed better?"

Professor Eberhard, of Halle, was some years ago appointed, by the upper consistory, preacher at Charlottenburg. The townsmen, who had fixed on another person, protested against Eberhard to the consistory, because he had written the apology for Socrates. This objection was considered as insufficient; and they were ordered to submit. On this they represented to the king--that they could not think of trusting the care of their souls to a man, who had affirmed, that the cursed heathen Socrates was saved. His Majesty, who was sorry to hear the

\* The place where a famous battle was fought.

worthy philosopher cursed; wrote to them in reply: "I insist on Socrates being saved---as also on Eberhard's becoming your preacher. FREDERICK."

Colonel Senning, who was tutor to his Majesty in geometry fortification, &c. was one of those who was favoured with particular friendship. During the misunderstanding between the king (when prince) and his father, honest old Senning became involved in his master's fate---for which, Frederick, when he came to the throne, made him full amends in a manner fully peculiar to himself. Age, and infirmity, prevented him from going to the campaign in the year 1740; but he received uninterrupted marks of remembrance and favour from the king---and in May 1741, the following letter, dated from the camp near Brezest, also:

"Dear old honest Senning,

"I thank you for the interest you take in the occurrences with which fortune has favoured me. You have some reason to feel for my account---for you know how much I am your friend. It is an old saying, that peace is the cause of war---but it is a more true maxim with me, that war promotes peace. After this last battle, I am of opinion, that the Austrians are incapable of continuing the war; and, as far as I can judge, I shall soon embrace you as a peaceable inhabitant of Charlottenburg, or of Rheinsberg; and assure you, *viva voce*, how much esteem and real friendship I entertain for you. Farewell, my dear Senning. FREDERICK."

The king permitted this favourite to to live in the royal palace at Berlin; and continued his true friend till his death.

At carnival time in Berlin, the king used to have many public characters brought before him. One day a young man was announced, who had his hair dressed in a new and very singular fashion; but as soon as he perceived the person opening the door, he shut

it immediately, without speaking to him, feigning that this man's figure had terrified him. The following day, he said to his Generals, "Oh heavens! how terribly was I frightened yesterday,"---and gave them a description of the young man's dress. "Take particular care," continued he, "that my officers do not see him; but much more so, that they do not take him for a pattern."

A grenadier of the first battalion of guards at Potsdam, standing centry one day in the royal gardens, his sweetheart came to see him. They were toying together, when on a sudden, the girl gave a horrid scream, and ran off. The surprized foldier looked round, was much more terrified than his mistress, when he saw the king close behind him. In his tremor and confusion he shouldered his piece; and, endeavouring to face about, turned two or three times round on his heel, and at last rested his arms,---"What have you been about, fellow," said the king, "have you forgot my commands?" "For God's sake! your Majesty," stammered the trembling son of Mars, "do not tell my captain; for he would have me flogged to death if he knew it." His Majesty smiled at the man's downright simplicity; and doubled his pay out of his privy purse.

The king disliked all ceremony; and avoided it, as much as he could do consistently with good manners. On his accession to the throne, he was obliged to have homage done him at Konisberg, in Prussia. Going thither for that purpose, he took with him the Marquis d'Argens; in order to instruct him in the usual ceremonies, as he had already seen them performed in France. On the day appointed for the homage, his Majesty wore a small gala sword; and was going to mount the throne, on which he was to appear, in this manner. D'Argens reminded him, that he should have an imperial sword, which was the proper one for



such an occasion. Accordingly, he borrowed a regimental one, of an officer near at hand, and the ceremony was performed. After which, the king inquired of the marquis, if he had gone through the business cleverly? "Oh, yes, replied d'Argens, but I know one who did it better." "Pray who was he?" said the king. "Louis the fifteenth, Sire." "And I," proceeded the monarch, "know one that surpassed him." "Who could that be?" asked the marquis, hastily—"Baron, the famous French actor," said the king.

It came to the king's knowledge, that a corporal of his body regiment, a fine young fellow, wore a watch-chain suspended from a leaden ball, merely from a wish to appear consequential.—His Majesty wanting to be convinced of the matter, it was so settled, that the corporal could not fail meeting him at a particular hour. "Ah! corporal," said the monarch, "you must be a brave fellow, to have saved a watch out of your pay." "I flatter myself that I am brave, sire," said the man, "but the watch is of very little consequence." The king taking out a gold watch, set round with diamonds, said: "My watch points at five—how much is your's?" Shame and confusion appeared at first in the poor corporal's face; and, however unwilling he might be to boast at that moment, he drew out his chain with the bullet, and answered with a firm voice—"My watch, your Majesty, shews neither five nor six; but it points out to me, in the clearest manner, that death which I am ready to die for my king every moment." The monarch replied: "In order that you may see daily, one of those hours in which you are to die for me—take this watch."

The states of Valangin had deposed a reformed preacher, for having preach-

ed against the eternal punishments of hell. He applied to the king, who immediately issued a cabinet order to reinstate him; and to observe more toleration for the future. The states protested against it; pleaded the privileges of their constitution; in short, totally refused, though in respectful expressions, to obey, since the people would not listen to any thing relative to a cessation of punishments of hell. The king, who did not wish to infringe their ancient privileges, returned the protest; after having written the following decree under it:

"Si mes sujets de Valangin veulent étre damnés éternellement, je n'y trouve rien à redire." "If my subjects of Valangin will insist on being damned eternally, I have nothing to say against it." FREDERICK.

From the earlier and happier days of the king, may be dated his friendship for Madame de \* Camas. The following letters, which he wrote to her, prove the monarch's amiable disposition:

*Neustadt, 11 Nov. 1760.*

"I AM very punctual in my answers you see, that your curiosity may be satisfied. What strange revolutions are produced by age. These four years past I have abstained from all kind of suppers; since they do not agree with my profession, or rather the manner in which I live according to my profession; and, during our days of marching, my whole dinner is a single dish of chocolate. Believe me, I lead such a miserable life, as no person but Don Quixote ever did before. These irregularities have made me look so old that you will scarce know me again. On the right side of my head the hair is turned grey; my teeth break to pieces, and begin to loosen; my face is as full of wrinkles as a petticoat is of quilting;

\* Afterwards Countess, whose maiden name was de Brand—a lady adorned with a noble heart, and great understanding. She was principal governess to the king's mother; and was born in the last century.



quilting; and my back is vaulted like a monk of la Trappe. I tell you all this beforehand, that in case we should see each other again in flesh and bones, you may not be surpris'd, nor take offence at my figure. The heart only remains unalterable—and shall, while I breathe, preserve sentiments of esteem, and the most tender friendship, for my dear mother. Farewell.

FREDERICK."

Nov. 27th.

"You see, dear mother, with what an active zeal you are served. Herewith you receive the snuff. At present we are employed in arranging our Winter quarters. I have yet to make a short journey; and then intend to take some rest at Leipzig, if it is to be found there. Rest is to me a metaphysical word, without reality. Between ourselves, my dear mother, the life we lead is literally worse than that of a dog—but no notice must be taken of it. Farewell. Remember me often,

FREDERICK."

Nov. 30th.

"It must be confessed, dear mother, that you have had great experience, and I congratulate you on your knowledge, of the *dropfy*. The accident you mention, is almost a daily one. There is no court, nor even convent, where the like does not happen. I, for my part, who am rather indulgent to the foibles of my own sex, cannot throw stones at the court-ladies who bring children, God's own creatures, into the world. They propagate the human species: and dark-looking politicians destroy the same by unhappy wars. I must confess that, to my ideas, these too tender-hearted damsels, are far preferable to those dragons of chastity, who treat their equals with a merciless severity, for having yielded to a temptation by which themselves might have been subdued, had they been put to the trial—and to these folding gossips, who are generally void

of mercy, and full of malice. Pray let proper care be taken of the child's education; and, in such a manner, that the family may not be exposed to the censorious tongue of slander. The poor girl shall withdraw from court, so as not to be noticed; and her reputation saved as much as possible.—We are likely to have peace, my dear mother: and I purpose to enjoy a good laughable tête à tête when I shall have the happiness of seeing you again. Adieu, my dear mother—I embrace you.

FREDERICK."

Meissen, 20th Dec.

"HEREWITH, my dear mamma, I send you a bagatelle, by which you may remember me. You may use this box, either for rouge, beauty-spots, snuff, sweetmeats, or pills: to whatever use you put it, do not forget, on the sight of this dog, the emblem of faithfulness—that he who sends the same excels all the dogs in the universe, in respect to his attachment for you; and that his devotion for your person has nothing analogous with the frail matter fabricated here. I have bespoke china for every body: for Schonhausen, for my sister-in-law; in short, I am rich in this frail merchandise; and hope that those who are to receive it, will take it as ready money: for alas, dear mother, we are but poor devils; having nothing left but honour, swords, and china. Farewell. If it pleases heaven for me to behold you again face to face, I shall repeat verbally what is here written—but let me manage how I will, it will never be in my power to express what my heart feels for you.

FREDERICK."

Head-quarters at Bettlern,

8th June, 1762.

"I AM very well convinced, my dear mother, that you are sincerely concerned in every thing that befalls us. The worst is, that we were so much behind hand, as to stand every way in need of good fortune, to reco-

ver

ver ourselves, and make peace with the two powers; which is of the utmost importance; which at any other time would have been sufficient to restore general tranquillity, but produces at present no other benefit than to finish the war in a less inglorious manner. I wish, from the bottom of my heart, that heaven may preserve you many years; that I may have the pleasure of seeing, hearing, and embracing you once more. In all appearance, you will soon be peaceable inhabitants at Berlin; but with regard to us, we shall probably be obliged to fight till all the fire of nature is extinguished. It must, however, finish at last; and the only agreeable prospect which peace opens to me, is to assure you, *viva voce*, of the great esteem with which I remain, my dear madam,

Your faithful friend,

FREDERICK."

June 27th.

"I AM rejoiced, dear mother, at your good temper, and advise you to increase it. Since all sublunary things must have an end, it is to be hoped, that this cursed war will not be the only thing eternally existing. Ever since grim-faced death has been so kind to take off a certain intriguing sifter in the North, our situation is turned to advantage, and proves far more tolerable than it was before. You speak of Berlin: I wish very much to be able to conduct you thither; but if so, 'tis not my will that you should be settled, like the birds on a twig—but that you may remain there with all due honour and dignity. Therefore, I wait the period in which this matter will be fixed on a firmer basis, in order to acquaint you with it. If the issue proves honourable, I shall thank heaven, that we may once more embrace, my dear mother. Yes, I say, embrace—for in this world you have no other lover but me. You cannot make me jealous: and in return for my constancy and faithfulness, I

have a right to claim a kiss for my reward—therefore prepare. Finette may say what she pleases; nay, fret herself to death; for since her duke's deceased, she gets no kisses. Farewell, dear mother, pardon the poverty with which I write. I banish all chagrin when left alone to love you, and enjoy the pleasure of entertaining myself with you. FREDERICK."

Peterhwalde, 19th Oct.

"I wish to take a fortified city every day, my good mother, for the sake of receiving your charming epistles; but blockheads of commanders are often the cause of my losing one in a dishonourable manner: and though there may be emperors who wish me well, yet—But you may judge in what situation I find myself. If our emperor was still in being, we might probably enjoy peace before the end of the Winter; and you might return, full gallop, to your sandy paradise at Berlin. But the public, who commonly love to flatter themselves beforehand, thought, without foundation, that peace must necessarily follow the taking the Schweidnitz:—perhaps you might have been of the same opinion; on the contrary, it appears to me, that our enemies have not yet the least desire of reconciliation. Judge then, whether it would be prudent to return to Berlin, on the hazard of flying to Spandau on the first alarm. You mention the poor Finette; alas! my dear mother, for these six months past, I have not lamented the dead so much as the living. Our life is a miserable one—not worth regretting the loss of. I wish you much patience, and all the happiness this poor world can yield; but, above all, I wish the preservation of your good temper; the only great and real good which fortune can bestow upon you. As far as I am concerned, my old friendship and esteem shall never cease.

Adieu, dear mother,

FREDERICK."

*Leipzig, 22d Jan. 1763.*

"FIFTY-one years, my dear mamma, are no trifle; it is almost the whole stock of the distaff of Madam Clotho, who spins the thread of our lives. I thank you for interesting yourself in behalf of an old friend; in whose sentiments, neither age nor absence has made the least alteration; and who hopes to see you at Berlin (to speak poetically) before Flora has embellished the earth with her flowery presents. And if I sincerely rejoice at seeing any body in the metropolis, it will be you alone: but take no notice—This is not poetical, but literally true. May heaven protect your days, and shower its blessings on you, as much as your virtues deserve. May we meet again in health and happiness; and may your friendship be ever preserved for me; which I shall endeavour to merit by an inviolable attachment for you, my dear mother, till envious fate cuts the thread of my life.

FREDERICK."

*Dahlen, 6th March, 1763.*

"WE shall meet again, my dear mother, at the end of this, or beginning of next month. I hope to find you as well, and good tempered, as when we parted. You will find me grown old, nearly childish, and grey as an ass: I almost daily loose a tooth, and I am lame with the gout: but you will excuse the infirmities of age, and we shall converse about past times. Our good Marquis Baireuth is dead—I sincerely lament his loss. We must sacrifice our friends; and our enemies remain to eternity. Alas! how I dread to see Berlin, and the

devastations there: but my thoughts shall be confined to you alone.

Farewell, dear mother,

FREDERICK."

*2d June, 1763.*

"YOUR letter and remembrance, my dear mother, gave me real joy; as they were certain proofs of your better health, I am assured that you are in no danger, and that you will shortly recover. Let me recommend you to take the air frequently, which will revive your blood, and re-establish your health. You know my old heart remains always the same, and is entirely formed for loving you, as long as its motions are vibrated by the string of life. Take as much care as possible of yourself, and do not forget me. I lament that you are not here, though you are certainly right to spare your person. In fact, it would not be in my power to enjoy much of your charming company, if you were here; for we are nearly in the same bustle, as if it were a general convocation of the members of the whole Roman empire, surrounded with thirty princes and princesses. Besides, my weak state of health prevents my being present at all the feasts—it is only on great solemnities that I appear; and in the intervals I endeavour to enjoy some tranquillity. The old baron ridicules my lame legs, and has ventured a running match with Prince Henry; but as for me, creeping very slowly with one leg, like a tortoise, I am a spectator of their feasts, like a paralytic at the ballet of Dennis. When my old legs will permit me to climb up the stairs of the palace, leading to your apartment, you shall see the eldest of your adorers. FREDERICK."

*Extract of a Letter from Moka; written to M. l'Abbé Teflier, by M. de Moncrif, Agent des Affaires for the King of France, in that City.*

THIS country is a good deal different from India, into which an European, desirous of information concerning the state of the country,

can easily obtain access. Arabia the Happy is divided into two parts; the Lower, called Tehama, extending from the mountains to the sea; and the Upper, Djabel, comprehending the range of mountains. The first containing Moka, Houdeida, Lohia situated on the shore, Zabid, and Beit-el-Fach-hi, is extremely dry, parched, and burnt up by the heat of the sun, and bears nothing but date-trees, which thrive best on a light, dry soil, and a few shrubs; only, Zabid is situated at the opening of a vale bearing the same name, which is sometimes watered by rains collected on the neighbouring mountains; and being carefully cultivated, produces several sorts of grain for the use of man and the domestic animals. But through the whole of Tehama, except in the neighbourhood of Zabid, there is not the least verdure to be seen, save that of date-trees, which is far from being chearful, of a few cotton trees, and some sword-grass and fruit shrubs scattered here and there. This is what I observed in a journey of thirty leagues between Moka and Beit-el-Fach-hi, one of the most fatiguing that can possibly be travelled. The same may be said of all Tehama, which is the only part in which Europeans have any business, and reside; for beyond its limits they are not allowed to pass without communicating to government the motives of their removal, and the objects of their travels. From this, Sir, you perceive that, excepting the productions which I have mentioned, I can draw nothing else from Tehama to gratify your curiosity; and, that if I draw any thing from the mountains, not having it in my power to leave Tehama myself, it must be by means of the Arabians, a set of haughty, stupid, and ignorant people, who cannot be brought to comprehend any ideas relative to the arts and sciences without the greatest difficulty.

Djabel, or the mountains, is very fertile, and with its productions the

inhabitants of Tehama are supported. It produces all sorts of grain, wheat, rye, millet, barley, beans, peas, kidney-beans, &c. a variety of fruit-trees, such as fig, peach, almond, plumb, apricot, and quince trees, vines, &c. pot-herbs, medicinal and aromatic plants, &c. It rains a good deal there in the course of the year, and the temperature of the air becomes cooler in proportion to the height of the mountains; so that at Sana, the capital, tho' only in the latitude of 15 degrees, a pretty severe cold is felt, according to the accounts of the Arabians. Water freezes there during the Winter nights. These are all the natural advantages that have gained to this part of Arabia the name of the Happy, which has been bestowed on it, not on account of its possessing greater fertility or beauty than the rest of the world, but from its bordering on Arabia Petraea and Deserta. For Indostan, particularly towards the North, has greatly the advantage over it in point of fertility and beauty; and tho' in India they have neither peaches, apriquets, plumes, nor pears, &c. yet their loss is not great, and is sufficiently made up in other respects; for all the fruits which I have mentioned, have, in Arabia, a certain disagreeable wildness of taste and flavour, and never ripen fully: they are sour and dwarfish, in comparison with ours; particularly the peaches, which I have never eaten, even with wine, without finding them disagreeable.

It would be very useful, Sir, to a person in my situation, to be guided by the observations of some of those who have formerly visited Arabia, or the natural productions of the country. These might enable me to make new observations, and to distinguish those plants which the Arabians gather on the mountains, and use for medical purposes. But I know not of any better description than that by M. Niebuhr, and the natural history of the country is what has been least

the object of his attention. 'Tis true, that his province was the civil history, the geography, and such other things as are connected with mathematical knowledge. But as he survived all his fellow-travellers, it would have been very useful, if he had published, along with his own work, with the leave of his Danish Majesty, the Observations of MM. Forstkal and Cramer; who had been employed on the natural history of the country, and had doubtless made many important observations in their travels into the interior parts. However that may be, if those gentlemen penetrated into the mountainous parts of Arabia, even as far as Sana, it is what they could not accomplish without encountering a vast number of difficulties. I am, therefore, obliged to have recourse to the Arabians for whatever I wish to procure from the mountains, such as grains, plants, &c. without knowing whether they will be careful to execute my commissions. This I have done some days ago, and though every thing which I have commissioned be punctually sent me, I shall still have as much difficulty to know their names, their uses, and the manner in which they are cultivated, &c. What can you expect from people who are persuaded that the Emperor of Abyssinia is the richest poten-

tate in the world, that he is feared by all the monarchs in Europe, and that he has done the King of France the honour of giving him his daughter in marriage? Yet, they are not all equally ignorant and narrow-minded. Some true Arabians are not quite destitute of education; that is, they are able to read, write, and cast accounts, know how to conduct themselves with propriety in their different situations, and are honest, tho' no friends to ceremony. But none of them, whom I have as yet seen, has any knowledge of foreign countries, or any curiosity which might prompt him to inquiries concerning them; because, as they really believe their own country to be the country of the gods; they have no idea that the native country of any of the Europeans who visit them can be superior to theirs, nor the least notion of the utility of our sciences. They are content with smoking, drinking coffee, and reposing on carpets. And in this they differ much from the Indians, who have more activity, and less haughtiness; are indeed less firm and manly; but more social, more regular in their government and manners, and well acquainted with many conveniencies of life, which are wholly unknown to the Arabians

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*Extracts from a work in Manuscript; entitled, Ma Robe de Chambre, by M. d'Elmotte,*

#### SELF-KNOWLEDGE.

**W**HY should I curiously observe the sensible properties of the objects around me? Why study the system and motions of the celestial bodies, and enquire into the uncertain rise of the winds, or the cause of the flux and re-flux of the tides? Why labour to classify the different substances which are torn from the bowels of the earth, or gathered on its surface? Why analyse water into its first principles? Vol. VII. No 43.

ples, or examine the laws by which it operates on the bodies that are exposed to it? Will those painful researches make me wiser or happier? No, the true, the proper study of man, is his own nature and moral obligations.

Presumptuous philosopher! thou thinkest of compassing within the sphere of thy knowledge all the regions of existence; in the extravagance of thy pride, thou even flatterest thyself with the

the hope of attaining the positive knowledge of infinitude; and, lost in an ocean of chimæras, thou forgettest the consideration of all that is truly interesting and important, *the knowledge of thyself*. 'Tis not around thee thou shouldest cast thy eyes; thou oughtest to look inward, and examine what passes in thy breast. Art thou desirous of regulating thy life? Lay aside thy books; look with an observant eye upon thyself; study thine own heart; but beware, the study is attended with difficulties. Not only a few particular sentiments and actions must pass under review: accidental faults of virtue will not constitute a virtuous man. The gale of opportunity sometimes conducts us to good; and sometimes we are indebted even to our vices for that accidental good.

Self-knowledge, however, is not acquired without indefatigable pains, and a serious attention, not only to our words and actions, but, still more, to our most secret thoughts; nor without a careful scrutiny into the rise, the progress, and the duration of our passions, as well as the fatal consequences which often flow from their indulgence.

An admonition to mankind to *know themselves*, said Montaigne, ought surely to produce important effects; since the God of knowledge, and of light, caused it to be inscribed on the front of his temple, as comprehending all the useful directions that he had to communicate. Plato says, that prudence is only the application of this knowledge to the regulation of life, and Xenophon ascribes the same opinion to Socrates.

#### OF CARDINAL RICHLIEU.

RICHLIEU was possessed of a bold and extensive genius, a solid judgment, a keen and penetrating wit. He was revengeful; and, to render less odious those deeds which were dictated by that spirit, he disguised his revenge under the name and garb of justice. The meanest adulation was sure to please him. He distinguished

merit; but merit became unserviceable, and often hurtful to those who refused to fawn upon him. He was the greatest politician of his age; at least, if we give that name to him who has displayed most skill in the art of gratifying his ambition; which directed him to labour for the aggrandisement of himself and his master, without paying any regard to the rights and interests of the people. But if, on the other hand, we give the name of a *great politician*, only to him who renders mankind happy, by such measures as justice and prudence prescribe, none is less worthy of that name than Richlieu; while the unanimous voice of posterity will confer that honourable title on the able minister, who established the liberty of the Americans by the peace of 1783.

#### WASHINGTON.

WHEN thou gazest on the portrait of any of our illustrious heroes, dost thou then feel thy heart beat quick? Is thine eye moistened with a few precious tears? Do thy cheeks glow? If such are thy feelings, obey the propensity of nature; thou art born to imitate those venerable objects of thine admiration. But thy courage will be of small value, unless so it be joined a skilful acquaintance with the different branches of knowledge which have relation to the art of war. You must be sober and liberal, you must join prudence to greatness of soul, you must be grave in your conversation, and strictly faithful to your promise; for this will greatly contribute to support your authority. You must know the interests of princes, and be able to speak with facility of all that relates to war and politics: you must endeavour to form to yourself a solid and penetrating judgment, and be quick in the execution of those enterprizes which you have judiciously planned. If you would gain the affection of your soldiers, always wear in their presence a smiling countenance; show

in your conduct towards them, mildness, humanity, and a desire to promote their interests; yet without descending from your dignity, least, by too great condescension, you weaken the spirit of subordination, and be, in the end, compelled to assume excessive reserve and austerity. Gain the love of your soldiers; but let their love be blended with veneration and respect. Above all, beware of exciting among them hatred, disgust, and jealous envy, by preferences discouraging to true merit, and unjust predilections. Let rewards be judiciously bestowed,

and punishments inflicted without passion. Profit by the mistakes of the enemy, and in choosing a situation for your camp, look forward to the advantages, or inconveniencies which may result from your encamping on such and such ground. Attend also to the wants of your army; let them always enjoy, by your paternal care, plenty without profusion; what may be sufficient to support, without enervating the soldier. By uniting in yourself all those qualities, you will become a great general, and resemble the immortal Washington.

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*A Sermon on Alms, by Samuel Charters, Minister of Wilton. Published for the Benefit of the Society in Scotland for promoting Religious Knowledge among the Poor.*

The following extracts will give an idea of this publication.

*Sunday Schools.*

**W**ITH a small annual sum, a school may be opened on the Lord's day for the young who have learned to read, and are entering on labour. By this mean, their acquaintance with Scripture is retained and increased. A habit of reverencing the Sabbath is acquired, at the time of life when habits are formed; and when Sabbath-breaking is often the first step in that broad way which leadeth to destruction. A good foundation is laid for the time to come: memory is stored with the truths, and laws, and consolations of God: the tender heart receives its first indelible impressions from the sacred oracle: the opening mind is occupied and interested with things concerning salvation; and the way of life is chosen.

*Education for the Ministry.*

To educate for the ministry, a young man of good parts and of a serious mind, would be a valuable gift, and, in the present state of things, very seasonable. They who can educate their sons liberally, are apt to think a Scot-

tish stipend a slender maintenance. The priesthood, as in the days of Jeroboam, is descending to the meanest of the people. Extensive knowledge and liberal manners, seldom fall to their lot. This, in an enlightened and lukewarm age, makes the sacrifice of the Lord to be despised. It indeed becomes the minister of Christ to be content with little, and to atone for poverty by virtue: but it is for the honour and interest of religion, that he abounds in knowledge as well as goodness. While no public provision is made adequate to the expense of a liberal education, it is a good work for rich individuals to furnish some with the means of knowledge, who in the next age may stand in the gap, to stem the tide of growing profaneness and infidelity.

*Teaching the Deaf and Dumb.*

The art of instructing the deaf and dumb is a high and happy effort of genius. It reflects honour on the understanding and heart of those who practise it. It makes light to arise on such as sit in darkness, and calls forth their latent powers. It renders the

poor, who are in such circumstances, objects of efficient charity. Contributions were formerly made for the redemption of slaves; a contribution, for instructing the deaf and dumb, may, may be considered as a ransom for the soul.

[*Note*, This art is happily revived in Scotland, by Mr John Johnson writing-master in Edinburgh.]

#### Mr HOWARD.

Truth is preferable to fiction; it conveys knowledge with more effect, and a pure mind relishes it more. Such a book as *Howard on the State of Prisons in England*, interests and edifies. Misery is beheld in forms little thought of, not fantastical, but real forms. A pattern of mercy is set before us, not in word, but in deed. We see the knowledge of laws and of arts, of religion and of the world, rendered subservient, and learn what this meaneth, "Let love abound with all knowledge." We trace the footsteps of love strong as death in its exertions and influences. Sympathetic emotions incite the powerful to amend laws less humane to prisoners in Britain than on the continent, and to check illegal impositions on the unhappy; they incite the private citizens to alleviate miseries less under the public eye, and less connected with guilt than those of prisoners. To the devout reader, prospects of God's administration open. "From Heaven God beholds the earth to hear the groaning of the prisoner." He sends his servant the organ of his compassion, having trained him by the sorrows of captivity from cruel men. "Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee, and the residue of wrath wilt thou restrain."

#### Mr FIRMIN.

Thomas Firmin, a citizen of London, a name consecrated to humanity, among other memorable labours of love, effected a warehouse for employing the idle. To many hundreds he furnished materials for work, and purchased

the product, accounting the loss sustained in the disposal of it to be gained. He laid up coals and corn to insure them in dearth against cold and hunger. He distributed a Scripture catechism to instruct them in pure religion. Thus, wisely considering the case of the poor, of their bodies, and of their souls, he honoured the Lord with his substance, and left an example of judicious alms, which, by many, might be imitated on a smaller scale.

#### *Characters of a Bad and of a Good Landlord.*

One, living on a rich inheritance without child or brother, who shews no kindness to his relations, whose tenants often feel the rigour of justice unqualified by equitable and humane considerations, whose mercy never extends to the poor on his estate, who abandons his domestic servants in age and sickness, who contributes nothing to public plans of beneficence, and whose scanty offering in the house of God is a reproach; this man has the appearance of evil; an hospital rising on his ashes is not an atonement.

One, in similar circumstances, who puts on bowels of mercies is lovely and of good report. He is a city set on a hill which cannot be hid. His wealth is known, and the symptoms of it are observed; but with the knowledge and observation of his wealth, are combined the knowledge and observation of his public spirit and humanity. His devotion and alms in the house of God are exemplary. The plenty and peace in his own house, with goodness and mercy following his domestics all their lives, render it desirable to be a hired servant there. On his estate, the remains of bondage are abolished, and his tenants secured in long and peaceable possession. To such as are oppressed he is a refuge. Poor families, whom the cruel are so eager to thrust out, he plants in houses, and institutes employment for their children. In all his improvements, and in all his ornaments,



ments, it is a leading object to feed the poor with the bread of industry: Like his Father in heaven, he pours mercy over all his works; none of his indutrious poor are forgotten in the day of their calamity. "He is a hiding place from the storm, and a covert from the tempest, as rivers of water in a dry place, and the shadow of a great rock in a weary land."

*Of Poor Rates.*

Consider the equality of man, his

original right to a subsistence on the earth, and how many ways that right may be violated. Attend to the spirit of human laws, favouring, protecting, and avenging the rich, appropriating the earth, the air, and the water, debarring the poor by penalties from all that in them is. Is it much if, in one instance, they breathe another spirit, by insuring to the miserable a subsistence and a grave?

About Taib, an Eastern Tale.

**A**BOU TAIB, Emperor of India, ascended the throne of his fathers amidst the acclamations of his people, and blessed with all that nature or fortune could bestow to confer happiness. His treasures surpassed computation, and forty nations submitted implicitly to his sceptre. His seraglio was filled with the greatest beauties of the East, his table constantly furnished with a round of the most luxurious dainties, and nothing which sense can desire, or capricious fancy invent, was denied to About Taib.

One day as he walked in his palace, reflecting on his power, his wealth, and the various means of pleasure he possessed; a messenger arrived to inform him, that one of the principal nobles of his court was suddenly dead. This melancholy and unexpected event entirely occupied his thoughts. Alas! said he, what is every thing that ambition can attain, or wealth procure! One end happeneth to all, and death, which concludes the woes of the beggar, shall one day terminate the power and splendor of the Emperor of Indostan. Were life eternally to endure, what I enjoy were indeed much to be prized: but of what value are riches, pleasure, or power, while the loss of them is thus certain.

At the same moment, a burst of thunder shook the palace to the founda-

tion, and the genius Abaddon stood before the monarch.

Repining mortal, said the ethereal vision, I have heard thy murmurs, and that thou mayest no longer have reason for such complaints, take this talisman, and at the end of any day hereafter, which thou hast spent in pleasures and delight, apply it to thy forehead, forming a wish that the next may be perfectly like it; and thou shalt find each following one exactly the same in every event and enjoyment, nor shall they cloy by repetition; thou shalt be new to the pleasures of each successive day, as if the preceding had never been. The day thou wilt fix on is left to thy choice; only be careful how thou usest my gift, and chuse that, the delights of which thou wouldst perpetuate with prudence; for, having once employed the charm, thou wilt have no power to reverse it, but wilt be necessitated continually to repeat the felicity first chosen: so saying, the genius disappeared.

About Taib received the talisman with inexpressible joy, believing now that an immortality of pleasure was in his power, and not doubting but he should soon be able to fix on the day of which the constant return should produce a never-ceasing round of perfect happiness.

But this was not so easy as he had

at

at first supposed. Every evening, when he came to reflect on the circle of hours that had just fled, he constantly found something too unsatisfactory in the pleasures they had presented for him to expect much delight from their repetition. Hope continually allured him on to look forwards to some happier moments, which might deserve better perpetuity. This felicity, however, was continually expected, but never arrived. Every successive day pleased him still less than the past.

In the mean time, age crept upon Abou Taib. Those enjoyments which he had found so imperfect in the fervour of youth, appeared still less satisfactory in his declining years. Yet, strange infatuation of the sorcerers! Hope! his chimerical expectations of greater happiness to come, daily increased.

At last, while fancy was amusing him with scenes of future, and for ever recurring bliss, an acute disorder seized upon Abou Taib. His gaiety, his vigour, and every capacity of enjoying pleasure, fled before it; nor was it long ere the most experienced of his physicians pronounced he had not six hours to live. Shocked at the hasty approach of the angel of death, and resolved to avail himself of his talisman, he applied the gift of the genius, from which he had promised himself never-ending pleasure, to perpetuate extreme and eternal anguish!

His misery soon made him desirous to invite that death he had been so solicitous to shun, but the fatal charm was not to be reversed. Day after day he started from the same dreadful dreams, to suffer the same round of sickness, pain, and torture.

The genius, at length, pitying his condition; and moved by his prayer, appeared again before him. Man of many follies, cried he, murmur no more at the decrees of heaven; repine not at the flight of pleasures you have not thought worth repeating! Wherefore should you blame the shortness of a life in which you have been so unwilling to protract, even your highest enjoyments? Whatever applies to every part, must apply to the whole; and what is true of every day of our lives, must be true of life in general. What, then, in praying for its continuance, do you wish to be continued? The flattering dreams of imagination, and the fallacious promises of hope never completely fulfilled; but repeatedly nay almost always, utterly falsified. Let those who hear your story, learn by your example, to remain contented with the condition Providence has allotted them; and remember, that even the end of their imperfect happiness, is to be considered as an addition to the little felicity they enjoy.

The genius ended; and the angel of death, to him the angel of bliss, closed the eyes of Abou Taib.

*Abridgement of M. Mettrerie's retrospective View of the State of Natural Science for the year 1787.*

**M.** METTERRIE sets out with observing, that though the discoveries made during 1787 be not so considerable as those of preceding years, yet it is pleasing to see the same spirit of research prevail. The progress of reason, in moral and political branches, which is now unparalleled by any former period, is

owing to the advancement of the science of nature. The numerous lights afforded in natural subjects, have shaken to their foundation the tremendous colossuses of despotism, which oppressed part of mankind. On these accounts the investigation of the facts of nature is interesting to every friend of humanity.

After

After an *exordium* of which the above is an extract, M. de la Metherie enumerates some of the most considerable discoveries and changes in the different branches of natural science last year.

*Astronomy.* Hevelius, Cassini, and Don Ulloa, thought they perceived volcanic appearances in the moon; but it was reserved to the celebrated Herschel, on the 21st of April last, to confirm the existence of volcanos in this planet. Hence it is concluded, that the moon is analogous to our earth, and that it has an atmosphere, because fire cannot be supported without air.

We do not mean to controvert the opinion, that the moon has an atmosphere; but we must observe, that the conclusion is liable to error, that such an atmosphere exists because there are volcanos; for although it is true, that inflammation cannot subsist without a continual application of fresh air, to the body to be consumed, yet that air may be supplied by the decomposition of the inflammable substances themselves, or of substances mixed with the inflammable body. Sulphur mixed with nitre burns in close vessels, and this is the process for making the vitriolic acid by the manufacturers. On which occasion the air is furnished by the nitre, a substance mixed with the inflammable body, (the sulphur) and not by the atmosphere. It is only in this way that subterraneous fire can be explained. Therefore the volcanic fire in the moon may be supported, not by an atmosphere of air, but by air afforded by the combustible acids, which are contained in, and issued of the moon.

This observation is only offered as a doubt concerning the conclusion of the moon's having an atmosphere, drawn from the existence of volcanos.

M. de Methetic gives an account of Mr Herschel's other astronomical discoveries of the last year, and of his large telescopes.

In the next place, the author announces that the Abbé Rochon has finished his telescope, and that the mirror, which is of platina, has a great effect.

Mr Mechain's discovery of a planet in April last is also noticed.

M. de Cassini, jun. M. Mechain, and M. le Gendre, having been appointed to reunite the triangles made in France and England, in consequence of M. de Cassini's, (sen.) proposal to our Royal Society to continue to ascertain in England the meridian traced in France.

The Abbé Beauchamp is engaged in making observations in an observatory at Bagdat. An observatory has also been erected at the Ecole Militaire in Paris, and another at Gotha.

M. Bernard, in the marine observatory at Marseilles, observed the satellites of Saturn, not seen for 70 years before.

In England, new and very exact lunar tables have been given.

Such are the principal discoveries of last year: the instruments for this branch of science have also been improved; Mr Grateloup, by gluing together, with a particular mastick, glasses of different qualities, has given a degree of power not experienced before, and M. Deslandes has run a piece of glass 73 inches in diameter, and 20 lines thick, and another plate 32 inches in diameter and four inches thick; both plates of great beauty.

*Zoology.* In this branch M. de la Methetic notices the anatomical improvements of M. Vicq d'Azyr; M. Pinel's and Mr Cruickshanks's in Physiology;—Mr Schreiber's and Mr Pennant's in the History of Quadrupeds.

On the subject of regeneration of parts of animals, M. Louis, Mr Arremann, M. Murray, and M. Kuhn have written: they are of opinion that there is only a regeneration of a substance analogous to the destroyed substance, but never a reproduction of a real nerve or muscle. On the other hand, Cam-

per, Fontana, Michaelis, White, Blumenbach, are of opinion that there is a regeneration of parts the same as those removed.

In *Ornithology*, Mr Latham, M. Moerhem, Mr Pennant, M. Martinet and Sparrman are mentioned as improvers of this branch of natural history.

M. Hermann has cultivated the history of *amphibious animals*, and M. Bloch continues that of *fishes*.

*Natural History* has been so much enriched since the death of Linnæus, that his system of nature has become quite imperfect. Dr Smith, says M. de la Metherie, could not employ himself more usefully than by giving the public a new edition of that work.

It would be necessary to begin with the animal kingdom, and if one person could not execute the whole; as it would be a difficult task, the subject might be divided; for example, the six grand divisions of the animal kingdom might be assigned to as many different persons. Others might take charge of the vegetable kingdom, which also might be divided among several learned persons. Mineralogy comes last, because the genera there are less numerous, and besides, we have several complete works on that subject.

In *Entomology* advances have been made by Gigot d'Orcy, Garangeot, Abbé Poiret, de la Martiniere, Bruiere, Thunberg, Fabricius, Vahl, and Carolini.

*Botany* has been enriched by the collections of a great many learned travellers. M. de la Peyrouse, of the Academy of Thoulouse, has proposed to publish a *Flora Pirenaïca*, or a magnificent description of the plants found on the Pyrenean mountains. M. de la Metherie next mentions the experiments of Spallanzani, which seem to contradict the sexual system of Linnæus, but in which he apprehends there is some mistake.

*Mineralogy* has shared in the gene-

ral advancement of natural science. The adamantine spar has been discovered; M. Pictet has found out a new crystallized stone; M. le Lievre has developed the nature of the chrysolite of volcanoes, which appears to be a species of serpentine stone, that has been acted upon by volcanic fires; Delarbe and Quinquet have described a new species of bitumen; de la Metherie's description of Derbyshire elastic bitumen, analogous to the caoutchouc, or elastic gum, is quite new.

*Physique, or Natural History.* M. de la Place is the only person who has last year, done any thing considerable in this part of natural science, excepting Van Marum's electrical experiments, and those of M. Charles.

In *Meteorology*, Mr Agnos's observation of a new and curious variation of the barometer is noticed; also M. de Luc's new hygrometer; M. de Saussure's interesting observations on the summit of Mont Blanc; and M. Sennebie's memoir.

*Agriculture* seems to languish in the greatest part of Europe, and neither the publications on this subject, nor the rewards offered by societies, appear to have brought it into a flourishing state. In England, the author observes, that among the causes of advancement in agriculture, have been, first, the great numbers of owners who cultivate their own lands; second, the long leases granted, of forty, fifty, or sixty years, so that the farmer considers the land as his own property, and is induced to spend money in cultivating it; thirdly, the estimation and credit of people who cultivate land in that country. But in no country has agriculture been so much improved as in China, because the Emperor himself tills the ground, which is to be his support. It was also in great perfection in ancient Egypt, and the highest marks of honourable distinction were bestowed upon it.

*Chemistry.* The zeal for this science had been uniformly maintained, al-

Who the great questions which have been some years agitated are not yet decided; the number of facts, however, have been greatly augmented. M. de la Metherie bestows more than twelve pages on this branch of knowledge, which finishes his retrospective survey of the last year's state of science.

The adversaries of Stahl, now commonly called Antiphlogistians, are of opinion that,

1. Water is composed of inflammable air and pure air, and that it is decomposed whenever substances are applied to it, which have a greater affinity to the pure air than the pure air has to the inflammable air; in short, that all inflammable air is produced by the decomposition of water.

2. They consider sulphur, phosphorus, the metals, the muriatic principle, charcoal, and the basis of all the acids, as *simple* substances, and not decomposed bodies; which, by combining with pure air, form the vitriolic and phosphoric acids, the calces of metals, the muriatic acid, the aerial acid, and all the animal vegetable acids.

3. Some of these simple bodies, such as the sulphur, the phosphorus, the metals, &c. in burning produce a flame, which proceeds from the matter of heat disengaged from the pure air. In short, the inflammable air obtained from these substances does not proceed from the substances themselves, but from the water decomposed; the pure air of which decomposed water combines on this occasion with the simple bodies, while the inflammable air, the other component of water, escapes.

4. The antiphlogistians maintain, that pure air, inflammable air, impure or phlogisticated air, the alkalies and earths, are simple and not decomposed bodies.

5. They consider the oils to be composed of charcoal and inflammable air, which air proceeds from the water decomposed by vegetation. When oils are burnt in pure air, one of their

components, viz. the inflammable air, is combined with pure air, and forms water, while the charcoal, the other component of oil, combines with the pure air also, and forms the aerial acid. Sugar and mucous substances are composed of nearly the same component parts as oils.

In this compendious, and, at the same time to our apprehension, clear manner, M. de la Metherie explains the present antiphlogistic system, which is embraced, either wholly or in part, by the most celebrated chymists in Europe, though there still remain adherents to the doctrine of Stahl: Kirwan, who is himself a host, and many others of respectable rank in this science. De la Metherie, who is warmly engaged in defence of the system of Stahl, takes this opportunity to repel the attacks of those who have attempted to destroy it. His refutation of each of the above five principles, or general heads of facts, fills nine quarto pages, in which he relates a number of his own experiments, made to ascertain the questions and facts on this subject.

After this conflict with the Antiphlogistians, the able champion of phlogiston proceeds in his narrative of the other improvements in chemistry.

The following very interesting facts must be new to many of our readers:

M. Berthollet combined the dephlogisticated marine acid with the fixed alkalies, by exposing linen cloth, wetted by alkaline lixivium; to the vapour of this acid burning distillation. The muriated alkali detonated on red-hot charcoal almost like nitre.

M. Lavoisier fermented a mixture of one part sugar, and five parts water, with a little yeast. He calculated the quantity of aerial acid extricated, also the alcohol distilled from the fermented liquor; and he found one tenth of the water employed lost in the experiment. The *rationale* in this experiment by M. Lavoisier is, that the water deficient was decomposed; its pure

air uniting to part of the charcoal of the sugar, aerial acid was formed; while the other component of the water, viz. the inflammable air, combining with the other part of the charcoal of the sugar, and with the inflammable air of the sugar, formed the alcohol.

If this explanation be admitted to be satisfactory, the vinous fermentation is no longer inexplicable.

The author next takes notice of the discoveries of M. Westrumb and Hermstadt, that the tartareous, the saccharine, the sorrel, and the acetous acids, are not different species, but only variations or modifications of the same species, viz. the acetous. M. Hermstadt is likewise of opinion, that the apple-acid (*acid. malumien*) is the acid of sorrel in an intermediate state, in its passage or change to the acetous acid.

Mr Goethling's acid obtained from the birch tree, M. de la Metherie considers to be only a mixture of several vegetable acids already known, and consequently it is not to be considered as a new species.

Our author is of opinion, that the colouring principle, called by Bergman the acid of Prussian blue, is only the inflammable air, combined with a small quantity of the aerial acid, and therefore it is not a peculiar acid. And Prussian blue he considers to be only what may be called the *blue calx of iron*.

The acid of galls, M. de la Metherie thinks, apparently on good grounds, is only a variety of the *colouring principle*.

M. Brugnatelli's acid of cork appears to be a variety of the acid of saccharine and mucous bodies.

The distilled, or empyreumatic or vegetable acids, our author thinks, should not be reckoned peculiar species, they being only the other vegetable acids, partly decomposed and partly combined with oils. M. de la Metherie, however, acknowledges,

that these modifications or varieties of the acids, are real differences; the acid of gooseberries, of apples, of verjuice, of pomegranates, &c. are different from each other, just as the phlogificated vitriolic acid is different from the common acid of vitriol.

On the subject of acids we shall observe, that it is in vain to contend what are to be considered as species, and what as varieties or modifications; because this distinction can only be determined by the knowledge of a greater number of the properties of each than has hitherto been obtained. And although acids from different substances may agree in the few properties yet known, it will not be safe to conclude that they are of the same species, for they may essentially differ in properties not hitherto discovered. The acids of ants agrees with the acetous acid in almost all its known properties; but the compound, formed by its union with *magnesia alba*, is so different from that produced by the acetous acid with this earth, that we consider the two acids to be of different species. It will also be equally rash to determine acids from different substances to be of *different species*, on account of a difference in a very few properties barely known, before the investigation of them has been carried on to a sufficient extent.

Lastly, says M. de la Metherie, certain celebrated chymists have proposed a reform in the *nomenclature chimique*. This nomenclature, he observes, is hitherto adopted by very few chymists, either in France or other countries. As a proof how exceptionable this new system of denominations is, our author observes, that M. Berthollet has just read in the Academy a memoir, in which he maintains, that the colouring principle of Prussian blue is composed of charcoal, inflammable air, and phlogificated air; therefore, says he, it can be no longer an acid. Yet the celebrated author of the nomenclature confides the colouring principle

ciple as an acid composed of a simple substance, or substance not decomposed, and pure air, and they call its combinations *Prussiates*. Now, says he, 'M. Berthollet here abandons his opinion.' First, The colouring principle, according to him, is not acid. Secondly, Its base is not a simple substance. Thirdly, Its combinations can be no longer *Prussiates*, because all terminations in *ates*, denote the combination with an acid.

'This instance,' adds our author, 'confirms what I have said, that all nomenclature founded on system, is pernicious, because at every step we advance to science, you must change the nomenclature, whereas the names being made to express determinate ideas, ought not to be varied.'

In this very useful and comprehensive statement, in the order of a critical and historical narrative of the last year's discoveries in chemistry, M. de la Metherie has not mentioned the discoveries and improvements of any person in this island, although it is well known that several here have contributed their share of successful labour in this field of science. And as we cannot reasonably suppose the French chemist to be ignorant of our improvements, it becomes difficult, among liberal-minded men, to find a reason for such an omission.

It is the more extraordinary that M. de la Metherie should not take notice of the English observations, be-

cause he would have found in the admirable work of Mr Kirwan on phlogiston, the most able defence of this doctrine that has been yet published, besides abundance of the most ingenious arguments and many new experiments. We should have thought the experiments of Mr Walker of Oxford, shewing how to apply frigorific mixtures, so as to congeal quicksilver at any season of the year in this country, worthy of this historian's notice, among the new facts discovered in the year 1787. Sir Benjamin Thomson's experiments on the production of dephlogisticated air from water, by means of various bodies immersed in it, and light, ought to have been mentioned in his narrative, as well as Dr Blagden's applications of the properties discovered of the *colouring principle* of Prussian blue, to restore the legibility of ancient manuscripts; the formation of a neutral salt in rhomboidal crystals, by uniting the phosphoric acid to the fossil alkali which did not succeed in Mr Lavoisier's trial, but has been produced the last year, and applied to a very useful purpose in physic; being found to operate with all the mildness of the Glauber salt or vitriolated fossil alkali, and being at the same time neither bitter nor scarcely salt to the taste. We only enumerate these facts to shew, that our countrymen have neither been indolent, nor unsuccessful in their inquiries.

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*A Short Account of the Manners of the Inhabitants of Moldavia and Walachia.*  
By M. Carra.

WALACHIA and Moldavia together, occupy a space of about 560 leagues in circumference, and contain about 500,000 inhabitants. The greatest towns are not walled, and are no better than wretched villages. The villages are collections of a few huts, from six to seven feet wide, and

as many high, scattered here and there over a valley or in a wood, and generally without garden, well, or court. The houses in the towns are built of wooden piles, with a composition of clay and cow-dung for mortar, and they are plastered within and without with a kind of greyish earth. Those

of the principal Boyards, especially at Jassy, (the capital of Moldavia) and at Bucharest, (the capital of Walachia) are built of stone, generally in the form of a cross, and have only one story above the ground, through which runs a gallery, having at each angle a wretched apartment, the abode of the chief and his family. The ordinary furniture consists of benches that occupy two-thirds of the chamber in length and breadth; they are from a foot to a foot and an half high, and are covered with woollen carpets or straw mats, according to the wealth of the possessor, which are lined with woollen or linen cloth, painted and surrounded with cushions of the same stuff. Chairs and tables of wood are also found with some; but these are articles of European luxury reserved for strangers; for the Moldavians, Walachians, and Greeks, sit all day long cross-legged on their sofas, and eat at a round table, with backs bent like so many apes. Their meat is generally very ill dressed, swimming in butter or the fat of mutton, often mixed with sugar, and always highly seasoned. They seldom eat any thing roasted, except game, which is so much over-done, that it is impossible to eat it with any satisfaction. After meat they smoke a pipe, and then go to sleep. If it is a marriage feast, or a public or private season of rejoicing, they get drunk, they dance, they embrace, and come to blows. Their dances are very amusing; but they are so grotesque, and performed with such stupid gravity, that the first time I saw them I could not forbear imagining that I beheld a scene in Ovid's *Metamorphoses* realised. The music is wretched and monotonous, like the dance. The dress of the peasant is a large grey jacket, with long sleeves. The common people, merchants, and Greek lords, wear furs, and a sort of large castans with wide breeches, and short, yellow, or red boots. Their bonnets are made with a high cylindrical

crown, terminating at top in four plain corners, and adorned with the small skins of young lambs of Astracan. All these accoutrements are in bad taste, and contribute much to the natural indolence of the people. A Greek on horseback, with high stirrups, his knees making an acute angle, and his head dangling like that of a Chinese mandarine in plaister of Paris, thinks himself the most elegant and respectable figure in the world. It is forbidden, at the court of the princes of Moldavia and Walachia, to wear a cape of the same colour with that of the prince or of his son, which is white.

The government is despotic in the extreme. There are no printed or written laws; all causes are determined according to the interest or caprice of the prince, or by the intrigues of his ministers; and he who gives the largest bribe to the favourite of his highness, is sure to gain his cause.

The princes of these countries have the title of Most Serene Highness, which was first conferred on them by the Republic of Venice. The palace in which the prince of Moldavia resides, is an old castle that was made use of by the Russians, during the war, as a stable and hospital. The prince has only made the walls be whitened again, and the broken windows mended with white paper. The apartments are very large, but there is no furniture except in his highness's bed-chamber. Domestic economy is carried so far in the palace of the sovereign, that at his own table he has clean linen only once in fifteen days, and the glasses he drinks out of, often want the feet. But when the prince wishes to display his riches and magnificence, (which happens only on holidays) the tables are then decked with porcelain and plate. It is singular, among the despots of Moldavia and Walachia, that all their wealth, money, jewels, and moveables, are always in packing boxes, as if ready to be removed at a moment's warning; and in truth they are in the right;



right; for, as they are in continual danger of being displaced, or banished, or assassinated, their family, by this means, may be able to save their most valuable effects.

All the male children of the prince are called *Bezades*; a title they retain during life; but it gives them no pretensions to the succession. Money alone is the prevailing recommendation with the Sublime Porte.

The people of Moldavia and Walachia are in general robust and well made. Their dress, which is light and wide, constrains none of their limbs or joints. Exercise on horseback is the only kind they are fond of, and in good weather, the youth accustom themselves to throw the *girit*, a sort of lance, after the manner of the Turks. Except some attention to the study of the Greek tongue, they receive hardly any education.

The young lords who are destined to business, whether at the court of the Hospodar, or in the provinces, take some pains to learn the Turkish, Latin, French, and Italian languages; but very few make any proficiency. The morality of the priests, and the philosophy of Aristotle, are the only sources from whence they draw their slender ideas of vice and virtue; tho', it must be confessed, that notwithstanding the general ignorance and stupidity of the two nations, there are sometimes men to be met with, favoured by nature, and formed by foreign education, that would make no contemptible figure among our most celebrated literati.

But these people have one quality, which a martial nation might turn to great advantage; that is, they are excellent soldiers when well disciplined. The emperor has made the experiment with success and satisfaction. He has several regiments of Walachians in his army, and these perform the military exercise with surprising agility and address. It is strange, that, among all nations, the art of destroying one ano-

ther, and of murdering their fellow-creatures, is the art which of all others is learned with the greatest ease.

The Walachians are in general more gay than the Moldavians; they have likewise more spirit and courage. It may be said of both nations, that they are neither addicted to robbery nor assassination; they even perform the duties of hospitality with a degree of satisfaction. But their character has in some degree been perverted from its natural inclination to virtue; and, if the simplicity of their manners has been corrupted, it is owing to the Greeks alone, who, like harpies, infect and taint whatever they touch; that they alone may feed on it: they come from the extremities of Thrace, and the islands of the Archipelago, to spoil these two provinces, and to leave nothing behind them but traces of their crimes and rapacity.

The women of Moldavia and Walachia are in general handsome; they have a white skin, but their complexion is for the most part pale. Very few among them are fair, but there are a great many brunettes, who have dark and well-formed eyes. The fair sex in these countries are much inclined to love. While the Russian troops were quartered among them, every soldier, as well as every officer, had his mistress. Young girls, wives, and widows, all deserted their families and friends, to follow those conquerors of the Turks. The dress of the women is a sort of long robe, without fold, which fits close to the body and is fastened with clasps at the neck, so that the shape of the bosom is distinctly seen. When they go abroad, they throw over this robe, a fur cloak, even in summer. The country girls, who cannot purchase robes either of silk or cotton, nor furs, content themselves with a shirt which has a border on the shoulders, and with an apron of coarse cloth, tied in form of a girdle, which hangs down to the calf of the leg. The married and unmarried women dress

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dress their hair differently; sometimes it is allowed to hang down, at other times it is tucked up under a handkerchief, bound round the head in the form of a helmet; this is sometimes adorned with diamonds or trinkets.

The character of the fair sex in these two provinces is softness itself. The Moldavian and Walachian women are the slaves of their parents, of their husbands, and even of their lovers; they acknowledge no other law but the supreme will of the men: though free, they go abroad but seldom, and never alone; the indolence and profound ignorance in which they are educated, are probably the causes of their fidelity and submission. Jealousy, accordingly, has therefore rarely any occasion of exerting its fury upon them; the husband commands, and the trembling wife approaches to kiss his hand, and to implore his forgiveness.

I do not believe that any women, not even the reigning princesses, at this day, in Moldavia and Walachia, can either write or read. The Greeks pretend that women ought to know nothing, but what their husbands choose to teach them. The young women are concealed from the eyes of men, till the very moment when the ceremony of their marriage is concluded, and they are laid on the nuptial couch. Before that time, they have no other employment, but to sigh for the husband that providence shall please to destine them; till then, they enjoy only in imagination the pleasures of love.

The civil contract of marriage is made before witnesses; it is signed by the parents or relations of the parties, without any other formality among the nobles, than the signature of the prince or of the metropolitan. The marriages of the people are made without contract, and without other ceremony than the benediction of the priest. When the day of the marriage ceremony arrives, the young woman is co-

vered with a veil of gold or silver tissue, which descends on all sides in large folds from the top of the head to the waist. Her head is adorned with a plume of black feathers, and in this dress she is led by four women, with slow steps, to the church, like a criminal to punishment. There the priest makes her promise love and fidelity to her future spouse; he joins their hands, makes them both kiss his, and then a hymn is chanted which lasts two hours; after which, the young pair are conducted home, with a quicker pace and in a less solemn procession. The feast immediately succeeds, the company get drunk, the dance lasts the whole night, and the bride and bridegroom for the first time see one another, and are then put to bed.

In Moldavia, there is a town called by the inhabitants *Czestate Alba*, or the White City, formerly *Julia Alba*, by the Romans. This town is famous for the exile of the poet Ovid, and there is still to be seen a lake called, to this day *Lacul Ovidului*, or the Lake of Ovid. This charming author, whose memory will always be dear to lovers and to poets, while banished to the country of the savage Getæ, (Moldavia) lived for some time at *Czestate Alba*, but afterwards retired to a village, at three leagues distance, the ruins of which still remain. Near to the cottage which he inhabited is a little fountain, which still bears his name, as well as the lake above mentioned, by the brink of which he often went to walk. The inhabitants of Moldavia believe that he composed several poems in their language, which still exist. The memory of this great man has made such an impression on the people of these countries, that they value themselves upon it. They say from tradition, "That there came from the banks of the Tyber an extraordinary man, who was gentle as a child, and benevolent as a father; that he sighed incessantly, and was perpetually talking to himself; but that

"when he addressed himself to any body, the words flowed from his mouth like honey." It is surprising, that some of those sovereigns of the country, who have enjoyed a liberal education, have not erected a monument to the memory of this charming Poet, who honoured their dismal solitudes with his misfortunes and his sighs. The time will surely come, when some lover of the arts and of great men, will discharge this debt.

The place where Ovid lived is formed for inspiring the deepest melancholy; and I could not view the scene without emotion: I thought I saw his manes, sometimes hovering over the lake, sometimes wandering among the hills and in the neighbouring woods, sometimes sighing under a sycamore beside his favourite fountain, while a crowd of little loves in tears lay reclined in every corner of this enchanting retreat, expecting the return of their divine bard. Let a lover or poet imagine to himself, a plain enamelled with flowers, encompassing

a lake, and surrounded by a chain of little hills with unequal summits, covered with horn beams, with limes, with apple trees, wild almonds, and lofty oaks, mingled together confusedly, as if vying with each other in presenting their foliage and their fruit to the enchanted eye of the beholder: let him contemplate, at the instant when Aurora brightens the scene, a valley sloping towards the lake, between two little hills, shaded with vines and shrubs, and there, near a little fountain which pours a clear stream in a winding course towards the lake, and encircled with a grove of lime trees, stood the cottage of the divine poet. There his enchanting lyre uttered those sounds which love and melancholy inspired; and there, undoubtedly, he forgot, with cold disdain, the deceitful pleasures of an ungrateful and corrupted court, where Virgil and Horace were only suffered, because they exalted to the clouds the colossus of tyranny, and bowed the knee to the tyrant.

*Account of some late Foreign Publications.*

I. *A Discourse on the best means of exciting and cherishing a spirit of patriotism in a monarchical government*; by M. Mathon de la Cour: to which the prize that had been offered for the best discourse on that subject, by the academy of *Châlons-sur-Marne*, was adjudged, on the 25th August 1787, has been lately published at Paris.

This subject required extensive knowledge, and considerable genius, to do it justice: And M. Mathon de la Cour has shewn himself not unequal to the task. He begins with enquiring into the nature of the principle of patriotism, and distinguishes between patriotism and that love of our *native soil*, our parents and connections, which attaches us to our native country. The latter, he very justly con-

siders as a sentiment common to all the individuals of the human race; to the wild savage no less than to the enlightened subject of a well-regulated government: to the slaves of despotism as well as to the members of a licentious democracy. But patriotism, a principle which appears less frequently among mankind, is, in his opinion, a desire to promote the interest and happiness of our countrymen, and to support that government and legislature to whose protection we are indebted for our security. The one he regards as a *natural affection*, the other as a *virtue*. He traces those causes which have rendered patriotism more common among the members of republics than among the subjects of monarchical governments; and he even presumes

to assert, that in republics this virtue has, almost always, been weak or fictitious, and that true and disinterested patriotism has oftener appeared in monarchies than in democratical or aristocratical governments. He flatters his countrymen, by preferring a Bayard, a Crillon, and a Turenne, to the most illustrious heroes of Sparta or of Rome. The virtues of those great men, were doubtless eminent, and highly beneficial to their country; but that their characters were formed by circumstances peculiar to the form of government established in France, will possibly not be so readily admitted. He justly attributes the decay of patriotism, among the subjects of the French government, and most of the other nations of modern Europe, to extent of dominion, the number of great towns, the passions and caprices which are engendered and fostered by luxury, commerce, the progress of civilization, and the ease and security with which a Frenchman, a Briton, or a subject of any other state in Europe, can procure and enjoy all the comforts and conveniencies of life in a foreign country.

In the second division of his discourse, M. Mathon de la Cour labours to revive and cherish among his countrymen, that spirit which appears so necessary to the happiness, and even to the existence of a state; and which those causes concur to render so rare and so weak, in modern times.

To inspire the subjects of any government with a spirit of patriotism, they must have reason to be content with their condition. And, for that purpose, a nation must be governed by wise and benevolent laws, carried into execution by mild and prudent rulers: The increasing dissipation of manners must be restrained; tender and virtuous affections must be strengthened and encouraged in the community. M. Mathon de la Cour farther recommends to his countrymen, for the same ends, that honours and public

offices be carefully conferred, as the reward of virtue and distinguished abilities. He expresses a wish, that honours and rewards, such as the oaken garland of Rome, and the rose of Salency, were bestowed, as marks of distinction, on those who display any extraordinary instances of public virtue; and, that annual festivals should be celebrated, with a variety of gymnastic and other exercises; at Calais, in honour of *Eustache de Saint-Pierre*; at Bourdeaux, of *Montesquieu*; of *Constance de Gezeley*, at Leucate; of *Jeanne Hachette*, at Beauvais; of *Descartes*, at La Haie in Touraine; of *Cornette*, at Rouen; and of *Fenelon*, at Cambray; at which the sovereign should occasionally preside in person, and direct them in such a manner as to excite a noble and generous emulation in wisdom, virtue, and valour, among his subjects.

Such are the plan and spirit of this discourse; in which M. Mathon de la Cour displays an accurate knowledge of his subject, and shews himself to be warmly animated with those generous sentiments which he labours to revive and cherish among his countrymen.

II. No department of literature is, at present, more generally or eagerly cultivated, among the nations of Europe, than History. In Italy, in France, and in Britain, a number of eminent historians have appeared, scarce inferior to those who flourished in ancient Greece and Rome. And that mode of writing has of late become so fashionable, that men of learning and genius have found it prudent to attract the attention of the public on several other parts of knowledge, rather unconnected with it, by interweaving them with history, or at least giving them the name of *historical*. A late literary Journal of Rome announces an Italian translation of *the First Volume of an History of Spain, from the earliest times, by Gian Francesco Masden*. This volume treats of the history of *ancient Spain*, comprehending a period of

1700 years from the deluge, till the 300th year before the Christian æra, at which period the armies of Rome first penetrated beyond the Pyrennees. The early history of Spain, like that of most other countries, has been disfigured and obscured by fable. The Titans, several of the forty fabulous heroes known under the common name of Hercules, the Argonauts, Ulysses, the Milesians, the Carians, and the Messenians, as well as many others of the celebrated nations and heroes of the ancient world, have been represented by various authors, either as Aborigines of Spain, or as having landed on the coasts; or made expeditions into the country, and having there established settlements; or performed some notable exploits. M. Masdeu has canvassed the pretensions of those nations and heroes to a place in the early history of Spain, and has rejected them as groundless. He is disposed even to diminish the number of the labours and adventures of Hercules; nor will he allow any adventurer of that name to have vanquished Geryon, or extended his travels to the famous Pillars. He blames the ignorance or credulity of foreign historians, for disgracing the annals of his country with such inconsistent and incredible fables; and asserts, that the well-known veracity and honour of his countrymen have always rendered them incapable of attempting to magnify the glory of their country by such gross and extravagant fictions.

But though M. Masdeu has judiciously rejected those fabulous tales of antiquity, yet he does not presume to offend the pride of the Spaniards, by calling them creatures of yesterday. He traces their descent from the family of Japhet, the son of Noah. Japhet had a numerous family; and it has been keenly disputed among the learned, which of his sons the Spaniards ought to respect as their great progenitor. M. Masdeu is induced, by a number of authorities, to think

that he must have been either Tubal, or Tarsis, to whose lot Spain fell in the partition of the globe. The language spoken by the colony of Tubal, or Tarsis, must have been that which the vocal organs of him and his family had been supernaturally directed to articulate at the confusion of tongues; and that language must have formed the ground-work of the Iberian, and the Celtic. From a mixture of those two languages the Celtiberian was produced, of which several vestiges may still be traced in the Gascon idiom.

With regard to the Celts, M. Masdeu advances a new and singular opinion. He thinks that their original settlement was not in Gaul, but in Spain. He places them in the most western parts of Spain, while he makes the Iberians to have, at the same time, successively occupied the rest of the country, as far as the Pyrennees. But about the beginning of the 15th century, before the Christian æra, the Celts, gradually advancing towards the North and South of Spain, expelled the Iberians; who, in the course of the next century, entered France, and having traversed that country, penetrated into Italy, which they overran about the 2,700th year of the world. They, in all probability, were the founders of Rome; and to them the Etruscan language seems to have been indebted for its origin.

This author also gives an account of the religion, the government, the manners, and the military police of the ancient Celtiberians. He is of opinion, that they were indebted for their civilization, arts, and laws, to the Phœnician colonies which settled among them; and that, before the arrival of the Greeks or Carthaginians, they had become an ingenious, polished, and industrious people.

This short and imperfect account of the contents of his first volume, may give our readers some idea of M. Masdeu's plan. He endeavours to discuss critically every obscure or dubious fact,

in the annals of his country, and wishes to afford to the world a complete view, not merely of the civil and military history of Spain, but also of their laws, arts, and manners, through all the different periods of their existence. He performs, for the Spanish history, what Doctor Henry does for that of Great Britain.

III. The fluctuation of politics never fail to attract the curiosity of mankind. War and peace, the connections between nations, established by views of mutual interest; and the opposition occasioned, not by the firm attachment of either party to truth or justice, but by motives of national avarice or ambition; and pursued either by secret negociation, or by the open and hostile operations of military force, are generally so important in their causes, their continued operations, and their consequences, as to engage the attention, not only of those who are more immediately interested, but also of such as are placed at a distance from both their hurtful and beneficial effects. But to the subjects of any empire, its internal prosperity or wretchedness, and its situation and dispositions with regard to the neighbouring states, are peculiarly interesting; for on these the affluence or beggary, the ease or depression, the security or precarious existence of every individual among them, directly depend.

The lately-published work of a French author, entitled, *Letters, by a Soldier, on the Changes which are at present taking place in the Political System of Europe*, affords an instance in proof of the truth of this general observation. The author examines into the causes which, since the death of the late King of Prussia, have produced so considerable a change on the views and connections of the leading powers of Europe; he attributes that political revolution chiefly to the troubles and confusion which lately distracted Holland, and the aspiring ambition of the Semiramis of the North.

Another cause, of scarce weaker influence, is, that desire which the successor of Frederick has discovered, if not to tread in his uncle's footsteps, at least to rival his fame. The machinations of France, and the caution of England, are also to be taken into the account. Honour and prudence afforded his Prussian Majesty a fair pretext for interfering in the affairs of Holland. To vindicate the affronted dignity of his sister, and to protect the violated rights of his brother-in-law, the Stadtholder, were reasons sufficient to justify, in the eyes of all, but those against whom that measure was directed, the marching of his troops into the Dutch territories. England again, according to this writer, had her political reasons for taking part with the Stadtholder. By wasting the wealth, and ruining the commerce of the United Provinces, she might hope to see an hated rival humbled before her, as well as to aggrandize and enrich her own trade: by contributing to establish the power and dignity of the Stadtholder over the ruins of his country, she might hope to secure to herself an ally whose precarious attachment France had been obliged to purchase at an immense expence. She would thus be enabled to derive new advantages from her late commercial treaty with the court of Versailles; and in India the weakness of Holland, enfeebled or dismembered, would leave all a prey to the rapacity and power of the English. Thus have both Prussia and England been engaged in support of the usurpations of the Stadtholder. The union between France and the House of Austria has induced them to form a connection with each other; and the present circumstances of the Ottoman empire, have disposed the ministers of the Porte to attach themselves to the interests of the courts of Berlin and London, in preference to their ancient allies, the French.

The author next proceeds to point out those views and circumstances



which form the bands of that union which has been established, and which, in his opinion, time will render still closer, between the courts of Vienna, Peterburgh, and Versailles. He then takes a comparative view of the circumstances and resources of France and Britain; and benevolently consoles his countrymen amid their wretched slavery and poverty, by representing to them that the resources of France are still far more numerous than those of the British government; that public justice and the rights of individuals, are more carefully respected in France than in Britain; and that if France and Spain had consulted their just resentment, they might, long ere now, have humbled the pride of Britain in the dust, by withdrawing from her the advantages of their commerce. For, in the opinion of this author, the articles of commerce, which France imports from Britain, are only superfluous luxuries which might well be wanted; while again, those articles which Britain derives from France, are necessities and conveniencies, without which, life would be comfortless or insupportable.

The French critics have pronounced this writer a profound Politician, and we shall not presume to contradict their assertions.

IV. *Les Etourdis*, ou, *Le Mort Supposé*, a new comedy, acted at Versailles on the 11th of January last, before the King and Queen of France, has received so much applause from both spectators and readers, that we cannot avoid taking notice of it. It is not of the sentimental species. The author has not presumed to encroach upon the province of tragedy, by attempting to awake sympathetic emotions, or to call forth tears. Gay characters, droll incidents, and diverting situations, are the chief engines which he has here made use of, to command attention and applause.

*Folleville* and young *Daiglemont*, two lively, thoughtless, and unexpe-

rienced young men, being sent by their friends to Paris, to study law, and to acquire such other accomplishments as might finish them for acting their parts in life, spend their time and money in a course of study, rather different from what their friends intended; and, at the end of eighteen months, find themselves considerably indebted to merciless usurers, and destitute of every resource, either to satisfy their creditors, or to supply the necessities for subsistence. Here the business of the play commences. In order to extricate them from this embarrassed and distressful situation, *Folleville* contrives to write to *Daiglemont's* uncle, that his nephew is dead, and that he has been obliged to discharge the expences of his illness and funeral. The uncle of *Daiglemont*, receiving this piece of news with much concern, immediately remits to *Folleville* a draft on his banker for a thousand crowns, to reimburse the expences which he has laid out on account of his deceased nephew. *Folleville*, triumphing in the success of his artifice, now communicates it to *Daiglemont*, who is much surprised at the shrewdness and dexterity with which it has been accomplished, and, at the same time, somewhat uneasy at the thought of what pain the news of his death must have given his affectionate uncle. The scene is a furnished hotel in Paris. Young *Daiglemont* now sits down to write to his creditors, that he is at the point of death, and threatens to haunt them after his decease, if they agree not to make a composition with him for one half of the sums which he owes them. In the mean time a gentleman, who happens to be his uncle, enters the hotel; and approaches the room where the nephew is writing. The young man, who is known in this house only by the name of *Derbain*, has just time to escape into a closet. The uncle, meaning to stay some time in Paris, takes lodgings in the house. The mistress of the hotel, a very talkative woman, gives

gives him an account of the other lodgers, and among the rest, of a *M. Derbain*, a very studious young man, who has not been out of his room for these eight days. Old *M. Daiglemont* expresses himself much pleased with the character of this young man, and very desirous of getting acquainted with him. He advances to the door of his nephew's closet, but cannot gain admittance; and, being afraid of disturbing so studious a gentleman, retires without making any farther attempts. This pleasant scene is succeeded by a conversation between the mistress of the hotel and Julia, daughter to old *M. Daiglemont*: Julia appears extremely sad and disconsolate; and the mistress of the hotel discovers, by dint of inquiry, that her sadness is occasioned by the death of her cousin, young *M. Daiglemont*, who was also her lover and the object of her affections. The good woman sympathizes with her, and kindly consoles her, by promising that, in four or five days, the pleasures of Paris shall sufficiently make up her loss.

The second act opens with a scene between the two young friends, *Folleville* and young *Daiglemont*. They agree, that the nephew shall confine himself to his closet till the evening, when he shall take an opportunity to escape from the house, while *Folleville* and his servant keep the uncle out of the way. In the mean time, poor Julia is still in a very disconsolate situation. Her cousin, who, from his closet, overhears the expressions of her grief, cannot bear that she should continue so unhappy on his account. He comes forward, and is about to explain to her the whole contrivance, when the mistress of the hotel making her appearance, somewhat unseasonably, addresses him under the name of *Derbain*, and begs him to assist her in comforting the young lady. This he readily complies with; and with a view to that, relates, under fictitious names, the artifice by which his uncle had

been deceived. The reflections of Julia, who does not yet recognize her cousin, render that scene highly entertaining.

In the beginning of the third and last act, *M. Daiglemont* the uncle, has a meeting with his nephew's creditors, and proposes to them a composition, to which they refuse to agree. He then leaves them, and the nephew, who is still concealed in the adjoining closet, takes the opportunity of executing his threat of visiting them after death. The two usurers are so struck with terror, as to fall down on the floor; and the uncle, returning, finds them much more manageable, and closes with them. Scarcely this affair over, when a letter, addressed to young *Daiglemont*, is, by mistake, delivered to his uncle. On opening it, he perceives that it is, in answer to one written that morning, by his nephew. The whole plot is now detected and *Folleville* avows himself the contriver. The uncle is at last reconciled, and promises to give Julia to his nephew, and to carry the two young men with him into the country.

Such are the outlines of this play; it no where offends virtue or delicacy; the plot is sufficiently interesting; the characters are well drawn, and though not absolutely original, yet not directly borrowed; the situations and incidents are truly comic; yet, in some instances, it perhaps descends from the decorum of comedy to the levity of farce. On the whole, it is not unworthy of the applause which it has obtained.

V. As one of the greatest orators and philosophers of antiquity, when the distresses of his country, and the influence of his enemies, drove him from the senate and the forum, to the solitude of his villa; instead of sinking under despair, when he looked back on his own misfortunes, and on the fate of his beloved country; consoled and diverted his grief and anxiety by the aid of philosophy, and employed

his leisure in tracing the distinctions between good and evil, in examining into the nature and extent of the obligations incumbent on human beings, and in vindicating the dignity of virtue, and of human nature : so the celebrated *M. Neckar*, when no longer presiding over the department of the finances, in the French government, has employed his leisure and privacy, in asserting the happy influence of *religious belief*, and *religious sentiments*, on the welfare of society. He has lately published a work on that important subject, which naturally attracts the attention of the public, as being the production of so celebrated a politician. Politicians, though not always the direct enemies of virtue and religion, are believed to be, not always their votaries or friends. They consult private interest or ambition ; or, if actuated by more generous motives, even their noblest views are to aggrandize or enrich their native country. And, while their aims are directed to such ends, they are seldom scrupulous in the choice of means ; they will, at one time, or in one instance, support or vindicate the cause of justice, virtue, and religion ; but, again, do the interests of these oppose or seem to oppose their schemes or wishes ? they readily desert or sacrifice them. Nay, they even pretend, that it is their duty to prefer the *useful* to the *honest*. And, as for religion, they boldly tell us, that it is beneficial to mankind, only in so far as it is an happy engine, in the hands of princes and rulers, to preserve the subordination of their inferiors.

*M. Neckar* has viewed that heavenly form with profounder reverence. He considers religious principles, and sentiments of devotion, as essentially necessary to the existence of civil society ; but he presumes not to assert, that they have no farther use or end. He examines the connection between religious sentiments and public order ; compares the influence of such senti-

ments, with that of laws and of opinion, on the conduct of mankind ; traces the influence of religion on the happiness of society ; marks its power in directing the politics of sovereigns ; and, from his investigations on these, and a number of other topics connected with these, concludes, that, 'belief in the existence of a Deity, the creator and the governor of the universe ; and sentiments of veneration, gratitude, devout confidence, and filial affection towards that Being, must ever have the happiest effects in supporting wise and legal government ; and that, therefore, religion merits the constant veneration and encouragement of patriots and politicians.' His great object seems to be, to demonstrate, that, without religious belief and devotional sentiments, civil government could have no existence. We will not, however, venture to assert, that, supposing the human race destitute of the knowledge of a Deity, and consequently of all sentiments of reverence or affection for such a Being, they could have no ideas of civil order, subordination, and relative duties. But we admire and respect the politician, who shows a desire to unite the present with the future interests of mankind ; and who, with the voice of vehement and persuasive eloquence, calls to the nations to serve God, and to kings to worship the Lord of Hosts !

VI. In our Magazine for last month, we took notice of a collection of the original writers of the French history, of which thirteen volumes have been already published, and the rest are, in due time, expected ; by the Benedicines of the congregation of *St Maur*.

The publication of another *Collection*, scarce less valuable, and which will also contribute to elucidate many important particulars, in the different periods of the French history, has been, for some time, carrying on by different hands ; it is said to be printed at London, though published at Paris. It consists of, *Memoirs* of a number of the most

most illustrious warriors and statesmen that France has produced, written by their secretaries, or others who enjoyed opportunities of receiving original and authentic information. The editors of this collection have employed considerable labour, and display great sagacity, in selecting and illustrating these memoirs. They have already published no fewer than four and thirty volumes. We shall subjoin, for the entertainment of our readers, two anecdotes of two illustrious characters, Marshal Vieilville, and Marshal Brissac, extracted from two of the last published of these volumes. M. de Vieilville, who flourished in the reign of Lewis 12th, in the beginning of the 16th century, wishing to be present at a certain naval engagement, went on board a galley, accompanied by a gentleman of the name of Cornillon, who vowed never to forsake him. Notwithstanding the valour of those heroes, they were taken and carried into Monaco, in Italy. The lord of Monaco, whose prisoners they were, treated them with great kindness, and fixing the ransom of M. de Vieilville at three thousand crowns, and that of M. de Cornillon at one thousand, offered M. Vieilville leave to go in quest of this sum which he demanded for their liberty, on condition, that if he should basely neglect to return, his companion should be loaded with chains, and detained in captivity during the rest of his life.

M. de Vieilville, however, fearing some difficulties might arise, to retard or prevent his return, and of consequence condemn his friend to the miseries of perpetual imprisonment, refused to accept that generous offer of his enemy; but begged the lord of Monaco to send a messenger to M. de Lautrec, who at that time commanded a French army in Italy, with the news of Vieilville being his prisoner. Lautrec immediately sent two gentlemen to Monaco, with the sum demand-

ed for M. Vieilville's ransom. But, because the lord of Monaco had not specified by his messenger to M. Lautrec what ransom he expected for Cornillon, those gentlemen had no commission to purchase his liberty; and M. de Vieilville, with all that generosity of friendship, and scrupulous honour, which distinguished the heroes of Greece and Rome, or the no less illustrious votaries of chivalry, refused to leave Monaco without his friend, and voluntarily determined to remain in captivity till he could find means to ransom M. Cornillon, as well as himself. The lord of Monaco, admiring the man capable of such exalted sentiments, generously set his friend at liberty without ransom.

The other anecdote relates to Marshal Brissac. This hero was one of the handsomest men of his age; and as he embraced the profession of arms at a very early time of life, he had distinguished himself in the field before his looks had acquired either manly dignity, or martial ferocity. In some of his first campaigns, a Spanish Cavalier, who had been taken prisoner without receiving any dangerous wounds, and with his lance still unbroken, observing Brissac's elegant figure, beardless chin, and delicate complexion, said to him contemptuously, "I suppose, young gentleman, your mistress has sent you here to maintain the glory of her charms; which must surely be very extraordinary, since yours have been subjected by their power." "I shall have no great difficulty to perform that task," returned Brissac smartly, taking the Spaniard by the hand, "if all the Cavaliers in your army suffer themselves, like you, to be taken prisoners *with their lances unbroken.*"

VII. The lovers of history, will be happy to learn the publication of a new and complete *History of the Ottoman Empire*, by a gentleman who has had access to the most respectable sources

ces of information, has been capable of industry to collect a mass of materials, and has been enabled, by a sound and accurate judgement, to distinguish what was important from what was trifling; what was probable or well-supported, from what was doubtful or fabulous. The first volume of such an history has been lately offered to the public by *M. de M— d'Hosson*, late interpreter and *charge' des affaires* for his Swedish majesty, at the court of Constantinople. His work is written in French, and published at Paris.

This gentleman was born at Constantinople, and spent the first forty years of his life in the dominions of the Grand Signior. He pretends to have had access to the papers and memorials of the Turkish ministry; of a number of their public officers, and of those at the head of all the different departments of the government. They treated him with such kindness and confidence, as to give into his hands extracts from the public registers of the empire, which are still in his possession, and constitute the authorities to which he refers, in proof of his historical veracity. From the officers of the palace he received his information concerning the seraglio and the œconomy of the sovereign's household; and, he was even so happy, as to be favoured by some female slaves belonging to the seraglio, with the communication of various particulars, relative to the Sultan, and the sacred recesses of the imperial harem.

Such are the sources from which he has derived his information. The volume already published, is a large folio, comprehending the first part of his plan; which is, “the religious code of the Turkish empire.”

Among the Mahometans, this code is of peculiar importance. It extends its influence to the views and operations of politics as well as to the connections and intercourse of civil life. The sovereign of the Turkish empire

reigns, as successor to the Caliphs; who formerly reigned at Bagdad, with splendid magnificence and extensive power, and were the successors and representatives of Mahomet. Their empire was established on the basis, and governed by the laws of religion; and so also is the Turkish. The Ottoman monarch, possesses absolute power over the lives, the liberties, and the properties of his subjects; they cannot legally resist his will, or restrain him and secure themselves by new regulations. But, their religious code, directs both his conduct and theirs. Should he violate any of its institutions, that instant would he cease to have a right to their obedience. He may plunder or murder an obnoxious subject; but he must not absent himself from the mosque on a Friday.

The Koran has been usually regarded as constituting the whole of this code; but that is an egregious mistake; for the Koran is only one of four parts which compose the body of this religious code. The 1st is the Koran; the 2d, a collection comprehending all the sayings and actions of the Prophet; the 3d, such oral and traditionary laws as were generally and equally known in the three first ages of the *Hegira*; and the 4th, such oral laws as have been less generally known and regarded. *M. M— d'Hosson* has engrossed this code into the body of his work, and illustrated it by a variety of facts and observations. He has traced the history of their religious opinions, and of the customs and prejudices connected with them: he traces also the rise and progress of their different sects and schisms, and the effects of those religious disputes and divisions on the intercourse and welfare of all the states of the Mahometan name. The most remarkable of them, that which still continues to animate the Turks and Persians with mutual hatred, has particularly engaged his attention. It was first adopted

ted by Schah Ismael, the founder of the royal house of the Sophis. Sultan Selim then reigned at Constantinople. He sent a letter of angry expostulation to the heretical monarch of Persia.

The consequence was a bloody war, from which the pious and orthodox Selim returned victorious.—In our next, we will probably give some farther account of this respectable work.

*A Druid's Tale; written by himself.*

INTRODUCTION.

**A**T the most flourishing period of the Carthaginian commonwealth, they had settlements both in Spain and Sicily, and traded on the coast of Britain.

Their merchants had, then, frequent intercourse with the Greeks, whose language, arts, and military glory were, at that time, in their meridian splendour. The Greek language was almost universally known, and spoken by the polished nations of that age. In Asia, Italy, Sicily, and in Gaul, as well as in the islands of the Egean and Ionian seas, Grecian colonies had introduced and still preserved the language of their mother country. The Carthaginians, though little subject to the impulse of taste, or literary curiosity, found it useful to acquire this language; because it was more generally known than their own among the nations with whom they traded. It became fashionable at Carthage; and when those honest merchants and manufacturers had any thing to commit to writing they generally wrote a kind of impure and barbarous Greek.

Either by the Carthaginians or the merchants of Marseilles, the Greek language was introduced into Britain: and the following narrative is translated from a Greek manuscript, which was lately discovered among some other Druidical remains. In it a Druid relates some misfortunes of his youth, which had induced him to forsake the world, and retire to the duties and consolations of religion. If genuine, it is certainly a curiosity. Having fallen, accidentally, into the hands of the publisher; he gives it a place in his Miscellany, from the hope, that it may afford some entertainment to his readers.

T A L E.

**M**Y father was a Carthaginian merchant who, in a twenty year's trade to Italy, Spain, and Britain, acquired a fortune which rendered him one of the richest and most considerable men in

Carthage. At the end of this time he died, and I, being his only child, succeeded to his whole fortune. I continued to carry on the trade by which he had acquired his opulence; and, in about a year after his death, I married the daughter of a neighbouring merchant. The ladies of Carthage were not, in general, remarkable for sensibility, or delicacy of feeling. But my lovely Sophonisba, the fairest among her country-women, was still more their superior in tenderness and goodness of heart, than in beauty. Brought up among a people who were strangers to refinement of sentiment or manners, she possessed all the delicacy and elegance of a Greek. I had seen and admired her modesty and beauty; I knew her father's fortune to be very considerable: Desire and avarice were, therefore, the motives which had induced me to ask her in marriage; but I soon began to love her with a tender and virtuous affection.

The earliest lessons which I had received from my father, taught me to regard industry as the first of virtues; and to look upon the acquisition of riches as the only source of true glory. I had been taught to repress the sallies of passion, and the emotions of generous feeling; whenever they arose in competition with this important object. These sentiments and maxims, however false and pernicious, were not peculiar to my father: they seemed to inspire the heart and direct the conduct of every Carthaginian. There had been a time, when, notwithstanding their industry, and their traffic, the merchants of Carthage preferred their country, justice, and the rights of humanity, to every other consideration. But that time was now no more. They had enlarged the dominions of the commonwealth, they had established several colonies, and had opened many new sources of wealth: they had become rich and powerful, but they had ceased to be virtuous. Unfortunately, too, wealth had debased and corrupted their

hearts, without polishing or refining their manners. They had frequent intercourse with the Greeks; but Grecian learning and elegance had no charms for them. The rudeness and ferocity of the Barbarians, and the vices which luxury and opulence had generated among the polished nations, with whom they traded, seemed, in their character, to be blended and united with that mean avarice, and that unfeeling selfishness which too often degrade the mercantile character. Such, at that time was the general character of my countrymen; and such, too, was mine. When I was united, in marriage, with the charming Sophonisba; a heart possessed by a mean attachment to gain, destitute of tender and generous feeling, and uninfluenced by the motives and restraints of virtue, rendered me very unworthy of so amiable a partner. Engaged too in dealings inconsistent with the laws of honour and justice; and particularly in one species of traffic, by which all the rights of humanity were wantonly violated; and justified in these by the unanimous voice, and the uniform example of my fellow-citizens; every virtuous sentiment had been thus extinguished in my breast, and every honest feeling had become callous and insensible.

But my amiable partner soon won so much on my heart, by her tender attention to my happiness; and the mild virtues which every particular in her conduct displayed, that I began to perceive the difference between her character and my own; and from admiration of her excellencies, and a desire to promote her happiness, I was, in some degree, formed to the imitation of her virtues. I began, now, to experience, in the endearments of domestic life, truer happiness than I had ever found in contemplating the rapid increase of my wealth, or, even in receiving the most profitable and unexpected returns from any mercantile adventure.

In the course of a few years our family was increased by the birth of two lovely children; a boy and a girl. My son, whom I named Mago, after my father, was two years older than his sister, to whom we gave her mother's name, Sophonisba. When I look back on that happy period of my life, in which I lived, at any time, retire from the anxiety and fatigue of business to the company of my Sophonisba and my children; cannot help feeling the misfortunes

which soon after overwhelmed me with keener anguish than what I suffered at the very time when they fell upon me.

I had a small villa, at the distance of a few miles from Carthage. Oftentimes we retire thither, that we might escape from the hurry, and bustle, and disagreeable company to which we were exposed in the town. Most of the other merchants had also villas. But they visited their villas, only from vanity, or that they might there enjoy the same dull and vulgar pleasures with which they amused themselves in town, a little diversified, but not refined: while I and my little family sought to enjoy those pure and simple pleasures which the country only can afford, in company with each other, and undisturbed by disagreeable intruders.

Still, however, I, with eager industry, continued to carry on that traffic, in which my father and I had been so successful. My ships conveyed to Spain and Britain such of the necessaries and conveniences of life as were most in demand among our colonists and the barbarians, among whom they were settled. In return they brought tin, gold, and slaves, with some other productions of those savage and uncultivated regions,—to be distributed in Italy, Sicily, and Greece. This commerce was extremely lucrative. The Celtiberians and Britons were by no means qualified to judge of the value of our commodities; they estimated them according to the eagerness of their own appetites and desires, not according to their intrinsic worth: Trifles, which at Carthage, and among the Italians and Greeks, were regarded as of no value or utility, were so eagerly coveted by those barbarians, as to be purchased at the expence of their most valuable possessions: for a knife, or a hatchet, a son would betray his father, or a father his son, into lasting slavery: to procure a paultry ornament for her arms, her neck, or her hair, a mother would sell the liberty of her daughter, or a daughter would inhumanly deliver up her mother.

Among barbarians, indeed, the tender charities of life are unknown. The connection between families and relations is there extremely weak. When parents have nursed and supported their children in the periods of infancy and childhood, they have nothing more to bestow; they cannot communicate to them the blessings of culture and education; they cannot load them with the gifts of fortune:

they cannot unfold to them the secrets of nature, or soothe and regulate their passions by precepts of moral wisdom; for they are themselves the creatures of instinct, appetite, and ignorance. Children have not here the same obligation to their parents, as in polished and enlightened societies. The bonds of affection are therefore slender and weak, while the emotions of passion are irresistibly violent. No wonder then, that the uncultivated and unenlightened Celtiberians and Britons sacrificed parents, children, relations, and friends, in order to procure whatever trifles attracted their desires. But, sure, none but a Carthaginian could have encouraged them in this inhuman traffic.

In the course of this traffic, I have often witnessed the most pathetic scenes; although, at that time, they made no impression on my heart. When those children of misfortune were torn from their native country, from the woods and hills where they had been accustomed to hunt, and the caves or huts which they had inhabited;—when every tender connection and pleasing association was to them thus broke asunder, never to be re-united; I have beheld grief, anger, rage, despair, displayed in all the various modes of external expression. Tears, clamours, execrations, frantic wildness, or dumb, fullen, and majestic sorrow; all marked different characters, or different degrees of feeling and distress. Sometimes their despair would prevail over the powers of life, and sometimes prompt them to acts of suicide; which they found means to commit, notwithstanding our most active vigilance. In the course of the voyage to the destined mart, their lamentations and sorrow gradually yielded to the force of necessity; but when they were again exposed to sale, the tumult of grief was renewed. The humiliation of being treated like beasts, or other articles of commerce, to which their souls were not insensible, and the anguish of being again divided from friends or countrymen, and being left without any to comfort or share their sufferings and sorrows, renewed and augmented their distress.

The importance of this trade did not allow me to commit the management of it to agents or substitutes. My father, in the earliest part of his life, had been in use to superintend and direct all the transactions of his business in person, and had performed many voyages to the dif-

ferent countries with which we traded. When his age and infirmities rendered him unable to undergo so much fatigue, I naturally supplied his place; and I had continued, since his death, to make the same annual round of voyages. I might, before now, have observed, that it was only in the intervals between those voyages I enjoyed the luxuries of Carthage, and the pleasures of domestic life. When those pleasures now became so dear to me, and my wife and children began so wholly to engross my affections; it was, not without the greatest pain I could bear to be so frequently divided, and so long detained from them. No business, no amusements could banish my dear Sophonisba's image from my breast, or make me happy in her absence. Besides the injustice and inhumanity of that infamous traffic, in which I was engaged, to which I had been formerly blind and insensible, began now, at some solitary moments, to affect my heart with horror and remorse.

At length the kindness of my Sophonisba contrived an expedient to render one of those tedious voyages less disagreeable: she had some relations among the Carthaginian colonists in Spain; and pretending a desire to visit them, and a curiosity to survey the face of that barbarous country, and to observe the manners of its original inhabitants in their native groves, she begged leave to accompany me in my next voyage. Tho' I could not avoid perceiving, that affection to me was the chief motive which prompted her to make such a proposal; yet, under colour of consulting her happiness, by complying with those wishes which she speciously pretended, I selfishly agreed to expose her to the terrors, dangers, and fatigues of a difficult voyage to a barbarous country. Her maternal affection would not suffer her to part with her children; and it was resolved that they also should be companions in the expedition. Sophonisba, who was two years younger than her brother, had now reached the age of twelve; and the elegance of her form and features, the goodness of her dispositions, with the good sense and prudence which marked her opening understanding, were such as to gratify and encourage the fondest hopes and wishes of a parent's heart. Her brother was no less promising.

After making every preparation to accommodate my dear family, in the best manner possible in the course of the voy-



age, I set sail. Though, till now, my wife had never failed but in a pleasure-boat, and on a lake or river; yet, during a long and tempestuous voyage, she displayed great fortitude and serenity of mind. When the weather was calm and the wind fair, she enjoyed the novelty and grandeur of the scene; when adverse winds and a stormy sky, threatened to retard our course, or to endanger our lives, her cheerful, rational, and pious conversation, comforted my fears and diverted my anxiety. The children beheld with admiration, mixed with terror, the boundless expanse of the ocean and the heavens; the raging of the waves, and the confinement of the vessel, would soon have rendered them absolutely miserable, had not the presence and attention of their parents relieved and amused them. They had been extremely eager for the voyage; but they often wished their mother and themselves at home. For me, though I could not but be happy in the society and conversation of those who were so dear to me; yet when I observed, and reflected upon the fatigues and dangers to which I had inconsiderately exposed them, my heart was stung with remorse, and oppressed with a thousand fears. The sailors and every one on board, however, even to the meanest cabin-boy, shewed the highest respect and regard for their passengers, were eager to entertain them, and displayed an alacrity in the performance of their different tasks, which I had scarce ever observed in any former voyage.

At length we arrived safe on the coast of Spain. My Sophonisba's relations were surprised and overjoyed to see her and her children, and treated them with the fondest attention. In the mean time, I was busied in the management of my mercantile concerns; disposing of the cargoes which I had brought from Carthage, and receiving the usual articles in return. In my present adventure, the quantity of my goods was smaller, and those consisting of less valuable commodities, and the number of my ships fewer, than formerly; because I had meant, from regard to my companions, to visit only the ports of Spain, without extending my voyage to Britain: I was also disgusted with the commerce of the human species: and though I could not yet bear wholly to relinquish that lucrative branch of trade, yet my compunction was so strong as to dispose me to carry it on

less extensively, for the future. I had therefore flattered myself with the hopes of being able to accomplish the end of my voyage in a very short space of time. But, unluckily, the quantity of gold gathered among the islands, and on the banks of the Tagus, and other rivers in the course of the preceding year, had been considerably less than usual; and those tribes of the natives who inhabited along the coasts, and with whom we had formerly carried on a friendly intercourse, having received some provocations from our factors and colonists, had joined with the inhabitants of the interior parts, and commenced hostilities against the Carthagenian name; so that it was impossible to purchase any slaves. These circumstances gave me no small uneasiness; for I found, that unless I sailed to the coast of Britain, I must return home, without effecting the design of my voyage; I should thus sustain considerable loss, and disappoint my Italian and Grecian correspondents. Yet how could I think of exposing my wife and children to the dangers of a still more difficult voyage, and of a country where all was savage, wild, and barbarous? Nor would it be less dangerous, to leave them behind, with their relations in Spain; since they were in constant terror of the inroads of enemies whose cruelty spared neither sex nor age. I was forced, therefore, to inform my Sophonisba, that we should be obliged to continue our voyage to Britain. She expressed no fears, or unwillingness, but readily acquiesced. Yet I could perceive, notwithstanding the appearance of fortitude which she assumed, that she looked forward to the perils of this unexpected expedition, not without anxiety and terror. My daughter's fears were much greater than her mother's; but I was surprised and pleased to find that my son was now animated with such spirit and curiosity, as to be highly delighted with the prospect of enjoying a longer voyage, and of visiting another strange country.

We went again on board, and sailed for Britain. We were favoured with fair weather and a prosperous wind; so that this voyage was far from being disagreeable, and was soon accomplished. We landed, and were received into a fort which had been erected for the security and accommodation of the Carthagenian traders, and in which a small garrison and some agents of our nation constantly resided. I soon dis-

posed

posed of a part of my goods in exchange for a quantity of tin, which was dug from mines in this country. The rest I reserved for the purpose of purchasing slaves: which were usually brought down to the shore in great numbers, by the natives, as soon as they learned the arrival of strangers, to purchase them. In a short time, my arrival was known among the neighbouring tribes; and they flocked in bodies to the fort, with a number of victims, who had been trepanned by artifice, or seized by violence. I made choice of such among those poor wretches as I thought likely to draw the highest prices in the markets where they were to be sold, and gratified their owners with such articles as their wants or fancies directed them to chuse from my assortment.

I had now disposed of all that I had brought from Carthage, and had completed my cargo for the Grecian and Italian markets. The time of our de-

parture was fixed: we meant to spend only another day on the island. That day was to be dedicated to festivity: I was to entertain at my table the officers of the garrison, and several of the British chiefs. Beyond the limits of the fort, on the summit of a small eminence, there stood a circle of venerable oaks, intermixed with a few spreading planes. It was now about the middle of Summer; and their numerous boughs, covered over with leaves, diffused a most delightful shade. My Sophonisba was much charmed with the spot, and since our arrival in the island, had with her daughter, daily spent the hours of noon in this sweet recess. There we agreed to celebrate our rustic feast: preparations were made; our guests assembled; and we sat down, to a meal consisting of several dishes; part of which were dressed after the British, and part after the Carthaginian manner. But, alas! our feast was soon interrupted!

[To be concluded in our next.]

## P O E T R Y.

### ODE on his MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

*Written by Mr Watson,*

*And set to Music by Mr Parsons.*

**W**HAT native genius taught the Britons bold

To guard their sea-girt cliffs of old?

'Twas Liberty: she taught disdain

Of death, of Rome's imperial chain:

She bade the Druid-harp to battle sound,  
In tones prophetic, through the gloom profound

Of forests hoar, with holy foliage hung;  
From grove to grove the pealing prelude rung:

Belinus call'd his painted tribes around,

And, rough with many a veteran scar,  
Swept the pale Legions with his scythed car:

While baffled Cesar fled, to gain

An easier triumph on Pharos's plain;

And left the stubborn isle to stand clate

Amidst a conquer'd world, in lone majestic state!

A kindred spirit soon to Britain's shore

The sons of Saxon Elva bore;

Frught with th' unconquerable soul,

Who died, to drain the warrior-bowl,

In that bright Hall, where Odin's Gothic throne

With the broad blaze of brandish'd falchions shone;

Where the long roofs rebounded to the din  
Of speetre-chiefs, who feasted far within:  
Yet, not intent on deathful deeds alone,

They felt the fires of social zeal,

The peaceful wisdom of the public weal;

Though nurs'd in arms and hardy strife,

They knew to frame the plans of temper'd life;

The king's, the people's balanc'd claims to sound

On one eternal base, indissolubly bound.

Sudden, to shake the Saxon's mild domain,

Rush'd in rude swarms the robber Dane,

From frozen wastes, and caverns wild,

To genial England scenes beguil'd;

And in his clamorous van exulting came

The Demons foul of Famine and of Flame:

Witness the sheep-clad summits, roughly crown'd

With many a frowning foss, and airy mound,  
Which yet his desultory march proclaim!

Nor ceas'd the tide of gore to flow,

Till Alfred's laws allur'd th' intestine foe;

And

And Harold calm'd his headlong rage  
To brave achievement, and to counsel sage:  
For oft in savage breasts the buried seeds  
Of brooding virtue live, and freedom's fairest  
deeds!

But see, triumphant o'er the southern  
wave  
The Norman sweeps!—Though first he  
gave  
New grace to Britain's naked plain,  
With arts and manners in his train;  
And many a fane he rear'd, that still sub-  
lime,  
In massy pomp, has mock'd the stealth of  
time;  
Arms Cattle fair, that stript of half its  
towers,  
From some broad steep in shatter'd glory  
lours;  
Yet brought he slavery from a softer clime:  
Each eve, the curfew's note severe,  
(That now but soothes the musing poet's  
ear)

At the new tyrant's stern command,  
Warn'd to unwelcome rest a wakeful land;  
While proud oppression o'er the ravish'd  
field  
High rais'd his armed hand, and shook the  
feudal shield.

Spoop'd then that freedom to despotic sway,  
For which, in many a fierce affray,  
The Britons bold, the Saxons bled,  
His Danish javelin Lefwin led  
O'er Hastings' plain, to stay the Norman  
yoke?

She felt, but to resist the sudden stroke:  
The tyrant-baron grasp'd the patriot's steel,  
And taught the tyrant king its force to  
feel;  
And quick revenge the regal bondage broke.  
And still, unchang'd and uncontrol'd,  
Its rescued rights shall the dread empire  
hold:

For lo, revering Britain's cause,  
A King new lustre lends to native laws!  
The sacred Sovereign of this festal day  
On Albion's old renown reflects a kindred  
ray!

### A CONTRAST.

**T**O India, John and Tom departed,  
Where each, for wealth, his pow'r  
exerted.  
How Fortune's favour oft is won!  
John had a conscience;—Tom had none.  
Tom fetch'd home more than Mornius  
spent;  
And John return'd—just as he went.

Now, Tom's cares'd among the great;  
And patient tradesmen payment wait:  
His state, with awe, the vulgar view:  
All this he arrogates, as due.

His ancient friends John may select;  
His company the great reject;  
The vulgar past him rudely thrust,  
And tradesmen will not give him trust.

Tom's wit is poor, his learning worse;  
Yet Tom's delightful in discourse;  
To his opinions all submit,  
And praise and blame, as he thinks fit.

John has much learning, sense, invention;  
Yet, when he speaks, just draws attention:  
True information guides his tongue;  
But coxcombs prove him in the wrong.

Tom's air is mean, his person bad;  
But he is sumptuously clad:  
He rides along in gilded carriage;  
And Beauties with, he'd think on marriage.

John's air is sweet, his person good;  
But he has just a livelihood:  
Jane cries, and tosses up her nose,  
"The wretch would have me, I suppose!"

Jane shows a well-becoming scorn:  
Tho' plain and poor—she's nobly born:  
'Twere much, faith, should the condescend  
To treat John as an humble friend!

Than be a vile plebeian's wife,  
She'll rather be a maid for life:  
Then, tho' your beauties dread and hate  
her,

She'll check and edify with satire.  
Ask Tom, how fares his old friend, John?  
Tom really knows not such a one:  
Lord! how you make him stare and won-  
der,

At such an execrable blunder!  
John, with true philosophic lore,  
Contemns the miscreant, with his store.—  
Had John the wealth which Tom has got,  
Of either what would be the lot!

A. R. B. E.

### INTRODUCTION to the ECONOMY of HUMAN LIFE.

*A Jove Principium Musæ Jovis omnia  
plena.* VIRG.

**B**OW down your heads, ye Mortals!  
lowly bend,  
In silence listen, and with awe attend:  
These sacred maxims from on high receive  
With filial reverence, and obedience give.  
Where'er the sun expands his genial ray,  
Diffusing light, and life, and cheerful day;  
Wherever gentle breezes fan the air,  
Or rougher winds the angry storm prepare;  
In whatsoever clime, by men possess'd,  
With ears to hear and understanding bless'd:

There to these precepts let regard be paid,  
And truth's eternal dictates be obey'd.

From God are all things : boundless is  
his power ;

His wisdom infinite ; his goodness sure ;  
His mercies to eternity endure.

He sits exalted on his lofty throne ;  
His animating breath all creatures own !  
His lib'ral favours he dispenses round,  
His praises from a thousand worlds rebound !

He touches but the stars, they run their  
race

Rejoicing, each in its appointed place !

He on the airy tempest walks abroad,  
His thunder's voice proclaims the present  
God !

There nature his omnipotence is known ;  
He only speaks the word, and it is done.

Grace, order, beauty, spring beneath his  
hand,  
And worlds obsequious rise at his command !  
His works declare the wisdom of his plan ;  
The human mind's too weak its depth to scan.

Our knowledge passes as a fleeting shade,  
Or dream, by which no fix'd impression's  
made :

Our eyes, like moles, still wander in the dark

Bewilder'd, and our light is but a spark :  
Our bounded reason only serves to read  
The errors of the paths in which we tread.

But Heavenly Wisdom, as the ethereal  
light,  
Shines forth ; no clouds can intercept his  
sight :

One single glance of his all-seeing eye  
Pervades all nature, pierces sea and sky !  
His mind, of truth the fountain, compre-  
hends,

At once all beings, their delight and ends :  
His knowledge is all-perfect and sublime,  
Reason, reflection, have no place in him.

Justice and mercy wait before his throne,  
Benevolence unites them into one :  
Love, ever brightest in the face divine,  
And goodness, with peculiar lustre shine.

Who with the Lord in glory can com-  
pare ?

Contend with pow'r Almighty who shall  
dare ?

In wisdom where,—in goodness shall we  
find

An equal to the great Eternal Mind ?

To him, O man ! thou owest thy won-  
drous birth,

Thy station he allotted thee on earth ;  
Distinguish'd thee from all the brutal kind,  
With nobler faculties endow'd thy mind ;  
Adorn'd thy frame with far superior grace,  
And with celestial beauty deck'd thy face.

To thy Creator then due homage pay,  
His voice is gracious, listen and obey :  
So shall thy happiness each day increase,  
And Heav'n will crown thy latter end with  
peace.

## SONNETS,

By PETER PINDAR, Esq.

SAY, lovely Maid with downcast eye,  
And cheek with silent sorrow pale ;  
What gives thy heart the lengthen'd sigh,  
That heaving tells a mournful tale ?

Thy tears, which thus each other chase,  
Bespeak a breast o'erwhelm'd with woe ;  
Thy sighs, a storm that wrecks thy peace,  
Which souls like thine should never know.

Oh ! tell me, doth some favour'd Youth,  
Too often blest, thy beauties slight ?  
And leave those thrones of love and truth,  
That lip, and bosom of delight ?

What thought to other nymphs he flies,  
And feigns the fond, impassion'd tear ;  
Breathes all the eloquence of sighs,  
That treach'rous won thy artless ear ?

Let not those nymphs thy anguish move,  
For whom his heart may seem to pine—  
That heart shall ne'er be blest by Love,  
Whose guilt can force a pang from thine.

## HYMN to MODESTY.

O ! MODESTY, thou shy and bashful  
maid,  
Don't of a simple Shepherd be afraid ;  
Wert thou my lamb—with sweetest grass  
I'd treat thee—

I am no Wolf so savage that should eat thee ;  
Then haste with me, O Nymph, to  
dwell,  
And give a Goddess to my cell.

Thy fragrant breast, like Alpine snows so  
white,  
Where all the nestling loves delight to lie ;  
Thine eyes, that shed the milder light  
Of Night's pale Wand'r'er o'er her cloud-  
less sky ;

O Nymph, my panting, wishing bosom  
warm,  
And beam around me,—what a world of  
charm !

Then haste with me, O Nymph, to dwell,  
And give a Goddess to my cell.

Thy

## TO LAURA.

Thy flowing ringlets, that luxuriant spread,  
And hide thy bosom with an envious shade;  
Thy polish'd cheek so dimpled, where the  
rose

In all the bloom of ripening summer blows:  
Thy luscious lips, that heav'nly dreams in-  
spire,

By beauty form'd, and loaded with desire;  
With sorrow, and with wonder, *so!* I see  
(What melting treasures!) thrown away  
on *thee*.

Then haste with me, O Nymph, to dwell,  
And give a Goddess to my cell.

Thou knowest not that bosom's fair design;  
And as for those two pouting lips divine,

Thou think'st them form'd alone for  
simple chat—

To bill so happy with thy fav'rite dove,  
And playful force, with sweetly fondling  
love,

Their kisses on a lapdog or a cat.

Then haste with me, meek maid, to dwell,  
And give a Goddess to my cell.

Such thoughts thy sweet simplicity produces:  
But I can point out far sublimer uses;

Uses the very best of men esteem—

Of which thine innocence did never dream:

Then haste with me, meek maid, to dwell,  
And give a Goddess to my cell.

Oh! fly from Impudence, the brazen rogue,  
Whose flippant tongue hath got the Irish  
brogue:

Whose hands would pluck thee like the  
fairest flow'r,

Thy cheeks, eyes, forehead, lips and neck  
devour:

Shun, shun that Caliban, and with me  
dwell:

Then come and give a Goddess to my cell.

The world, O simple maid, is full of art,  
Would turn thee pale, and fill with dread  
thy heart,

Didst thou perceive but half the snares

The Dev'l for charms like thine prepares!

Then haste, O Nymph, with me to dwell,  
And give a Goddess to my cell.

From morn to eve my kifs of speechless love,  
Thy eyes' mild beam and blushes shall im-  
prove;

And *so!* from our so innocent embrace,  
Young Modesties shall spring, a numerous  
race!

The blushing girls, in ev'ry thing like *thee*,  
The bashful boys, prodigiously like *Me!*

Then haste with me, O Nymph, to dwell,  
And give a Goddess to my cell.

HOW happy was my morn of love  
When first thy beauty won my heart!  
How guiltless of a wish to rove!  
I deem'd it more than death to part!

Whene'er from *thee* I chanc'd to stray,  
How fancy dwelt upon thy mien,  
That spread with flowers my distant way,  
And shower'd delight on every scene!

But fortune, envious of my joys,  
Hath robb'd a lover of thy charms—  
From me thy sweetest smile decoys,  
And gives thee to *another's* arms.

Yet, though my tears are doom'd to flow,  
May tears be never Laura's lot!  
Let love protect thy heart from woe;  
His wound to mine shall be forgot.

## FOR CYNTHIA.

AH! tell me no more, my dear girl,  
with a sigh,

That a coldness will creep o'er my heart;  
That a sullen indifference will dwell on my  
eye,

When thy beauty begins to depart.

Shall thy graces, O Cynthia, that gladden  
my day,

And brighten the gloom of the night,  
Till life be extinguish'd, from memory stray,  
Which it ought to review with delight?

Upbraided, shall gratitude say with a tear,  
"That no longer I think of those charms"

"Which gave to my bosom some rapture  
sincere,

"And faded at length in my arms?"

Why, yes! it may happen, thou damsel di-  
vine:—

To be honest—I freely declare,  
That even now to thy converse so much I  
incline,

I've already forgot thou-art fair.

## MARIA. An Elegy.

THE pale-eyed Evening spreads her vail  
serene,

Sol's parting ray beams from the western  
wave;

Sweet Philomel salutes the virgin queen,  
Arising lovely from her watery cave.

See where yon maid strays o'er the barren  
shore,

Loose float her auburn tresses in the wind;  
Mournful

Mournful she hears the dashing torrent roar,  
The truest emblem of her grief-torn mind.

"Thou power supreme, who rul'st these  
orbs," she cried,

"Where has thy mandate dread my Alfred  
torn?

"When shall thy anger stop its whelming  
tide?

"Oh! when shall sad Maria cease to mourn?

"Why was that wish e'er plac'd within  
my breast

"Which my hard duty bids my heart  
forego?

"O why, my Father, drive my soul from  
rest,

"And leave it sinking in a flood of woe?

"He told me, Love was like the swelling  
wave;

"Which raging winds and bursting tem-  
pests sweep;

"The force withdrawn their noisy fury  
gave,

"It sinks forgotten in the trackless deep.

"Thrice have I seen the joyless year return

"Since my lost Alfred left this happy isle:

"Still does my love with equal ardour  
burn,

"Still would his presence make the desert  
smile.

"Ye vocal race, who wake the early morn,  
"Oft careless thro' your flow'ry haunts  
she stray'd;

"Ye ancient oaks, that yon gay vale adorn,

"How have I joyful fought your pleasing  
shade.

"No more, sweet warblers, shall ye soothe  
my soul,

"No longer shall I tread the empurpled  
lawn;

"My heart, delighting in the tempest's howl,

"Flies, like the bird of night, th' approach  
of dawn.

"Where yon bleak rock uplifts its antique  
form,

"Scorning the billow's foaming rage below,

"Braves with undaunted breast the angry  
storm;

"There shall I raise the baleful shrine of  
woe.

"'Twas there my Alfred sigh'd his last  
farewell,

"When from these arms he tore himself  
away;

"I saw the swelling canvas kiss the gale,  
"Then sunk my heart, then died my hope  
away.

"If now with hissing prow he plows the  
main,

"Ye swelling surges, cease your deaf'ning  
roar;

"Ye deathless powers," protect my fa-  
vorite swain;

"Ye breezes, waft him to some happier  
shore."

She said: her words pass'd on the fleeting  
wind,

Alfred, nor saw her tears, nor heard her  
moan,

He felt the victim of a frantic mind,  
And bless'd Maria in his dying groan.

With beating heart, and wildly gazing eye,  
She saw his corse roll o'er the glassy flood;

Her airy hopes, her vain illusions fly;

Speechless, in wild despair she trembling  
stood;

Then plung'd, regardless of the threat'ning  
deep,

And press'd him lifeless to her panting  
breast:

Her latest sigh breath'd on his clay-cold  
cheek;

Her life was wretched,—but her death,  
how blest!

#### SONNET.—To MELISSA.

WHENE'ER thy Angel-form salutes  
my eye,

What tender spasms convulse my beating  
heart!

My trembling limbs but small support im-  
part;

My aching bosom heaves the deep-drawn  
sigh!

A wild confusion overwhelms my brain—  
My salt'ring tongue cleaves to the parching  
roof—

My spirits fail!—ah, melancholy proof!

How well thou'rt lov'd—tho' lov'd, alas! in  
vain.

—Impell'd by sorrow, should my lovely  
Maid

Bend her slow footsteps to the silent spot  
Where this distracted head shall soon be  
laid,

In Death's chill clasp, by all—but her—for-  
got;

Oh! let her bid my wand'ring Spirit rest,  
And the green sod lie lightly on my breast!

BENEDICT.

THE

## Monthly Register

FOR JUNE, 1788.

## RUSSIA.

IT is said that, by the arrival of ships from Russia, as well as by the last Flanders mail, government has received certain information of the abandonment of the intended expedition of the Empress's fleet into the Mediterranean; which recent resolution is thus accounted for, and an immediate truce for hostilities on the Continent expected in consequence:

The spirited and judicious determination of the British Cabinet to preserve a strict neutrality in the contest, which directed a refusal to furnish transports for the service of either party, has not only disappointed and distressed the Russians in their intended projects, but has also set an example, which has been rigidly adhered to by every other maritime neutral power; and the Empress at this time finds herself not only without transports, but without commanders to direct her navy, without sailors to navigate her ships, and even without money to procure them.

Spain, the States of Holland, Sweden, and Denmark, have not only refused to furnish transports, but are inimical to the views of Petersburg.

According to the last advices from the Continent, the Russian troops seem to be inactive; the many difficulties thrown in the Empress's way by every neutral power in Europe, appear to have checked her ambition; or the want of supplies have retarded the operations of her army as well as navy. What little has hitherto been done, has been by the Austrian troops. The truth is, neither the Russian nor Austrian Court seem to have laid down a plan of operations, otherwise a previous step would certainly have been to feel the pulse of other powers—but, on the contrary, they have put themselves to an enormous expence in preparations, have marched their armies into a country unfriendly in soil and climate as well as other respects, and they seem to trust for success to the chapter of accidents.

*Petersburgh, May 16.* A circumstance has happened which causes no small commotion, as it will entirely retard the sailing of the fleet, the first division of which, consisting of eight ships of the line, of which *La Catherine*, of 96 guns, was one, had just completed their equipment; and would have sailed in a few days for the Baltic. The matter briefly is, the resignation of all the English officers, to the number of threescore and upwards, who waited on the President of the Admiralty, and have laid down their Commissions, on account of the appointment of the celebrated American renegade Paul Jones, to a commission and command in the Russian service, delivering at the same time a manifesto, whereby they not only refused to serve under, but also to serve with, that officer. Another matter also alarmed the government for some days, which was, that the French officers have shewn a similar dislike, but no resignations have happened among the officers of that nation.—There are no fewer than ten sail in the line completely disofficered by this step, and should not some means be found to reconcile the differences, it will be impossible for so large a fleet as had been intended ever to reach the Mediterranean. A report is just current, which we hope, for the benefit of the service, may be true, that is, that Admiral Paul Jones will go to the port of Azoph, whither the Empress will defray the expence of his journey, and that he will have a separate command on the black Sea and Sea of Azoph alone. The finances of this crown are at a very low ebb; and hence may be derived numberless inconveniences in respect to prosecuting the war against the Porte.

*May 18.* It is just now brought from authority, that the *Sieur Tickigoffe*, an officer of great merit in the service, and who is a member of the Admiralty, has prevailed with the English captains, lieutenants, &c. that lately resigned, under a promise of advantageous offers from the Empress, to resume their several situations, which, however, they are not to do, till the person whose character is disputed shall have left this city, and set out for *St Afoph*, with the fullest assurances, that Mr Jones never shall be appointed to a

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com-

commission to command in that part of the service where those officers remain.

### SWEDEN.

A tremendous storm seems gathering in the north. The cause of this commotion is said to have arisen from the mortification which the Empress of Russia felt, at the refusal of her request at the courts of Great Britain, Sweden, and Denmark, when she made application for the use of ships and men to convey her troops to the Mediterranean.

There has long subsisted between Sweden and Russia, a treaty of defensive alliance, in which it is stipulated, that a certain quantity of ships shall be furnished to either power, if attacked by a foreign enemy. The Empress made a demand of this aid from Sweden. The assistance was refused, upon the plea that Russia was not attacked, and therefore could not call for support, which was only to act when engaged in her own defence.—The Empress was highly enraged at the subterfuge, and sent a courier with the declaration, that if the succours were refused, she would attack the Swedish province of Finland with 50,000 men.—The King of Sweden replied, that he had 50,000 Swedes ready to meet her, and they should determine the matter.

Orders are issued, the Swedish fleet is arming, transports are ready to convey troops to Finland, and the army is in motion.

The Danes are equipping their fleet also, to join the Swedes.

The Duke de Sudermania, brother to the King of Sweden, takes the command of the fleet.

### FRANCE.

A courier extraordinary, who arrived lately from Paris, brings the following important intelligence:—

The whole province of Brittany is in arms, and the nobles, to the amount of five hundred, have collected a body of thirty thousand men, and armed them.

The greater part of the nobility in France, joined to the principal clergy, have united in remonstrating to the King, that if he will continue to pursue his measures, they are determined to resist.

On receiving this news, his Majesty ordered all the forces that could be collected immediately to march into Brittany, and resist the insurrection.

In addition to this, the province of Languedoc has declared its intentions in the same manner. The King has already

exiled every member of the Parliament of Thoulouse and Grenoble, and has thrown six members of the latter into confinement in strong fortresses.

The clergy of France call out for a meeting of the States General, and the return of Cardinal de Rohan to his diocese. The palace is still surrounded by the guards, and the whole city of Paris under military government.

The Parliament of Thoulouse assembled contrary to the King's command, and reassumed their deliberations; in consequence of which, *Lettres de Cachet* were immediately dispatched, and each member has been banished to his own domain.

The Besancon Parliament have met, and been prorogued—by musketeers!

The people of France murmur very much at the visit of Duc d'Orleans to this country, now their affairs are in so critical a predicament, and their liberties in so much apparent danger. Caricatures are already circulating in Paris, in which his Highness is treated with great severity.

June 12. The Duke of Orleans received an express to inform him, that the tumult in Brittany had grown so alarming, the two regiments, of which he is Colonel, were on their march to quell the riot—and that there were serious apprehensions for the dock-yard of Brest, as it had been threatened to be set on fire and destroyed by the people.

Versailles, June 6. "Yesterday his Serene Highness the Duke de P—, three other Peers, and two Archbishops, went to the King's residence, where they delivered into the King's own hand, a paper, of which the following is a copy:

*The humble and dutiful protest of —, in behalf of themselves and the public.*

"Sire,

"It is with grief we approach your Majesty in the line of our duty, which we cannot withstand, considering the present very alarming state of public affairs, the discontents that prevail among people of every rank, the tumults that have already occurred, and the accounts that are arriving daily of fresh insurrections of the most alarming kind, and the causes to which they are attributed.

"As Princes, pledged in the name of the whole nobility for the preservation of the laws; as born Peers, for the security of the throne; and as citizens bound for the public welfare; we cannot, consistent with our loyalty to your Majesty,



our duty to ourselves, the nation, and posterity, let the present period pass unnoticed.

"Whatever be our sorrow for the occasion, duty presses us forward, justice requires, and zeal for the constitutional law of the land impels us to remonstrate at your throne.

"From these motives, it is our duty to protest against the dissolution of the national Parliament: the edicts of the 16th April, respecting the *Cour Plénière*, and all succeeding edicts that have passed in consequence; and every other act contrary to the laws founded on justice, wisdom, and moderation.

"With the most loyal sentiments we leave these before the King, hoping that God may incline our Sovereign to consider this measure, and permit in future things to go on in that channel to which they have for ages been heretofore accustomed; and an alteration of which *cannot but entail ruin, and the consequences of which are too easy to be foreseen on the Sovereign and the people.*

"Signed by 47 Peers and Bishops, for themselves and the nation.

"On the evening after the King had received the above, a council was held, and *Lettres de Cachet* were absolutely signed and issued out against the persons who had subscribed. At midnight one of the King's brothers went to the King, and prevailed to have the letters recalled; which his Majesty happily agreed to. This step of moderation has, perhaps, preserved us from an addition to the present calamities."

June 9. According to letters from Paris, of this date, the Protest which the *forty-seven Peers* presented to the King, had not passed unnoticed.

On Sunday evening, a letter, of which the following are the contents, was sent to each of those Patriots.

"You are hereby solemnly commanded by the King, to remove from Paris, &c. and not, on any account, to approach nearer the capital than one hundred miles, till you receive the King's further order. The place in which you take up your residence must be made known to his Majesty, who likewise orders, that you do not, on any account, leave the kingdom, or change the place of your effects.

"An officer of the first rank was charged with the delivery of the above to each of the Peers."

at a private printing-press in Paris, a few copies of which had been previously circulated, and one of them stuck on the city gates. Through the zeal of some of the parties concerned, the officers of Police got information, and committed the remainder to the flames. The men who were at work escaped.—A very diligent but private search is making to discover the authors and abettors.

#### Translation.

*Fellow Citizens and Countrymen,*

"Your hearts are full of grief and indignation. Every tongue proclaims the cause.—A tyrant and its ministers have trampled with impunity on your dearest rights.—He who should be the Father of his people, is become their very bitterest enemy, and implacable oppressor!

"Not content with mocking our loyal services, he dares punish the men who are bold enough to tell him you feel! Your most illustrious fellow-citizens are punished with exile.

"Can you live and suffer this? existence is contemptible without its sweets, and those sweets of our existence are our liberties. A certain person, and his abandoned adherents, are attempting to tread upon our necks. Not a single law remains inviolated, that can favour the progress of the King's power: They tear up government by the roots, while there remains no hold to shelter you from oppression.

"Our remonstrances are called disloyal, because they are bold. Our right of complaining they pronounce unlawful, though the only right we have left, and still it irreconcilable to the constitution; though our laws permit us to plead our grievances before the throne, sacrificed to injustice. The King tells us, with a sneer, when we murmur, that we are misled. Detested hypocrisy! They enjoy our complaints, instead of listening to them. Honey drops from their tongue, while a poison lurks within the heart.

"Their mouths are filled with declaring a passion for the glory that results from reigning over freemen; yet they have been the dagger that slabs the very vitals of the constitution. Alas! what redress can we expect from men who add perjury to their other crimes, and who violate, without remorse, the most sacred obligation of society.

"Alas! friends and countrymen! The crisis is arrived! Behold yourselves at the eye of liberty, or miserable and perpetual slavery! Fearless of the frowns and me-

The following paper was lately seized at

naces of tyrants, let us pour in remonstrances from every corner of the nation. To these, should it become necessary, let us add the most spirited manifestoes.

"May Heaven, and a repenting Sovereign, avert the horrors of a civil war: but, if our entreaties prove in vain, shall we be tamely driven on to desperation? No, let us make a last appeal to the all-powerful God of battles.

"Oh! may the names of all those who will not sacrifice even life, to break the chain these tyrants are forging for us, and on posterity, be branded with the blackest infamy! pursued by public detestation, even beyond the grave! May they be marked by cursing and bitterness for everlasting ages!

"*To your tents, O Israel.*"

The blow so long meditated is at length struck, and the horrors of civil war are spreading with rapidity throughout many parts of France. But for the temperance of the Parliament of Brittany, an engagement must inevitably have ensued at Rennes. In the province of Dauphiny a skirmish has taken place, in which upwards of 50 of the military are killed and wounded; among the number, are several officers of rank.

The authentic relation of the circumstance is as follows: the towns-people of Grenoble, on receiving information of their Parliament being exiled by *lettres de cachet* from the King, immediately assembled in a very large body, and rescued those members of the Parliament who had not obeyed the orders of his Majesty, and brought them back to the palace where the Parliament holds its Assembly. At the same time, another division of the inhabitants marched to the house of the Commandant of the province, the Duc de Ronnerre, and after plundering his house, forced him, by the most spirited and violent threats, to give up the keys of the palace, which had been delivered to him by the military. The Commandant immediately ordered the drums to beat, and the garrison to march into town. At first, the town's people ran to the tops of the houses, and threw large stones and bricks on the soldiery as they passed under them, which killed and wounded upwards of 50 men and officers. In the mean while, from 7 to 800 Mountaineers assembled from the different parts of the country, and drove the troops into their barracks. They then forced open the gates of the arsenal, where they all armed, and block-

ed up the troops and officers of the garrison, insisting, that they should receive no nourishment whatever, till they consented to lay down their arms, to which the troops consented.

M. de Baudrieux, lieutenant colonel of the regiment of Auvergne, is among those who are dangerously wounded.

The King is so much displeased with the Duc de Ronnerre for his conduct, that he hath recalled him, and another general officer is appointed to the command, with a very large reinforcement.

This is the first instance of any thing like an offensive part in the inhabitants, against the orders of the king for the establishment of his new form of government; and the behaviour, both of the commandant and military, shew they were neither very hearty in the cause. This victory has flushed the hopes of the province, and men are assembled from every part of the country to support the parliament in a resistance.

At Thoulouse, one of the new courts of justice attempted to sit; but the people hissed and ill-treated the members in such a manner, that they were not able to proceed, and were immediately obliged to disperse.

To the memorial from the principal nobility of Brittany, drawn up with uncommon energy and boldness of sentiment, the King of France returned the following answer: "I have perused your memorial, but did not read the names of the persons who signed it, that I might not be obliged to punish them. I have sent some troops into the province, for the purpose of protecting the well-disposed part of my subjects there, and of bringing to a sense of their duty the turbulent and seditious."

M. le Comte de Thiers, the commandant of Brittany, has begged leave of the king to retire. So has M. du Casle, from Grenoble.

Large detachments of Swiss and German troops are marching to Grenoble, Besancon, Thoulouse, and into Brittany. The force in the latter, according to the last return, is 15,000 men.

The parliament of Brittany assembled on the 3d of June, and sat from four o'clock in the morning till six in the evening. The king's orders were only, that the members should not assemble till his further pleasure was known; had it been their exile, there is no doubt but the people would have resisted.

Among their last resolutions they declare,

clare, that whosoever executes the orders of the new government, shall be considered guilty of *high treason*.

M. de Caiffone, first advocate general of the parliament of Aix, in Provence, made the following speech, after reading the edict that established the Pienary Court:—"The present edict, gentlemen, annihilates all the homage formerly paid to our constitution: we are the guardians, the preservers, and the defenders of it; our oath, the interest of our country, the fidelity we owe to our Sovereign, the compact of our union, all force us to declare *that we had rather die than see the rights of our country invaded*. It would be a heinous crime to the State *not to sacrifice our lives for its sake*. No offer to acquiesce in any criminal project can ever be proposed to our magistracy. No, gentlemen, let us adopt the maxim of a great man—"after the glory of doing good, the greatest happiness is to suffer for having done it."

#### HOLLAND.

The French Ambassador at the Hague has presented a second memorial to the States General, by order of the King his master, acquainting their High Mightinesses, "That in consequence of the Dutch Ambassador at Paris, having delivered a copy of the treaty between England and Holland to the King, his Majesty cannot help being surprised at finding, by the 6th article, that the governors of the Dutch possessions in the East Indies are constituted judges, whether upon any hostile act being committed, the same is done with justice; and such being a power not to be delegated to any governor or governors whatever, and contrary to the treaty between France and Holland, his Majesty therefore insists, that the said article be not ratified; or if it is unavoidable, that a special and similar agreement may be entered into between France and Holland, as a supplement to the treaty now subsisting between those powers, which the Count de St Priest is empowered to enter into, together with such other clauses as may be thought necessary to strengthen the alliance between France and the Republic."

#### WEST INDIES.

*Jamaica, April 5.* Our slave laws have been revised and consolidated, and several regulations made in favour of the negroes. The Assembly have passed an act, which contains the following particulars: 1. Every possessor of a slave is prohibited from turning him away when

incapacitated by sickness or age, but must provide for him the wholesome necessities of life, under a penalty of ten pounds for every offence. 2. Every person who mutilates a slave shall pay a fine not exceeding one hundred pounds, and be imprisoned not exceeding twelve months, and in very atrocious cases the slave may be declared free. 3. Any person wantonly or bloody-mindedly killing a slave, shall suffer death. 4. Any person whipping, bruising, wounding, or imprisoning a slave not his property, or under his care, shall be subject to fine and imprisonment. 5. A parochial tax to be raised for the support of negroes disabled by sickness and old age, having no owners.

#### IRELAND.

A letter from Ballycastle, Ireland, dated June 2d, gives an account of an eruption from the top of the mountain of Knockdale; great quantities of lava ran down into the neighbouring plains, and have covered them with ruins: and adds, "the discharge of matter and stones from it ceased the 1st instant, but there is still a great smoke from the top of the mount, with a sulphureous smell. Some people imagine that the lava has got amongst the heath and furze that surround the mount, which occasions the smoke and disagreeable smell: this is all conjecture, as no person has been bold enough to attempt the summit, nor do I suppose there will for some time; indeed the melancholy sight that was exhibited here, must deter any one from making the attempt. There have been twenty persons already found that were killed by this volcano; all the poor inhabitants who lived near the mount have fled into the town; the parish chapel, and the priest's house, that was built lately at Drimavoulin, on a piece of ground that was given by Mr Boyd, rent free, is now in ruins; add to which, the worthy priest, his niece, and two servants, are buried in the ruins.—The fine steeple of Coolphatrim is likewise totally destroyed.

"The volcano which burst out near Ballycastle, in the county of Antrim, on the 30th of May, confirms Dr Hamilton's opinion, as well as that of many others, that the Giant's Causeway, in the neighbourhood was a volcanic production, and that all the pillars which compose that tremendous work must have been once liquid basaltic, as they are found to contain the exact matter which forms the lava of Vesuvius. This is a new phenomenon in the present age, in the natural history of this country."

## ENGLAND.

June 3. On Saturday afternoon as the Princess Elizabeth was sitting in her apartment, her R. H. was surprised by the abrupt entrance of a stranger of mean appearance. The Princess exceedingly alarmed, precipitately quitted the room at an opposite door, and related this extraordinary circumstance to the attendants in waiting.—Mr Millar, one of the pages, immediately went to the palace and seized the man, who refused to assign the cause of his being in the palace, or by what means he obtained admittance. When brought to the lodge, the porter asserted he had not the most remote recollection of his entrance or person. The intruder was then suffered to depart, but in a short time returned, and in peremptory terms insisted to be introduced to the Princess,—"That he might pour out the ardency of his passion, and at her feet press for an equal return."

He was then detained, and information of this singular occurrence dispatched to Lord Sydney; soon after, a serjeant and a party of the guards from the Queen's guard-house took him into custody. On being questioned, he said, he was by profession a hair-dresser, and worked with Mr Warren in Pall-Mall. Lord Sydney directed him to be taken to the Public Office, to be examined by Mr Addington: the coach stopping in its way to Bow-Street, at Paved-alley, on the appearance of his master, he spit in his face, and acted in a manner to justify the suspicion before entertained of his being in a state of *insanity*.

On his examination before the magistrate, he said, his name was Spang; that his father was by birth a Dane, but he was born in London.

Being asked by Mr Addington, if he was in love with the Princess,—he answered, that he was in love with *all* the world.

When questioned how he got into the palace without being discovered, he exclaimed, "Aye, that is the question!"—but refused to answer more on this point. He ridiculed, with much force, the porter for not being able to account how he obtained entrance. Mr Warren said, Spang had worked for him nearly two years, and left his service about a week ago, without previous notice; that he was always an honest industrious man, and never betrayed any marks of a disordered mind.

Spang appears to be about 27 years of age, rather short, light hair, and fair com-

plexion, shabbily dressed; when searched nothing was found in his pocket of an offensive kind, or even a single halfpenny: tears were frequently observed to steal down his cheeks, and he sighed in such a manner as to affect every person present.

He was committed to Tothillfields Bridewell, until further directions, and ordered to be kept in a separate apartment, and treated with the utmost tenderness.

It is supposed he got over the wall in the Green Park, into the Queen's gardens, and so entered the palace, but how he could escape observation, and pass directly to the Princess's apartment, excites general surprise.

Yesterday, Spang the maniac, who made an attempt on the Princess Elizabeth, was examined at Bow-Street, by Sir Sampson Wright, and Mr Justice Addington. He said, he was sent some years ago to Bethnal-Green, where there was put on him a strait waistcoat, and where he said he was confined for about a month, when he was discharged. He was asked what brought him to the Queen's Palace? He answered, 'God?' 'Had he no particular motives?' 'He probably (he said) might meet the Duke of Cumberland there.' Being further questioned as to his motives, he assigned no other right of consanguinity. 'Who were his relations?' The Duke of York, the Duke of Cumberland, the Duke of Gloucester, and the King of Spain.' How did he get into the Queen's Palace? 'He went in boldly like a man as he ought.'

The whole of his conduct was strongly marked with symptoms of evident insanity; but his demeanor in this unfortunate predicament shewed that his temper was naturally mild.

Mr Tomlinson proved, that he had been five or six days ago at St Martin's Work-house, which the unhappy maniac mistook for as many years.

It is very remarkable, that during the whole of his examination, Spang never once mentioned the name, or seemed to have the least recollection of the Princess Elizabeth, though many collateral appeals were made to his memory by the magistrates upon the subject.

His insanity being fully established by this examination, the magistrates have determined to provide for him at the expense of his parish.

The British vessel sent on discoveries in the year 1784, and to ascertain whether a north-east or north-west passage to China, was practicable, and now on its return to Europe from Canton, went farther northward than Capt. Cooke, but could not double the Cape, in order to return by the sea that lies between the North Cape and East Greenland, but it is stretched out so near to the pole, that the attempt was found to be totally impracticable. Though failing to 83 degrees, they could not find the entrance into that part where Davis's Straights communicate with the ocean on the western side of the continent of America, within the Arctic circle.

*June 6. H. of C.*—This being the day appointed for taking into consideration the claims of the American loyalists,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* began with remarking, that these claims did not come before the public as a matter of strict right, but ought to be considered merely as appeals of humanity and the generosity of Parliament. It could never be expected, that the public could make complete retribution to the loyalists for the whole amount of their losses. It would be amply sufficient to give them a partial compensation. He proposed, that, with respect to those loyalists who had been deprived of their property in America to the amount of 10,000*l.* that whole sum should be allowed them free of all deductions. As to those who had possessed from 10,000 to 30,000*l.* it would bear too hard upon the public to allow them the whole; he would therefore propose, that persons of this class should submit to a deduction, of 10 per cent. not from the total amount of their property, but from what they had possessed over and above the sum of 10,000*l.* With regard to those whose property had been upwards of 30,000*l.* and had not exceeded 50,000*l.* it was his intention to propose a deduction of 15 per cent. on the excess above 10,000*l.* The estates of Mr Harford (heir to Lord Baltimore) were of so great an amount, that it would be too heavy a burden on the community to compensate his losses in an equal proportion with those of far inferior magnitude. The deductions, therefore, from this gentleman's fortune, in his opinion, ought to proceed in an increasing ratio. By this procedure, instead of his whole fortune, which had been stated to be of the value of 230,000*l.* he would receive only the sum of 50,000*l.* He then proceeded to

state, that he would recommend a different proportion with respect to those loyalists who had been of any profession, or had held any office in America. In lieu of the former income of persons of this description, he would propose, that, where the income did not exceed 400*l.* per annum, they should receive 50 per cent. that is, half pay; where it had exceeded 400*l.* and was not above 1500*l.* they should receive 40 per cent. and from 1500*l.* upwards, 30 per cent. There was another claim of the inhabitants of Florida, which amounted to 127,000*l.* and he thought no distinction ought to be made with them. They had given up their property in such a way as to have the same claims on the public, as if their property had been converted to the exigencies of the public, and therefore they ought to be paid to the full extent of their claims. He proposed these claims to be paid by instalments, by emoluments of lotteries which in a number of years would be sufficient for this purpose; and that every part of their claims that was unpaid should bear interest at the rate of  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. till the whole was paid. The whole amount of the sums to be paid to the loyalists, would, according to the plan now proposed, be 1,208,239*l.*

*Mr Burke* approved of the Right Hon. Gentleman's plan for relieving this description of people, who, he said, had a claim on the liberality of the public. He would cheerfully vote for the question, however averie his sentiments had been to the cause which they had patronised.

*Mr Fox* was of opinion, that the plan now proposed was very handsome and liberal, and that it far exceeded what had usually been allowed on similar occasions; but he thought some addition ought to be made to Mr Harford. He observed, that the loyalists had no right to full compensation. Had they remained in America, they must have suffered that depreciation of their property which their country has in general suffered. He complimented the minister on the wisdom and liberality of his plan.

After some further conversation, in which several other gentlemen joined, the minister consented to augment Mr Harford's allowance to 70,000*l.* The sum mentioned in his first motion was consequently increased to 1,228,239*l.*

Thursday night a patent passed the Great Seal at the Lord Chancellor's house in Ormond-street, appointing Sir Lloyd

Lloyd Kenyon Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, in the room of William Earl of Mansfield, whose resignation was made out on Tuesday evening last.

Earl Mansfield has been Chief Justice of the King's Bench exactly thirty-two years, having been raised thereto in May 1756, on the decease of Sir Dudley Ryder.

Pepper Arden, Esq; the King's Attorney General, comes to the Rolls Court, in the room of Sir Lloyd Kenyon.

June 16. Wednesday, in the Court of Common Pleas, a question was determined of considerable importance to the poor peasantry of this kingdom. The question was, "Whether the indigent necessitous poor have a right by law to glean after harvest?"

The learned Judges (excepting Mr Justice Gould) said, there were no positive laws or usage upon which a right to glean could be ascertained. The soil and the culture belonged to the farmer, and he had an exclusive claim to all the fruits of his own soil. The permission of the poor to glean was merely an act of humanity on the part of the farmer. It was obligatory only with respect to his own conscience, but could not be claimed as a right; for where the law gives a right, it always provides a remedy for the violation of that right; but no action or prosecution could be maintained against the farmer for refusing the gleanings.

The learned Judges then replied to the argument in support of the poor, from the law of Moses, Leviticus chap. 23.—"And when ye reap the harvest of your land, thou shalt not make clean riddance of the corners of thy field, when thou reapest; neither shalt thou gather any gleanings of thy harvest; thou shalt leave them to the poor and the stranger." The law of Moses, the learned Judges observed, in this instance, was not obligatory on the Christian dispensation, but was a Jewish regulation, made under circumstances peculiar to their own political government. By the Christian system the succour of the poor was recommended as a work of religious charity, but there was no temporal law to compel a man to exercise the virtues of charity; every man's conscience in this respect should be his own law. Few farmers, it is hoped, would be so brutal as to deny to the poor the scanty gleanings of their fields; at the same time, there was no law to oblige them. If an usage had

ever prevailed to compel the farmer to give the gleanings to the poor for their sustenance, the act of Elizabeth had altered the law in England, as by the act a parochial provision was made for their better support. Upon the whole, the Judges were of opinion, that the gleanings were the property of the farmer, as his own productive industry; and that therefore the poor had no right by law to glean.

Mr Justice Gould regretted that he was under the necessity of differing from the learned Chief Justice on the present question. He then adduced a number of strong arguments in support of the right of the poor, both from the law of Moses, and usage, which, he said, was coeval with the constitution. He cited a number of learned authorities in support of his opinion, and particularly Sir Matthew Hale, Gilbert, and Judge Blackstone. The old Testament, he contended, being united with the New, was obligatory, and formed part of the law of the land. He concluded a learned speech, by giving his opinion in favour of the right to glean.

17. H. of C.—Mr Pitt made a very strong speech in support of the slave-trade regulation bill. He said the trade, as proposed to be carried on by the petitioners, was contrary to every humane, every Christian principle, and to every sentiment that ought to inspire the breast of man. If the trade could not be carried on otherwise than as was stated by the petitioners, he would boldly declare, that he would give his vote for the utter annihilation of a trade shocking to humanity, abominable to be carried on by any nation, and which reflected the greatest dishonour on the British Senate and the British nation. The House being now in possession of such information as they never had before, he had no doubt that they would join him in extricating themselves from the guilt and remorse of having so long suffered such cruelties to be exercised on human beings. He then moved a clause to enforce the regulations of the present bill, and to extend it to those ships that had already sailed, if it could be proved that notice was given them by a vessel to be dispatched by the Admiralty for that purpose. The loss the merchants would sustain would be about 10 per cent. amounting to 12,000*l.* or 15,000*l.* in the whole, which he supposed the House would think of no importance when the interests of humanity were concerned.

and would agree to indemnify the merchants. Instead of calculating, or regretting pence, when the balance was to be struck with lives, he was sure the House would not grudge this fun to humanity, to wipe off a national stain, and to set an example to Europe.

Mr Pitt was highly complimented for his sentiments, which reflected the greatest honour on him, both as an Englishman and a man.

The House then divided,

For the bill,	36
Against it,	5
	—

Majority	31
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The bill was then agreed to, and ordered to be carried to the House of Lords.

16. Saturday last an action for criminal conversation was tried before Lord Kenyon, at Westminster. Mr Erskine, as counsel for the plaintiff, stated, that his client was an officer who was called abroad on the service of his country, at the beginning of the American war, after having been married six years; and, that the defendant, taking the opportunity of the husband's absence, had carried off his wife, and lived with her two years in France: the case being proved by the witnesses, Lord Kenyon summed up to the jury in terms that very well vindicate the choice made of him to fill his high station. He said that these injuries, though the highest and the severest that could be offered or suffered, were laughed at and gloried in by many of the present times; but that Courts of Justice were not to bow to corrupt fashions, but to maintain the rights of men, and to set examples of morality, decency, and virtue; that the plaintiff was nothing to blame, having not relinquished the protection of his wife, but had been obliged to leave her unprotected by the call of his country. He asked if there was not "common right enough without breaking through private property?" He gave an opinion diametrically opposite to one of Lord Mansfield, on a similar case. He recommended to the jury, in estimating the damages, to take into consideration the rank and ability of the parties, and to treat the matter in the serious light which the evidence required. The jury found TWO THOUSAND POUNDS damages.

June 3. Mr Sheridan, on the part of the managers for the House of Commons,  
APP. to VOL. VII. No. 42.

in the trial of Mr Hastings, addressed the House of Peers, on the affair of the Princesses of Oude, in an elegant speech of four hours and an half continuance. He began with expressing the most profound respect for the dignity of that tribunal before which he stood; asserted the candour and disinterestedness of the prosecutors; and vindicated the lenity, decorum, and even delicacy of all their proceedings and language against the prisoner, from the unjust imputations of harshness and severity. He next enumerated the difficulties which they met with in the management of the prosecution, arising from the conduct of many of the principal witnesses, on whose evidence the several charges were to be supported, as well as from their general character and known connection with the prisoner. He then described in pathetic terms, the present miserable, plundered, and depopulated state of the country of Oude, converted by the rapacity of Mr Hastings, from a paradise to a desert; and mentioned with noble indignation, that the English name was now an object of horror and abhorrence all over the East: and from these circumstances, he inferred the propriety, nay, the necessity of inflicting some punishment on a delinquent, who had thus violated the common rights of humanity, as well as injured and disgraced his country. But, he artfully insinuated, that the prosecutors demanded no capital punishment, nor wished any thing severer to be inflicted on the prisoner, than a temporary seclusion from the society of his countrymen, whose name he had tarnished by his crimes, and a deduction from the enormous spoils which he had accumulated by rapacity.

After this artful exordium, he proceeded to review the evidence, and state the nature and degree of the proof which it afforded. He mentioned the prisoner's own defence at the bar of the House of Commons, as affording considerable evidence against himself, and reprobated the shuffling manner in which he had afterwards laboured to evade its force. He next launched out into a splendid and particular description of the character and circumstances of the Begums of Oude, of the veneration with which the manners of the East directed such ladies to be treated, of the filial gratitude and tenderness due from Sujah Dowlah to his mother, of the horror and anguish which he expressed at being compelled by the English to violate the ties of na-

ture, and the obligations of duty by robbing and plundering one so deservedly dear to him. He next entered particularly into the evidence of that treaty, by which the Company had solemnly engaged to secure the Begums in the quiet possession of their property, on their paying the sum of 560,000*l.* and traced the subsequent transactions by which Mr Hastings and his agents, on the most trifling pretences; and by a series of the basest artifices, and most unjustifiable acts of violence, had engaged the Nabob to countenance them with his name and authority in plundering and starving the unfortunate Begums. Mr Sheridan proved his assertions, by reciting the different parts of the evidence in the course of his speech; and after speaking for four hours and an half, during the whole of which he fully commanded the attention of his audience, he sat down, and the Court adjourned till Friday.

*June 6.* Mr Sheridan resumed his speech. This day he was chiefly engaged in reading the evidence, to prove the positions which he had laid down in his speech on the 3d inst. He gave a lively and affecting description of the barbarous treatment which the Princesses of Oude and the women of Zenana had suffered. A pretext of rebellion had been fabricated against them; disturbances, which had been occasioned by the oppression of the English, had been attributed to them; and on this pretence they had been robbed of their property, abused by rude and wanton violence, and even denied the necessaries of life. By the evidence before him, he was enabled to exculpate them entirely from the guilt of fomenting rebellion against the English government—and to shew, that all the injuries which they had suffered had been occasioned, not by their guilt, but by their wealth, which had tempted Mr Hastings to form a plan for robbing and ruining those innocent women. He took occasion to throw out a number of severe reflections on the conduct of Mr Middleton, Sir Elijah Impey, and late Col. Hannay, who had concurred with Mr Hastings, and acted as his agents and instruments in that infamous business. Mr Sheridan finding himself much exhausted and unable to proceed, found it necessary to crave the indulgence of the House for a further day, which was readily granted.

*June 10.* Mr Sheridan resumed his summing up of the second charge—the

subject of the Begums. He spoke for two hours. His object was to prove, that the resumption of the Jaghires, which had been imputed to the Nabob, as an act of his own, had been forced on him by Mr Hastings, through the medium of Mr Middleton. He here laboured to expose the inconsistency and implausibility of those pretences by which Mr Hastings' adherents had endeavoured to justify their conduct on that occasion. He said, that in the management of great affairs under Mr Hastings' government, there were three principals and three subordinates, who lived together in apparent friendship, being connected by the bands of mutual interest, but were, in truth, governed by fear, jealousy, and avarice. The principals were, Mr Hastings, Mr Middleton, and Sir Elijah Impey; the subordinates, Major Davy, Col. Hannay, and Ally Khan, a confidential servant of the Begums. This knot of robbers and oppressors, in a manner highly worthy of their characters, had alternately cheated and suspected one another. He went into a minute detail of their proceedings with regard to the resumption of the Jaghires. He was proceeding to read extracts from the correspondence between Mr Hastings and Mr Middleton on that occasion, when finding himself indisposed, the reading was committed to Mr Adam. Soon after, Mr Fox informed the House, that Mr Sheridan was taken so ill as to be unable, at present, to do justice to the cause. The Court adjourned to the 13th inst. to the great disappointment of a most numerous and splendid audience.

*June 13.* Mr Sheridan again made his appearance in the House of Peers, and after making an apology for the additional trouble which his indisposition had obliged him to give their Lordships, proceeded to the summing up of the evidence, by pointing out those parts which tended most directly to criminate the prisoner. He charged Mr Hastings with suppressing part of the correspondence, which had passed between him and the agents and sufferers, in the oppressive resumption of the Jaghires; particularly a letter from the Nabob, expressing his unwillingness to engage in that measure. However, by the letters which had passed between Mr Middleton and Mr Hastings, and were produced, he was enabled to prove, that the Nabob had been forced to that measure, and that though he had persisted in refusing



to countenance it with his name and authority, it would, notwithstanding, have been carried into execution by the superior power of Mr Middleton. He painted, in strong and affecting colours, the unhappy situation of the Nabob; thus compelled to dispossess the friends and favourites of his father, and to plunder the treasures of his mother. He next detailed the dreadful consequences which had followed the resumption of the Jaghires. These he attributed solely to Mr Hastings; for his agents, by his orders, had gone through every step in the affair; and he had procured the concurrence of the Board of Calcutta, only by deceiving them through misrepresentation.

Such was the manner in which this powerful orator laboured, to establish the guilt of Mr Hastings' conduct, in regard to the Princesses of Oude and the resumption of the Jaghires; and the force, the splendor, and the pathos of his oration, charmed and astonished one of the most numerous and brilliant audiences which were ever assembled to listen to British eloquence.

State of crimes and punishments in London, for two years: Being the Sherifalties of James Sanderfon and Brook Watson, Esqrs, and of Paul Le Mesurier and Charles Higgins, Esqrs, abridged from their reports.

“State of the Jail of Newgate, from the 28th of September, 1785, to the 28th September, 1786—being the Sherifalty of James Sanderfon and Brook Watson, Esqrs.”

Including four hundred and forty-one prisoners, received from the former Sheriffs Hopkins and Boydell—The total amount for the period above-mentioned was, One thousand seven hundred and ninety-six.

Of whom were;	
Executed	68
Sent to the hulks	350
Dead	16
Discharged	391
	<hr/> 1325

Under sentence of death, but respited, under sentence of transportation, fined, and remained for trial, Sept. 28, 1786. - 471

Total 1796

The four hundred and seventy-one just mentioned, were delivered over in the

usual form Sept. 28, 1786, to Mess. Le Mesurier and Higgins, and from that time to Sept. 28, 1787, there were received for trial, one thousand five hundred and thirty-six, making, with the 471, the total 2007, and of this number one thousand four hundred and fifty-four were disposed of as under,

Executed	87
Transported to Botany Bay	117
Sent to the hulks	225
Dead	56
Discharged	962
	<hr/> 1454

Remained under sentence of death and transportation, &c. 553

Making in all 2007

The last five hundred and fifty-three were of course delivered over to the present Sheriffs, on their coming into office.

These reports, the first of the kind which have ever been made out, are uncommonly minute, the number of prisoners for each crime being accurately specified, but it is impossible for us to copy each article. We shall therefore confine ourselves to the most remarkable. —During these two Sherifalties, the number of murders was thirty-eight, of which, however, only six instances were proved, and the murderers executed. —The number of forgeries was also thirty-eight, of which six were punished capitally, before the expiration of the late Sherifalty.

In the detail we have given, it will not escape the reflection of our readers, how small the proportion of executions is to that of commitments, and what proportion the number convicted bears to the number acquitted. It may not be unworthy of remark also, that of the vast number discharged in any one of these years, even Charity herself will not permit us to think that many return to industry and honesty. These documents may be useful to the curious inquirer into the state of crimes and punishments, and who may wish to devise some plan to operate as a general preventative.

It may not, before we close the account, be unworthy of remark, that of the one hundred and fifty-five executed, only fifty-two were Londoners. The rest were from the country, a few of America, and one or two foreigners. The professions of the executed are also specified.

fied; by far the greater part are labourers.

It appears from these accounts, that when people complain of the sanguinary nature of our laws, and the frequency of our executions, they have not sufficiently balanced one circumstance against another. When they think it a shocking circumstance that eighty-seven persons are executed in one year, they should also consider that this is eighty-seven out of two thousand and seven. The number then will not appear to be so great, and it will still appear less, if we consider that of those sentenced to die, two thirds are in general pardoned, or their sentence changed to transportation.

#### DEBTORS.

That we may have some idea of the number of debtors in the Jail of Newgate, the following statement is added to the above reports:

The number of Debtors in Newgate, from the 28th of Sept. 1785 to the 28th Sept. 1786, was

	<i>Well.</i>	<i>Sick.</i>	<i>Dead.</i>
Greatest number	266	6	—
Lowest number	119	1	—
Average number	147	3	7

From the 28th Sept. 1786, to 28th Sept. 1787, the number was,

	<i>Well.</i>	<i>Sick.</i>	<i>Dead.</i>
Greatest number	154	6	—
Lowest number	118	1	—
Average number	141	3	10

A few days since a violent affray happened in the 18th regiment, stationed in Gibraltar, which unfortunately terminated in a duel between Major Benjamin Chapman, the commanding officer of the regiment at the time, and Captain de Lancey, an American gentleman belonging to the same corps.

When they met at the ground, Capt. de Lancey made a most extraordinary declaration, viz. "That Major Chapman might fire if he thought proper, but for his part he was resolved not to discharge his pistol until the muzzle of it touched the Major's breast." To which the Major replied, "That he expected, when he came there to decide their differences upon the point of honour, that it was to be with a gentleman, and not an assassin;" at the same instant, he threw away his pistol, and left the ground with his second.

His Majesty was so much offended with the conduct of Captain de Lancey, that he has commanded his name to be

struck out of the army-list for ever, and has likewise ordered that the Major should be reprimanded for accepting a challenge from an inferior officer—we presume on the principle, that a subaltern may be placed in the service, without any material injury to the public, but a commanding officer cannot.

Mr John Hunter opened his very curious, extensive, and valuable museum at his house in Leicester fields, for the inspection of a considerable number of the literati, in which were included several members of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, the College of Physicians, and many foreigners of distinction.

To enumerate the several curious particulars would require a detached publication in itself, and that publication to be written by a person of corresponding science. What principally attracted the notice of the *cognoscenti* was Mr Hunter's novel and curious system of natural philosophy running progressively from the lowest scale of vegetable up to animal nature.

Mr Addison has a paper upon this subject in the *Spectator*, which, as a moralist, he touches with his usual feeling and perspicuity; but it was reserved for Mr Hunter's genius and ardent zeal in his profession to develope, in this instance, the wisdom of Providence in its works.

Mr Hunter attended himself, and gave a kind of peripatetic lecture on the several articles, which took up between two and three hours, very much to the satisfaction and information of his audience.

The whole of the Museum must have cost Mr Hunter above 20,000*l.* besides a very accurate and industrious collection of near thirty years.

#### *Anecdote of Lens, the famous Miniature Painter.*

You must know, Mr Printer, that a brother of mine, who was a jolly Parson, and loved a beef-steak as well as any Layman in Britain, walked up to Ivy-lane in order to regale himself, with a prime cut at Master Burrows', and as he entered the house, a gentleman in a lay habit went out, but whose general dress pointed him to be a clergyman: my brother, whose dress was much the same, took his place at the table where one person only sat, and that person was this Miniature-painter. My brother had no sooner ordered his steak, than Lens said, "G-d, I believe that fellow who is just gone out is a Parson: I wish I had thought on it while he was in your fest, for of all fast

whatever nothing is so great to me as roasting a Parson." Such a declaration made to a stranger, who appeared to be likewise one of that order, astonished the surrounding company, who, like the Parson and the Painter, were waiting for their dinners; and rather roused in my brother a disposition to roast him. Perceiving the eyes of every one fixed towards them, and a profound silence, he thus began: "You observed, Sir, (said he) that had you known the gentleman just gone out to have been a Parson, you would have roasted him; now as you have nothing else to do till your dinner is set before you, I am a Parson at your service, and while my steak broils, I beg you will roast me for the gratification of your humour, and the entertainment of all the gentlemen who sit round us;" adding, that he would take the roasting with that decency and temper which it became one of his cloth to receive the taunts and sneers of such men who thought Parsons fair game. This was the first time, perhaps, that Lens was put to the blush. In short, Sir, he could not even spit his meat, much less roast it; however, a prospect of something to hide his embarrassment appeared, and that was fine mackerel, with gooseberry-sauce, which were set before him; but before he could put his knife to it, my brother observed that he never saw a finer mackerel, adding, that as his steak was not ready, he would take the liberty of eating a bit of his mackerel. Accordingly he stripped it up to the back-bone, and helped himself. This manoeuvre had a wonderful effect, and produced such an unanimous roar of laughter throughout the whole room, that Mr Lens got up, went to the bar, paid for his fish, and left the other moiety to my victorious and reverend brother.

ANECDOTE.—The gardens at *Pains-Hill*, near Cobham, in Surrey, in the present possession of Mr Hopkins, of which so much praise has been justly given, brings to our recollection an anecdote of the late owner Mr Hamilton. He advertised for a person who was willing to become the hermit of that retreat; under the following, among many other curious conditions: that he was to dwell in the hermitage for seven years; where he should be provided with a Bible, optical glasses, a mat for his bed, and a hassock for his pillow, an hour glass for his time-piece, water for his beverage from the stream that runs at the back of his cot, and food from the house, which was to

he brought him daily by a servant, but with whom he was never to exchange one syllable; he was to wear a camblet robe, never to cut his beard or his nails, to tread on sandals, nor never to stray into the open parts of the ground, nor beyond their limits: that if he lived there under all these restrictions till the end of the term, he was to receive seven hundred guineas; but on breach of any one of them, or if he quitted his place any time previous to that term, the whole was to be forfeited, and all his loss of time remediless. One person attempted it, but three weeks were the utmost extent of his abode.

### SCOTLAND.

The following address of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotl. having been transmitted to the Right Honourable Lord Sydney, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the home department, has been by him presented to the King: Which Address his Majesty was pleased to receive very graciously.

*May it please your Majesty,*

The gracious letter with which your Majesty hath been pleased to honour this meeting of the General Assembly was received with becoming respect and gratitude.

The distinguished marks which your Majesty has given of your Royal approbation of the conduct of former assemblies, and which you graciously condescend to repeat at this time, afford us the most sincere satisfaction, and are a most animating motive to induce us to persevere in our earnest endeavours for the preservation and advancement of true religion and virtue, and to embrace every opportunity of testifying the ardent zeal which we feel for the support of your Majesty's government and royal person.

Upon your Majesty's renewed assurances to preserve to the Church of Scotland all its legal rights, dignities; and privileges, we rest with that entire confidence which is due from subjects to a Sovereign who makes the laws the rule of his government; and we bless the King of Kings, that we live under a Prince who shews himself the true nursing father of the Church, by recommending to us as his earnest wish, and as the most effectual method of securing the continuation of his protection, that we would hold forth an example of Christian charity, and every incitement to pursue the paths of Christian virtue, and that

that we should give every discouragement to idleness and vice.

We gladly embrace this opportunity of offering our humble thanks to your Majesty for your late royal proclamation for the encouragement of piety and virtue, and for preventing and punishing vice, profaneness, and immorality, which is truly worthy of a Christian Prince, and a strong proof of the same watchful attention to the best interests of your kingdom, which is so fully expressed in your Majesty's gracious letter to this Assembly. Deeply sensible that righteousness exalteth a nation, and that sin is the reproach of any people, we beg leave to assure your Majesty, that we will most cheerfully exert ourselves to the utmost of our power in recommending and enforcing your Majesty's pious commands, by promoting among the people under our care a sacred regard to the institutions and laws of our holy religion.

We have had so much experience of the many amiable virtues by which the Right Honourable the Earl of Leven is distinguished, and his love of virtue, and real attachment to the good of his country and the interests of the Church of Scotland, are so generally known, that we receive your Majesty's re-appointment of him to the very great and interesting charge of Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, as a gracious and acceptable mark of your favour.

Your Majesty's royal donation of a thousand pounds, for the propagation of religion in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, we receive with the sincerest gratitude, and we shall be careful in applying it to the pious purposes for which it is bestowed.

Convinced that unanimity and brotherly love are becoming our characters as ministers of the Prince of peace, and will give dignity to our proceedings, we shall study to observe your Majesty's recommendation, and to conduct our business in such a manner as to bring the Assembly to a happy conclusion.

That Almighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, may protect your person and establish your throne in righteousness; that he may pour down his best blessings upon our gracious Queen, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family; and that after reigning long with wisdom and felicity over a free, a dutiful, and affectionate people, you may enter those hap-

py regions where pious and virtuous Princes receive an unfading crown, is the earnest prayer of,

May it please your Majesty,

Your Majesty's most faithful, most obedient, and most loyal subjects,

The Ministers and Elders met in this National Assembly of the Church of Scotland.

Signed in our name, in our presence, and at our appointment, by

ARCH. DAVISON, Moderator.

Edinburgh, May 24, 1788.

*Edinburgh.* The following is a list of the Appeals from the Court of Session, that have been heard by the House of Lords this session of Parliament, with the determinations generally:

1. Sir John Stewart *versus* Duke of Athol, *Compromised.*
2. Delville *v.* York Building Company, *Reversed.*  
No counsel appearing for the Respondents.
3. Whiteford *v.* Whiteford, *Affirmed.*
4. Donald *v.* Donald and Kirkcaldy, *Affirmed.*
5. Tailour *v.* Tailour, *Compromised.*
6. Bruce *v.* Ross, *Affirmed.*

ABSTRACT.

<i>Affirmed,</i>	-	3
<i>Reversed,</i>	-	1
<i>Compromised,</i>	-	2

Total 6

From the above state it appears, that there have been fewer Scots Appeals to the House of Lords this session than there have been for many years past, and it may be said that none have been Reversed, the appeal of Delville having been abandoned by the Respondents. In 1787, there were seventeen Appeals, only *two* of which were Reversed. In 1786, there were twelve Appeals, none of which were Reversed. In 1785, there were fifteen Appeals, two of which were Reversed; so that, in the last four sessions, there have been *fifty* Appeals, out of which only *four* (exclusive of Delville's) have been Reversed. This does very great honour to the Court of Session, when it is considered that many of these questions were very intricate and doubtful.

The public will be happy to be informed, that the Royal Bank of Scotland has just now obtained a new charter from the Crown, empowering the Proprietors to double their capital. This was originally,

nally, in 1727, only 111,000l. It was raised in 1738, to 151,000l.; and so continued till 1784, when it was raised to 300,000l.—It will now be no less than 600,000l. When it is considered, how liberal this bank has been, for these many years past, in the manner of transacting business; what facilities they have given to the landed, mercantile, and manufacturing interest of the kingdom; and how much they have done, on the present

emergency, for the support of public and private credit, every person must rejoice at their prosperity and success, as it will enable them to do still more for the advantage, not only of the proprietors, but of the nation at large.

June 24. This day the University of Edinburgh conferred the degree of Doctor in Medicine on the following gentlemen, after they had gone through the usual private and public trials:

## DISSERTATIONES INAUGURALES.

From SOUTH CAROLINA.

*De actione & usu Emeticorum.*

*De Tetano.*

From RHODE ISLAND.

*De Nutrimine Fetus Humani.*

*De Ibero.*

From ENGLAND.

*De Strabismo.*

*De Electricitate.*

*De Effectibus Patibulorum.*

*De usu & effectu Aeris puri in Corpus Humanum.*

*De Inflammatione Pneumonica.*

*De Dentitione morbisque ex ea pendentibus.*

From IRELAND.

*De Phthisi Pulmonali Scrophulosa.*

*De Phthisi Pulmonali Scrophulosa.*

*De Vitiis quibus Humores corrumpi dicuntur.*

Of SCOTLAND.

*De Testium Tumore.*

*De Fetus Humani Nutrimento.*

*De Amenorrhœa.*

Mr James Moultrie,  
Mr Jos. Nicholes Wilson,

Mr Wm. Handy,  
From the ISLAND of MONA.  
Mr Wm. Quillin,

Mr Robert Graves,  
Mr William Allanby,  
Mr Charles John Berkley,  
Mr Henry Burton,  
Mr Francis Smith,  
Mr Samuel Alvey,

Mr Thomas Concanen,  
Mr W. Saunders O'Halloran,  
Mr Samuel Crump,

Mr James Short,  
Mr James Robertson,  
Mr James Watson,

The Society for the encouragement of arts and manufactures, and commerce, at London, have adjudged a gold medal to be given to the Right Hon. Earl Fife, for his plantations in the counties of Aberdeen, Banff, and Moray, amounting to 5,224,951 trees:—and the Society adjudged a silver medal to Professor Ross, of King's College, Aberdeen, for Observations on the Turnip-rooted Cabbage.

The following advertisement is copied from a late Limerick paper, which we apprehend must be amusing, at the same time that it may be instructive;

## A BAD WIFE.

“Whereas Ann Molloy, alias Hinton, my wife, has absconded from my lawful bed with Phil. Mc Nemara, a bandy-legged itinerant dancing-master, whose only powers are confined to the Irish jig, or Rinde Monteeun—I caution the public against giving her sixpence worth on my account, as I'll never pay it, on account of her leaving me and my poor child without cause, as the neighbours can tell,

who knew me since I was the height of a band turf, to be honest, and a MAN.—She has besides vilified and belied me, which is well known to be a lie, by people who knew me before she did. I'll have revenge of her and her gallopper, if justice is to be got from Judge or Jury.

his  
DARBY & MOLLOY,

Knockamurreen, mark.  
June 6, 1788.

## MARRIAGES.

April 30. At Stonefield, near Inverness, Capt. John Grant, of the 73d regiment of foot, to Miss Eliz. Grant, daughter of John Grant, Esq, late Commissary in New York.

June 2. Mr Geo. Brown, merchant in Glasgow, to Miss Mary Anderson-Barclay, daughter of the late Mr Robert Anderson, merchant in Glasgow.

Lately, at London, George Oaks, Esq, a captain in the Royal navy, to Miss Crawford, daughter of Quinton Crawford, Esq;

Robert

— Robert Aberdeen Esq; of Lower Grosvenor Street, to Miss Smith, daughter of the late John Smith, Esq;

June 2. At Halleaths, M. Babington, Esq; to Miss Gordon, eldest daughter of Gilbert Gordon, Esq; of Halleaths.

— Mr John Smith merchant in Glasgow, to Miss Shortridge, daughter of the deceased Mr John Shortridge, merchant.

9. At Carmyle, Mr William Williamson merchant in Glasgow, to Miss Jean Mackenzie, daughter of Mr John Mackenzie late merchant in Glasgow.

#### BIRTHS.

June — The Countess of Eglinton, of a daughter.

12. At London, the Hon. Mrs Keith Elphinstone, of a daughter.

21. Mrs Burnet of Elrick, of a daughter.

#### DEATHS.

April 18. At Paris, George Le Clerc, Count de Buffon, Lord of Montbatt, Marquis of Rougemont, Viscount of Quincy, Intendant of the King's gardens and cabinets of natural history, Member of the French Academy of Sciences; Fellow of the Royal Society of London, and of the Royal and Literary Societies of Berlin, Petersburg, Bologna, Florence, Edinburgh, Philadelphia, Dijon, &c. He was one of the most elegant writers in France in point of style; a man of uncommon genius, and surprising eloquence. The most astonishing interpreter of nature that perhaps ever existed; he might have said, *je ne dois qu'à moi seul toute ma renommée*. Posterity will certainly place him amongst the greatest men that have adorned Lewis the XIVth's age. He was buried at St Medard.

19. Miss Marg. Johnston, daughter of Mr Johnston at Lathrisk.

20. At Kirkness, Mrs Helen Douglas, of Kirkness.

21. At Dundee, in the 90th year of his age, Mr John Dobson merchant.

21. Mrs Hay, wife to Mr John Hay accomptant in Edinburgh.

22. William McDowall, Esq; of Gatehill, accomptant in the Bank of Scotland's office at Dumfries.

24. Mr Robert Beaumont, son of Mr Charles Beaumont, in the 15th year of his age.

28. Miss Jemima Rachel Drummond, youngest daughter of James Drummond of Perth, Esq; at Drummond-Castle.

May 6. At Odiham, Hampshire, Mr George Dundas, writer.

8. At Edradour, Mrs Balbeavis of E-

dradour, daughter of John Campbell, Esq; of Glenlyon.

10. At Milneraig in Ross-shire, Mrs Munro of Culcairn.

10. At Rothiemurchus, Lieut. George Grant, late of the 42d, or Royal Highland Regiment.

11. At Moira, in Ireland, the reverend Andrew Greenfield.

11. At Hawkhill. Capt. Gideon Johnstone, of the Royal Navy.

12. Louis Duke of Brunswick, suddenly, at his palace at Eysenach, in the 70th year of his age.

15. At Thommean, near Kinross, Andrew Horn, Esq; much regretted.

25. At Greenhead, in an advanced age, Mrs Elisabeth Carmichael, daughter of the late Mr. Gershom Carmichael, Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Glasgow.

20. At Edinburgh, Gen. John Houston, in the service of the States of Holland.

21. At Dundee, Mr James Anderson writer there.

31. At Elgin, Miss M. Innes, daughter of the deceased Sir Harry Innes, of Innes, Bt.

June 4. At Marlborough, Sir J. Lindsay, Knight of the Bath, Rear-Admiral of the Red, and nephew to Lord Mansfield.

10. At Edinburgh, Mrs Murray, relict of the deceased William Drummond of Callander, Esq;

10. Mrs Anne Forth, relict of the rev. Dr Geo. Kay, formerly one of the ministers of this city.

11. Mr Robert Cusaming, Professor of church history in the University of Edinburgh.

12. The rev. Mr John Chiesly, minister of Corstorphin.

16. At his house in Princes Street, the rev. Doctor Drysdale, one of the ministers of the Tron Church, Edinburgh; Dean of the Chapel Royal, and principal Clerk of the Church of Scotland.

15. At his house in Canongate, William Thomson, Esq; late of St Kirs.

16. At Mains of Murthle, Mr Robert Brand of Murthle, formerly merchant in Aberdeen.

16. John Falconer, Esq; of Urn.

17. At Lanark, Mr John Weir, late surgeon of the Royal Navy, and one of the present bailies of the burgh of Lanark.

18. At his house in Nicolson-Street, in the 75th year of his age, and the 48th of his ministry, the rev. Mr Adam Gib, minister of the associate congregation, Edinburgh.

# I N D E X,

For VOL. VII.

	Page		Page
<b>A</b> SGILL, Lady, letter from	79	Distillers in Scotland, Appendix,	13, 19
to Col. Gordon,	79	Declaratory bill	A. 35, 38, 39
Air, experiments touching the salu-	132	Dundas ———, journal of the Right	A. 48
briety of the	132	Hon.	A. 48
Art of weaving, dignity of asserted,	138	Dialogue between <i>Tasso and Voltaire</i> ,	338
Aphides, account of the insects so	197	Election of a Peer for Scotland, A.	79
called,	197	13; 16, 34, 55.	
Alexander Selkirk, anecdotes of	260	Experience, inutility of	79
Athens and Thebes, grant of	313	Elan Stalker, castle of	153
Africans, curious funeral ceremony	336	Edinburgh Royal Society, institution	180
of the	336	of	180
Anthony St. his services in a Portu-	358	Edward III. anecdotes of	212
guese regiment	358	Education, remarkable establishment	322
Allegory by M. Mercier	372	of at Paris	322
Balgonie castle,	3	Examinations, new guide to	A. 67
Boxing, history of	6, 127	Fishes, effects of heat and cold on	101
Broughton's theatre, account of	7	the respiration of	101
Barcelona, present state of	21	Flattery, essay on	245
Beddoes' experiments on the produc-	43	Foreign literary publications,	376, 453
tion of artificial cold	43	Goree, remarks on the Island of	43
Bastille, remarkable escape from the	91	Goldsmith, literary character of	107
Books among the antients, academical	94	George Gordon, Lord	A. 9, 12
dissertation on the traffic of	94	Grotto of the Fairies at St Bauzile	192
Brechin church,	313	Guise, Duke of, his marriage,	323
Cold, artificial, experiments on the	43	Goldoni, memoirs of	348
production of	43	Hunter on the stricture and anatomy	45
Court of Session, question respecting	12	of Whales	45
privileges of the members of	12	Humph. and Mendoza, the boxers	A. 6
Collins' ode on the superstition of the	203	Hindustan, poetical account of the	86
Highlands	203	winter of	86
Cecilia, daughter of a Turkish empe-	269	Howard, anecdotes of Mr	96
ror	269	Hope, H. Esq; hints for regulating	134
Comic painting, essay on	369	his studies	134
China, filial piety in	393	Hastings' trial,	A. 18, 31
Cotton manufactures, papers relating	418	Hunting excursions of Asoph Ul	183
to the	418	Dowlah,	183
Charters, extracts from a sermon by	441	Hutton's new theory of the earth	183
the Rev. Mr S.	441	Hyder Aly Kawn, account of	293
Dream, a singular one, and corres-	36	Hume, letter from, to Sir John	340
ponding event,	36	Pringle,	340
Dunskey castle,	73	————— observations on	368, 424
Dalrymple's (Sir John) memoirs of	111	Hutton's theory, letter concerning	424
Great Britain and Ireland,	111	Jack Ketch of London, story of	A. 5
————— account of the	111	Instinct of animals, observations on	125
Darien expedition	111	the	125
————— anecdotes of	119	Ireland, moving bog in	237
Lord Stair	119	Johnson's Letters to Baretti	247
————— ditto, strictures	153	————— Description of the Isle of	249
on	153	Skie	249
————— ditto, queries	122		
respecting	122		

Johnson's



	Page		Page
Johnson's character, by himself -	316	Piozzi's (Mrs) Letter to a gentleman	257
Irritability of the sexual organs of plants -	330	on his marriage, -	257
Italy, literary amusement in, -	350	Passions, observations on the -	329
India Bills, comparative statement of the -	423	Pumice stone, on the nature of, -	327
Levelling, a spirit of, one of the distinguishing marks of the present times -	9	Patagonians, Pennant's account of the -	399
Lamentation over an unfortunate animalcule, -	10	Rarable of a benevolent man, -	13
Lockmaben Castle, historical account of -	75	Satire, modern, injurious to society, -	10
Leather, new method of tanning -	88	Sensibility affected, essay on -	12
Libel, Mr Fox's complaint against one -	A. 17	Spanish flocks, method of managing them, -	16
Lavas of the Lipari islands, -	263	— Agriculture, -	18
Lisbon theatre, letters concerning the -	285	Savary's letters on Egypt, strictures on -	59
London cries, observations on the -	361	Salt water, experiments respecting the purification of, -	109
Lincluden Abby -	393	Sheridan, R. B. memoirs of, -	161
Lazowski's tour in Switzerland -	405	Stuart, Athenian, memoirs of -	177
Letter on the cultivation of national History, -	416	Smellie's essay on instinct, -	182
Letter from a country elder -	425	Salmon-fishery, letter concerning the -	241
Mequinez and Fez, account of -	25	Stromboli, description of the island of -	259
Morocco, of the inhabitants of the Empire of, -	28	Statute law of England, letter concerning the -	278
Musical phenomenon, -	77	Slave trade, thoughts on the -	410
Mountains, on the structure of, -	233	Teneriffe, Experiments made on the top of, -	42
Mahomet, sacred standard of, -	295	Tales, -	61, 143, 443, 297, 381
Metheric's view of the state of natural knowledge, -	444	Trenk, memoirs of Baron, -	239
Ned Drowly, a story, -	297, 381	Times and Seasons, talent for discerning, -	272
Nunducomer, execution of -	363	Troy not taken by the Greeks, remarks on this opinion, -	281
O'Kelly, character of -	105	Ton, or Follies of fashion, -	A. 51
Original letters, -	140, 159, 221	Tristram Shandy, letter concerning -	366
Orang Owtang, -	219	Ulloa's account of the indigenous inhabitants of America, -	52, 82, 162
Orange, seizure of the Prince of -	413	Volcano, observations on a new sort of -	173
Prussia, supposed blemishes in the character of the late King of, -	38	Whitaker's vindication of Queen Mary, answer to remarks on -	3
Poetry, -	66, 147, 227, 306, 386, 466	—, remarks on -	5
Prussia, the late King of, attempt to vindicate his character, -	73	Whales, on the structure and economy of -	45
— Anecdotes of -	427	Whitby, disaster at -	A. 4
Phenomena of nature, on the efficient causes of, -	123	William the Conqueror, funeral of -	210
Potosi, mines of, discovered -	170	War in Asia, memoirs of the late -	295
Perth Bridge, -	233	Young's tour in Catalonia -	15
		Zimmerman's conversations with Frederic the Great -	402











